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Abbot Stevens is engaged to Miss Dorothy Harris, a sister of José Harris; they are to be married December 22. A. S. has been one of Camp's best friends, since he first came to Merryweather at eleven. From its start in 1917, he has been chairman of the informal Graduates Group who have sent out the yearly newsletter; and this news brings special rejoicing to all old Merryweathers.

Conrad Chapman is engaged to Miss Elizabeth McBurney of England.

John Wiggins is engaged to Miss Jeanne Sargent of Cambridge.

Reginald Carey was married, May 25, to Miss Margaretta Bayard Wright, of Washington, D.C. Their address will be: American Consulate General, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Philip Chase was married, June 16, to Miss Josephine Graton of Cambridge. He has been engaged in mining geology with the San Luis Mining Co., in Mexico.

David Cheever, Jr., was married, October 20 to Miss Ellen Pierce.

N. P. Hallowell was married, April 3, to Miss Priscilla Choate. He is a student at Oxford University.

Robert Hallowell, was married, March 31, to Miss Nancy Means. They will live in East Dedham, Mass.

Sidney Sherburne was married in June to Josiah D. Swett of Hartford, Conn.

Christopher Rand was married in June to Miss Margaret Chanler Aldrich.

Foster Batchelder has a daughter, and second child, born February 15.

Robert Paine has a daughter, Elizabeth, born October 3.

Sumner Roberts has a third son, born May 19.

Nancy (Ayer) Saltonstall (Mrs. Robert Saltonstall) has a son, born November 27.

Bill and Elizabeth Ticknor have a second son, Arthur, born in October.

Lindsley Austin is in the real estate business. His address is 304 Hawaiian Trust Co. Building, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Lawrence Henderson, who is Professor of Biological Chemistry at Harvard, received on May 12 the degree of doctor honoris causa from Grenoble University. On Oct. 22 he received the honorary degree of S. D. from the University of Cambridge, England.

Lewis Hackett, who is at the head of the Rockefeller Foundation work in Italy, has been in Russia this summer, engaged in a survey for stamping out malaria. During the second week in December he will give the Heath Clark Lectures at the University of London, on "Malaria in Europe". His address is the Rockefeller Foundation, 49 West 49th St., New York.

Loring T. Swaim, instructor in orthopaedic surgery at the Harvard Medical School, was one of the speakers at the tenth annual conference of the Massachusetts Association for Occupational Therapy, held at the Y.W.C.A., Clarendon St., Boston, on November 22 and 23.

Marcus Morton, Jr., is secretary of the Public School Association in Cambridge, which has been organized "to obtain information concerning the needs and the operation of public schools and the public school system of Cambridge, study the same, and make such recommendations to public authorities and to the voters of Cambridge as shall best further the cause of public education in this city for the best interests of the children of Cambridge."

Oliver Wolcott is treasurer of the Boston Bar Association.

Arthur Terry, Jr., is in charge of the various European Offices of the Dorr Company, with headquarters at The Hague. He and Mrs. Terry, with their three boys, were at home on vacation, this summer.

Henry Parkman, Jr., has been reelected a State senator from the 3rd Suffolk district of Massachusetts.

C. H. Corning is taking his Sabbatical Year (from Milton Academy). He took post-graduate courses at Harvard during the autumn; is going to Cambridge for the winter term, and then will travel.

Phil Allen is teaching at the Cambridge School, Inc., Kendal Green, Mass., of which John R. P. French is Headmaster.

Joe Alsop is on the staff of the Herald-Tribune.

Dick Ames is with the Kendall Company, manufacturers of surgical dressings.

Hooks Burr is football manager at Harvard.

Gregg Bemis was one of the representatives from Massachusetts at the 20th National Recreation Congress, held in Washington, D.C. from October 1 to 5.

Hamilton Richards and Charles Wiggins 3rd are Juniors at Harvard.

Tudor Richards is a Freshman at Harvard.

Pierpont Stackpole is a Master at Milton Academy.

Newell Bent is studying archaeology and anthropology at Cambridge University. During the Christmas holidays he went with the Trinity Mountaineering Club to the Italian Alps and Switzerland. He also made an ascent of Mont Blanc from Chamonix. His address is: 25 Jesus Lane, Trinity College, Cambridge, England.

Tom Cabot has been elected a director-at-large of the Family Welfare Society of Boston.

Philip Dalton is with Brown Bros., Harriman & Co., bankers, 231 South LaSalle St., Chicago.

Augustine Gray, who is now a Commander, is at the Naval War College, at Newport. He and Mrs. Gray have a son, Russell.

Marshall Dodge is working in the N.R.A. department, at Washington.

Franklin Hammond is a member of the law firm of Gaston, Snow, Saltonstall & Hunt, Boston, and Professor of Equity at Boston College Law School. He has gone to Washington, D.C. to serve as chief assistant to Judge John J. Burns on the legal staff of the Securities and Exchange Commission.

Richard Lawrence was commissioned Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Marine Corps, in June.

Lindsley Loring graduated from Harvard in June, cum laude, Honors in Mathematics. He is now at Harvard Law School.

Robert Jameson is working for the F. C. Robinson Oil Burner Company.

James Minot, who is a partner in the firm of Jackson & Curtis, has been elected a member of the Board of Governors of the Investment Bankers' Association, and vice-chairman of the Board of Governors of the Boston Association of Stock Exchange Firms. He is a vice-president of the Bond Club of Boston.

N. P. Hallowell, Jr., who has been studying English for the past two years at Balliol College, Oxford, is now an instructor in English at Phillips Academy, Andover.

Henry S. Woodbridge, Jr., has been elected a member of the board of trustees of the Children's Museum of Boston.

Tom Nazro is working for the Proctor & Gamble Company in Baltimore. He graduated from Harvard in June, cum laude, Honors in Mathematics. His address is: 29 East Mt. Vernon Place, Baltimore.

Leonard Opdycke has been appointed Assistant Professor of Fine Arts at Harvard. He has been since 1929 lecturer on Fine Arts.

William Rice, who was formerly Professor of Law at the University of Wisconsin, has been appointed by President Roosevelt to serve as attorney for the National Labor Board. He will represent the Board in legal cases arising under the Industrial codes.

Alice Sherburne was at Camp Waban, at Lake Timagami, this summer.

John Wiggins is with the Draper Corporation, at Hopedale, Mass.

Moses Williams has been elected a member of the Board of Managers of the Boston Provident Association.

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Merryweather has had many losses during the year. We quote from the Harvard Bulletin.

Charles Leland died at Tucson, Arizona, June 25, 1934. He was born in Boston, December 22, 1904, the son of Charles F. and Margaret (Carr) Leland. His wife, Mrs. Hazel F. Leland, his parents, and two sisters survive.

Reginald Johnson died at Boston, Mass., August 27, 1934, following a surgical operation. He had been actively interested in aviation since his graduation from college, and at the time of his death was with the Cape Cod Sea Planes, Inc. He was born in Milton, Mass., April 5, 1907, the son of the late Reginald M. and Julia (Edward) Johnson, and prepared for college at Milton Academy. He was a graduate of Harvard. His mother, a brother, and two sisters survive.

Charlie Leland was at Camp in 1919 and 1920; a tall, quiet, very bright boy, who had overgrown his strength; Reggie Johnson, who was at camp in '22, we remember specially for his merry spirits and general "fitting-in". Both will be sorely missed.

Phil Parker has our deep sympathy, for the loss of his wife, Helen, who with her infant son, died on July 10. She leaves a young daughter, Hélène, and her mother and Philip's sister, Miss Eleanor Parker, keeping house with him.

Griswold Webb died last May, after a long illness. He was at Camp in 1905, a cheerful and much loved Camper; his fine citizenship showing even then, in all-round ready helpfulness. We quote from the Harvard Alumni Bulletin:

John Griswold Webb died at Hyde Park, N.Y., May 5, 1934. His health had been poor for several months. He was a well known member of the New York Legislature, in which he had served continuously for fifteen years; until 1919 he was in the Assembly, and

since the latter date had been in the State Senate. He seldom took part in debate, but was the author of much important legislation, especially relating to aviation, in which he was greatly interested. He also introduced acts affecting labor, the practice of medicine, and many other matters. He was chairman of the State Aviation Commission, and had been chairman of the State Suburban Passenger Commission and the Town Laws Commission. His home was at Hyde Park, N.Y. At Clinton Corners, nearby, he maintained the Webb Farms, consisting of about 500 acres. In order to prepare himself for carrying on that enterprise, directly after his graduation from Harvard he took a year's course in the New York State Agricultural College at Cornell. He had long been prominent in agricultural affairs in Dutchess County. In his youth he acted for a time as a war correspondent in Mexico. He was born at Riverdale, N.Y., August 13, 1890, the son of Henry W. and Lelia H. Griswold) Webb, and prepared at Groton School. In 1914 he married Anne P. Rogers of Hyde Park, N.Y. Mrs. Webb survives with two children.

Dick Albree died on August 22, after a hero's fight with illness. Eleven years ago, his third year at Merryweather, he was attacked by osteomyelitis, following tonsil poisoning, -- For the next two years he was in the hospital, operation following operation, his life hanging in the balance; and though he appeared to win the fight, and somewhat crippled, to regain established health (he was able to take on a position with the United Fruit Company, into which he threw himself with characteristic vigorous interest and enjoyment),-- yet the trouble was only dormant, and again and again, he was back in hospital, his fine constitution combating the poison; his cheer and courage, his sense of fun and gift for friendship, always indomitable and undimmed. He leaves a treasured and heroic memory.

John Sherburne's untimely death, at thirty-two, following an operation, still seems unbelievable, and is an irreparable loss. "Johnny Sher" was at Merryweather as boy, Prefect, and Master. Alert, keen, sunny-natured, his bearing and out-of-common good looks were outward signs of the soldier's nature that was his all through; a soldier's natural authority and administrative judgment, a soldier's loyalty. For his place in the larger community, we quote from the Boston Herald.

"A community invariably feels the passing of a man or woman who has done a great deal for it. But perhaps it really suffers a heavier loss through the death of a young person which abruptly cuts off a promise of fine and generous achievement.

"Such a person was John H. Sherburne, Jr. Almost every advantage of birth, education, and personality was his. His unfinished record demonstrates, moreover, that he had the wisdom to utilize such fortunate circumstances intelligently. In competition at the Harvard Law School with some of the ablest youth in the country, he became an editor and treasurer of the Harvard Law Review and was graduated <u>cum laude</u>. As a lawyer in Boston and a citizen of Brookline, he was rapidly winning the confidence of older men. Everything pointed to a career which would add lustre to his name and contribute

to the advancement of the common weal. At the same time he displayed, through his joyous participation in aviation, yachting and skiing, those pioneering qualities of courage and manliness which we like to think are typical of American youth. His passing deprives his profession of one of its most brilliant recruits and the community at large of a man who, had he lived, would have served it honorably and well."

A characteristic memory comes back to the older Campers; agile and light of foot, he was the finest climber we have ever had in Camp. Years after his graduation, on the night of a heavy squall, the halyards of the 30-foot Camp flag-pole were hopelessly fouled, and the carpenter was to be summoned; coming in to early breakfast, the flag was seen flying, and everyone knew that "Johnny Sher" had arrived in the night.

--"Whom the Gods love --"

A cup in memory of John H. Sherburne,Jr., to be raced for annually by the Herreshoff 15-footer class, has been presented at the Beverly Yacht Club.

Thursday
June 21
1934

Arrived, about four o'clock:
William D. Ticknor Jr.
Elizabeth S. Ticknor
with Billy Ticknor, and nurse Anne Earle.

Everything was in splendid shape - float out, tents up, boats painted and ice-boxes all filled.

Friday
June 22
clear
W SW

Today we unpacked, took down shutters, swept and tidied. E.S.T. made trips to Oakland in the morning and Waterville in the afternoon. It was pleasantly cool here by the water, but very hot inland. W.D.T. procured a fishing license and went out in the late afternoon and evening, but without success.

Saturday
June 23
clear
W NW

This morning came H.R., R.R., and J.R. for a short visit and talk, but left again, alas, before lunch. In the evening E.S.T. called on Mrs. Gleason, Mrs. Wallace and Mrs. Cook. W.D.T. fished again with no results.

Sunday
June 24
clear
W NW

A very peaceful and uneventful day until at about ten-thirty at night the wind began to rise and thunder to grumble in the north. By eleven-thirty it was blowing great guns and when W.D.T went out on the float he found that the north anchor had dragged and the float had pulled the slip almost up on edge. He took the lubber slip out of the guides, but in the morning the float and slip both still looked rather twisted. We should have said that in the early evening W.D.T. caught three perch.

Total fish for season:

3 perch.

Monday
June 25
clear
W strong NW

Chas Anderson came over shortly after lunch and he and W.D.T. put down another anchor to the north of the float.

About five-thirty, to our great joy arrived

Henry Richards
Rosalind Richards

and with them our good helpers, Lowell Goud, and Dick and John Laselle. The boxes were unpacked, and then, after our rather latish supper arrived Ruth M. Blaine

bringing with her our new cook, Nelly O'Connell who has been with R.M.D. for many years at Beaver School.

Tuesday
June 26
Fair
W NW

The great work of the morning was the checking of the stock-room by H.R. and W.D.T.

Early in the afternoon arrived

Marian C. Andrews and Eliot T. Pulsifer.

In the evening W.D.T. and E.T.P. went fishing for a short while but with no success, and E.S.T. and M.C.A. walked up to Fourway. The cows have eaten up all the raspberry bushes on the ridge, with the result that the Scouting Field looks very bare indeed.

Wednesday
June 27
Fair
W SW

This morning E.T.P. and W.D.T. accomplished the truly herculean task of putting out all the buoys and boats, and also succeeded in straightening the slip, which had been slightly twisted since the blow on Sunday night.

R.M.D. and R.R. had a small wild strawberry squad of their own, and picked enough delicious berries for us all to have for dessert for dinner.

About the middle of the morning arrived

C. N. Conway

who spent last night in Gardiner.

After lunch E.S.T. read a short story by Irvin Cobb, "Faith, Hope and Charity".

In the afternoon E.S.T. and R.R. went in to Gardiner, the former returning after doing a little shopping, while R.R. stayed at the Yellow House for supper coming back with E.T.P. about nine o'clock.

Wednesday (cont'd) Late in the afternoon came John Nesmith

Mr. and Mrs. Nesmith had motored him up from Cambridge, and are spending the night at Whisperwood. It was very pleasant to have them join us at supper and spend the evening here.

E.T.P. and W.D.T. made another fishing expedition in the late afternoon and reported only two undersized bass.

In the evening we had Faculty Supper for the first time this year.

Thursday
June 28
cloudy
W SW

This morning R.R. reported the discovery of some small black ducklings, with a mother black duck over towards the Lagoon.

Just before lunch, to our great sorrow, R.R. and H.R. departed for Gardiner and Indian Point. They will be back again, however, a week from Sunday.

Soon after lunch C.H.C. and E.T.P. departed for Waterville to meet the afternoon train and do various errands. They returned about four, bringing with them

Philip W. Dalton
Henry C. Russell

R.M.D. and M.C.A. also made an expedition to Waterville to interview the baker there.

About five o'clock arrived

Alexander C. Northrop

who had motored up from Boston with his mother and sister.

Directly after supper E.T.P. and W.D.T. departed on another fishing expedition off the point. This time the fish were biting well, and they reported at nine-thirty with nine perch and one chub. During their absence E.S.T. read two short O.Henry stories: "Mammon and the Archer" and "Springtime a la Carte".

After Faculty Supper E.T.P. left for Waterville to catch the Boston train. He will return on Saturday with the Boston boys.

Total Fish for season:

12 perch
1 chub

Friday
June 29
Warm
W NW

A day of much last cleaning and tidying. The yard was put into beautiful neatness, as was the Shop.

After lunch E.S.T. started "Sam in the Suburbs" by P.G.Wodehouse. When she stopped at quarter to two to ask if she should continue, her only response was a series of snores delightful to hear.

The hot northwest wind continued strong all afternoon.

Just after supper appeared R.R. who had motored out from Gardiner to retrieve a mislaid spectacle case and some fountain pens; and, just as she was departing again, who should appear but our long-lost Doctor:

Richard C. Durant

During the evening there was another fishing expedition to the Point. The luck was not so good today, however, A.C.N. appearing with one small perch.

More "Sam in the Suburbs" later.

Total fish for season:

13 perch
1 chub

Saturday
June 30
Warm
Calm

Breakfast was at seven this morning to allow C.H.C. and W.D.T. to depart promptly at quarter past seven to meet the New York boys at North Belgrade. They arrived at Camp at about nine, very hungry for some breakfast. Those coming from New York are: J.K. Williams, Lawrence Johnson, Trimingham, and John Hill. During the morning they unpacked and explored, and then at eleven came swim, during which all four passed the swimming test with flying colours.

After swim many boats were taken out. Just before lunch arrived Benny Gardiner whose father had motored him out for Gardiner, and who stayed to lunch with us.

After lunch W.D.T., C.H.C., R.C.D., and E.W.D. departed to Waterville to meet the Boston train. During their absence E.S.T. read two short stories by O.Henry, "The Ransom of Red Chief" and "The Ethics of Pig". Shortly afterwards arrived Jeff Wheelwright, whose parents had driven him over from Bangor. About three o'clock came the Boston contingent with E.T.P. who we were very glad to have with us again.

The rest of the afternoon was filled with unpacking and Soap-on-the-Point for the new arrivals. Last to come was Jimmy Thayer, whose parents had motored him up from Concord, N.H.

Soon after supper chairs were ranged in a circle and all hands joined in a rousing game of Spin-the-Platter. Many forfeits were given up and much talent displayed in the redeeming of them. Among the high-lights of the evening

Saturday (cont'd) was a beautiful solo rendered in the form of a serenade by Morison to Ross; a most realistic barnyard concert by H.E.R. and E.W.D.; and a thrilling nose and match race between Trimingham and E.T.P. in which the latter came out victorious (by a nose).

A few choruses after the forfeits, which went very well indeed for the first night of Camp, and then Taps for all hands in a big circle.

More "Sam in the Suburbs" until half-past nine.

James A. Thayer Jr.

Henry J. Wheelwright Jr.

David B. Arnold, Jr.

James Soutter

Benjamin O. Gardner

Frederick W. Lehmann III

John Kress Williams

William W Chisholm

deForest Trimingham

John C Hill IV

Lawrence Johnson

Horace Morison, Jr.

Henry W. Carey

Alex Moffat

John Ross

Warren D. Arnold

Sunday
July 1
Warm
Calm

Appointments for the Week

Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	Ross
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - -	Thayer
Hammocks - - - - - - - - - - -	Moffat
Inspectors - - - - - - - - - -	Arnold,W. Carey

Another warm still day, with thunderheads rolling up all around.

Immediately after Service everyone was measured on the paper in the annex. The greatest growth recorded since last summer was that of Warren Arnold, who has grown three and a half inches since last July.

During swim all those who had not had a chance to try for the swimming test yesterday, tried and passed, except Lehmann, who went a-ground near the Point, and Wheelwright.

It was so calm after swim that several shells were taken out. Williams, Arnold,W., and Soutter, who have all been in shells before, went out.

Just before lunch arrived

who, having been exposed to whooping cough, could not come before.

After lunch E.S.T. read "The Ballad of East and West" and then each boy read three verses of the "Ancient Mariner" as usual on the first Sunday. Finishing this a little early, E.S.T. read a short story by Wilkie Collins: "A Terribly Strange Bed".

Sunday
(cont'd)

Picnic to Merryweather Beach

via

Pie-Plant - Pickerel Rock - Pine Island - Jones I

Ouananiche

W.D.T.
E.W.D.
Hill
Chisholm
Wheelwright
E.S.T.

Johnson
Lehmann
Trimingham
M.C.A.
J.N.

R.M.D.
Thayer

Worry

C.H.C.
Soutter
Carey
Arnold, W.

Carrab.

E.T.P.
Gardiner
Arnold, D.
Williams

Williwaw

R.C.D.
A.C.N.
Moffat
Morison (cox)

Cavababo

Smythe
Franklin
W.D.T. 3d (cox)

Yammer

T.R.
H.E.R.
Ross (cox)

With the exception of the Cavababo, who was strangely enough, among the missing, a fine line was formed, just this side of the Point and we set off in good order. As we neared Pine Island,however, no less than four separate thunderstorms were observed, coming up from all points of the compass. Hoping to avoid a wetting we headed back for Camp. The canoes and rangelies landed, and the Ouani, after a short sprint out around Pickerel,followed their example. Whereupon, having accomplished their fell purpose, the black clouds emitted one long low thunderous laugh, rolled away, and the sun came out.

At about six we all went out for a Picnic on the Point, where we discovered a very fresh easterly breeze blowing.

We should have said that all hands went in for a swim

Heights - July 1, 1934.

Arnold, D. - - - - -	5' ½"	
Arnold, W. - - - - -	5' 6⅜"	(3½" growth since last year)
Carey - - - - - - -	4' 11¾"	
Chisholm - - - -	5' 3¾"	(2" growth since last year)
Gardiner - - - -	5' 3¼"	
Hill - - - - - - - -	5' ¼"	
Johnson- - - - - - -	5' ¾"	
Lehmann - - - - - -	5' 4¼"	
Moffat - - - - - - -	4' 8½"	
Morison - - - - -	4' 9¾"	
Ross - - - - - - - -	4' 8¼"	
Soutter - - - - -	5' 4¼"	
Thayer - - - - - - -	4' 6¾"	
Trimingham - - - -	4' 8¾"	
Wheelwright - - -	4' 10⅞"	(1⅞" growth since last year)
Williams - - - - -	5' 8¼"	

Sunday (cont'd) after returning from the paddle. As H.E.R. was diving from the spring-board, it absolutely broke under his feet. We hope that it may be quickly replaced.

After the last strawberry jam had been licked off the last finger, out on the Point, there was much expert Mumblety-Peg - a large audience being attracted to a protracted bout between W.D.T. and Lehmann.

Rounds went very well indeed for the first time. E.T.P. led us in singing "Call John, the Boatman", "London Cries" and "The Bell" which were followed up by "John Brown's Body" and "Old Uncle Noah".

For half-past nine reading, E.S.T read "The Feet of the Young Men", and then, the customary ".007" being missing, she continued with "The Recrudescence of Imray" and "The Lost Blend", the latter by O.Henry.

Monday
July 2
Fair
W NW

In morning reading E.S.T. started "I Escape" by J.L.Hardy, a story of escapes from German prison camps during the Great War.

In addition to the regular squads this morning, the base-ball field was marked out, and a goodly supply of worms collected. Later in the morning Mr. Anderson came over, and those who wished got fishing licenses, so that now we are all prepared for a smoky southwester and a fishing afternoon.

More shells were taken out at swim time.

After lunch E.S.T. started Quentin Durward, by Scott.

Skowhegan in the North Pasture

Ojibways	Chipawas
E.W.D.	T.R.
J.N.	A.C.N.
Arnold,W.	H.E.R.
Chisholm	Carey
Hill	Gardiner
Lehmann	Johnson
Morison	Moffat
Soutter	Ross
Trimingham	Thayer
Wheelwright	Williams
	Arnold,D.

The Chipawas won a closely contested afternoons' scouting, with a score of 3 - 2. All hands played keenly and well, and a very high brand of scouting was displayed for the first afternoon. There were two unfortunate murders, and some berry-eating was done by some of our younger members, but otherwise it was an afternoon of first-class playing.

After supper there was a short time of Go-As-You-Please

	Lost			Lost			Won		
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
E.W.D		••	/	X			X		
J.N.			/		•••	/		•••	/
ARNOLD.W	✓					/			/
CHISHOLM	X	•				/	✓		
HILL	✓			X					/
LEHMANN	✓			✓				•	/
MORISON	X			✓			✓		
SOUTTER	✓				•		X		
TRIMINGHAM	X				•		X	••	/
WHEELWRIGHT	X			X	•		X		/
	4	3	2	2	5	3	4	7	6
	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			

	Won			Won		
	K	S	R	K	S	R
T.R.		•	/	X	•	
A.C.N	✓				•••	
H.E.R.		•	/			/
CAREY		•		✓		
GARDINER	✓			X		
JOHNSON		•		X		
MOFFAT	X					
ROSS	X					
THAYER	✓			X		
WILLIAMS	✓			X		
ARNOLD.D.	X			X		
	3	4	2	5	2	
	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	

	Won			Lost					
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
E.W.D.	✓			X					
J.N.	X	••		X					
ARNOLD.W.	✓				•••				
CHISHOLM	X	•				/			
HILL	X			•	•	/			
LEHMANN	X	•		X					
MORISON	✓			✓					
SOUTTER	X			X					
TRIMINGHAM			/			/			
WHEELWRIGHT		••		X					
	5	6	1	5	4	3			
	✓								

	Lost			Won	
	K	S	R	K	S
T.R.	X				•••
A.C.N.	X			✓	
H.E.R.		••			
CAREY		•			•
GARDINER	X				•
JOHNSON		•		X	•
MOFFAT	X			X	
ROSS	X			X	
THAYER	X				
WILLIAMS	X			X	•
ARNOLD.D.		•		X	
	7	5	0	5	7
		✓			

Chippewaios Wins 3-2

Monday (cont'd)

and then all hands joined in some rousing games of Going to Jerusalem. R.C.D. at the piano provided a very superior brand of music, and the going was fast and furious.

We were still all so hot from the Going to Jerusalem that we continued "Sam in the Suburbs" out on the piazza, where everyone except E.S.T. (who was reading) made the acquaintance of a special brand of man-eating mosquito.

Tuesday
July 3
Fair
W SW
B. 29.6
T. 69

Before reading we had the first wrestling.

Wrestling

Moffat Morison	Morison 47 seconds
Chisholm Gardiner	Gardiner 35 seconds
Johnson Carey	Carey 1 minute, 40 seconds
Arnold,W. Soutter	Soutter 50 seconds
Lehmann Williams	3 minutes - draw
Arnold,D. Wheelwright	2 minutes - draw
Ross Thayer	Thayer (by decision) 2 minutes.
Hill Carey	2 minutes - draw.

In the afternoon were:

Fishing Suppers Out

Williwaw	Yammer	Erebus	Terror	Pantasote
W.D.T. Arnold,D. Moffat	E.T.P. Carey Ross	J.N. Chisholm Morison	A.C.N. Gardiner Wheelwright	H.E.R. Johnson Trimingham
1 perch	10 perch	9 perch	4 perch 1 bass	

Ouananiche Northward

C.H.C.

R.C.D.	T.R.
E.W.D.	E.S.T.
R.M.D.	M.C.A.
Williams	Soutter
Arnold, W.	Hill

Lehmann
Thayer

Tuesday (Cont'd)

The Ouananiche had a very pleasant trip indeed, going quite a way up Meadow Brook.

We made a brief halt before turning around to come home again, during which Arnold,W. collected some water plants. Various changes were made in the seating and passengering arrangements for the homeward trip. We got back to Camp at about five thirty with just time for a short dip before supper.

As we sat down to supper the sky was clouded over and there was considerable argument as to whether we would get rain or not. The argument was quickly settled as a few heavy drops began to fall and the wind to rise in gusts. We soon saw three of the fishing boats making towards the float.

No sooner had they made a landing than the williwaw struck with most terrific force. Doors and windows slammed, the wind rose to a screaming fury, lashing the tops of the waves into a mist of spray, while rain pelted like shot against the windows. It was at this point that two waterspouts were seen, each about fifty feet high, whirling down the pond from Oak to Pine Island. And, as we watched, the wind and water, still rising to a greater burst of power, literally picked up all at once, the whole length of the slip. It rose on edge and breaking into three sections was driven along the shore, parallel to Sunshine Alley. The gallant rescuers sprang at once into the water and managed to haul up one section at the Boat House, another at the Ladies'

Tuesday (cont'd)

Slip and the third at the Ouananiche Slip, while pieces of wreckage were salvaged along the shore all the way to the Point.

In fifteen minutes the rain had stopped and the wind was dying, although the waves were still terrific. R.C.D. had rescued the Copley slip from disaster, and the boats and the float had withstood the gale nobly. In a few minutes we were glad to see the two remaining fishing boats setting out from Oak Island where they had landed and successfully weathered the storm. They landed at the small slip, and H.E.R. took the boats out to their moorings and swam ashore.

Just as dry clothes were being donned by the members of the water party, another storm was observed to be coming up, and exactly one hour after the first one had struck, a second williwaw swept upon us from across the pond. This time there were no waterspouts, and the wind was, perhaps, not quite as terrific as before, but the lightning was much closer, several times both looking and sounding as though it had hit fairly near; and, when the rain let up enough for us to see, a column of smoke was rising from across the lake.

When dry clothes had again been put on, and the excitement had somewhat died away, we all gathered around the piano for a few choruses before half-past eight.

More "Sam" and much pea-shelling until half-past nine.

Total fish: 24 perch
1 bass

Total for Season : 37 perch
1 bass

Wednesday
July 4
Clear
W NW

We are very sorry that the official weather report seems to have been mislaid.

The float and the rangelies seemed very lost this morning, as they lay unconnected with the shore. It was blowing too hard, however, to allow any work to be done on the slip today.

In no time at all after breakfast explosions began to resound from the ball field, and continued with great joy all morning.

At ten o'clock we all assembled for the usual reading of the Declaration of Independence, and singing of the "Star Spangled Banner", "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and "America".

Swim, at eleven, took place off the Point. After lunch, at which we enjoyed the traditional salmon, green peas and Washington pie, E.S.T. read "Zadoc Pine", which has always been read on the afternoon of the Fourth.

Baseball

on Flodden Field.

Monarchs		Militiamen
H.E.R.	p.	T.R.
J.N.	c.	E.T.P.
W.D.T.	1.	A.C.N.
Carey	2.	Williams
Arnold, W.	3.	Wheelwright
R.C.D.	s.s.	E.W.D.
Soutter	l.f.	Arnold, D.
Hill	c.f.	Johnson
Chisholm	r.f.	Lehmann

Apple Catchers

Morison
Thayer

Wednesday
(cont'd)

Feux d'Artifice

C.H.C.
Moffat Trimingham
Ross Gardiner

The write-up of the base-ball game will be found on a following page.

A party of four, under C.H.C.'s leadership walked in to Anderson's store where additional purchases of fire-works were made, and then stopped at the Fish Hatcheries.

First Charade Evening

1. Suicide. E.T.P.

First Scene: Sue 'er: This scene openned with a crowd of Romans weeping over Caesar's body (Arnold,D.) Presently entered Mark Anthony (Hill) who stepped to the rostrum and began his noble oration, only to be interupted by the entrance of E.S.T. closely pursued by A.C.N. The latter, in the role of a Roman Police, demands that she be stopped and sued for leaving her chariot parked too near a hydrant.

Second Scene: Side : In this scene we saw the Ouani with a noble crew being paddled for the last ten strokes, before her skipper (E.T.P.) gives the welcome word of "Let her run". After crew and baskets have been disembarked, it is decided to play a game of Wolf before supper, and sides are chosen.

Third Scene: Suicide: The curtain rises on two fisherman leaning on the parapet of a bridge, very much

Wednesday (Cont'd)

absorbed by their sport. They are gradually driven frantic, however, by constant interruptions from curious bystanders. At last completely maddened, one fisherman (A.C.N.) leaps over the parapet into the river, while the other (Chisholm) pulls out a knife and stabs himself.

2. Filibuster. T.R.

First Scene: Filly: The curtain rose on a spirited betting scene, with J.N. as bookie. Presently there entered a feeble old man (R.C.D.) supported by his loving children who had come to place his last savings and the money raised by a mortgage on his farm on his filly Gunpowder. He gets fifty-to-one odds, and goes to stand with the crowd at the rail to see Gunpowder win. Amid the cheers of the bystanders Gunpowder is led in by his jockey, (Williams and Ross), and the defeated lawyer(T.R.) slinks away.

Second Scene: Buster: In this scene we see two ivory hunters (T.R. and J.N.) waiting for elephants in the jungle. Presently there enters a beautiful maiden (M.C.A.) whom they endeavour to detain, as their expedition is a secret one. As she cries for help a great many chattering monkeys enter and try to assist her to escape, but to no avail. Then in the distance we hear the call of Tarzan (R.C.D.) who presently enters surrounded by monkeys, rescues the damsel in distress and flees. A most effective scene.

Wednesday (cont'd)

Third Scene: Filibuster: In this scene we see the Congress of Uraguay, assembled for the last time before adjournment. The president (T.R.) rises to introduce a most important speaker (R.C.D.) But barely is his speech started, when there bursts in a stranger with a gun, who, cowing all objections, drives out the congress entirely, and reads a bill of his own.

3. Declaration. C.H.C.

First Scene: Declare: The scene is laid in the customs shed at the pier. The first traveller (Trimingham) declares all his purchases to the inspector (C.H.C.), who passes his trunks. A lady (Morison) much hurried and agitated, now descends the gangplank. She assures the inspector that she has nothing in her trunks, and that she must go at once to catch a train. The inspector, however, begging her to be calm, opens her trunks, discovering therein Worth dresses, French hats, and finally some valuable jewels. The police are called and the screaming lady handed over to their tender mercies.

Second Scene: Ration: Three ship-wrecked travellers sitting on their raft are about to starve as they draw lots for the last food they have. They are fighting over the results of the lot-drawing when their attention is diverted by a vessel which heaves in sight, only to disappear again in spite of all their signals.

Third Scene: Declaration: This scene was most appropriate to the day, being that of the signing of the Declar-

Wednesday (cont'd) ation of Independence. C.H.C. read the last paragraph, and then handed it around the table to be signed.

Soon after the last charade costume had been put away, all hands adjourned to the ball field for fireworks and the bon-fire. We had several rockets, and then two Roman Candles apiece. The Roman Candles were all fired off together along a line of fire, and made a most impressive spectacle.

Then the bonfire was lit, and blazed high into the sky. Many firecrackers, torpedoes and cannon crackers were thrown into the fire and it crackled and banged most gorgeously.

All hands sang Taps together as the finish of an altogether great and glorious fourth!

Militiamen vs Monarchs

As a part of the annual Frolic of the Fourth, history repeated itself in a vivid pageant of Revolutionary times. The U.S. Militia carried too many guns for the sons of John Bull, and when the carnage was finally reckoned, they returned to Camp with a 14-7 verdict.

Chief Bomber H.E.R. of the Monarchs found at the outset that his efforts would not go unchallenged, for the opposing staff officers immediately replied with a double barrage of four direct hits, officers E.W.D. and T.R. each making the round of the opposing out-

Wednesday (cont'd)

posts unscathed. The Monarchs countered in kind, with private Soutter helping ing his superiors with a pot shot just beyond the enemy trenches. Uncle Sam's boys attacked again, and once again the royalists matched their every sally, the climax coming when W.D.T. strode proudly to the firing line, murmured "L'etat c'est moi" and hurled a giant grenade beyond the colonial base-camp bringing great joy to his British cohorts.

Of a sudden the Militiamen rallied to the example of their leader, T.R. They rode rough-shod round the battlefield in a militious bombardment and before the dust hadn cleared the flag of truce was seen waving weakly above the British lines. His rebus factis, the king and all his men went into a huddle and, realizing the futility of further fuss, grudgingly granted the independence of the colonial champions. The elation of the victors knew no bounds. They thereupon erected a great hall and ascended into the belfry thereof where they rang the bell fourteen times in celebration of their separation from the mother nation. E.T.P.

Monarchs vs. Milwaukee of at Concord Field 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Sto. bas
			1	Chukolate (Newton)	9	K	K		K			K		6-3				5	0	0		
			2	Carey	4	1-3			F.C. 6			F.C. 3		F				5	1	1		
			3	J.W.	2	5						F.C. 3		1-3				5	1	2		
			4	W.D.T.	3	K						F.C. 2						4	2	1		
			5	H.E.R.	1		E-1	K		K								4	2	1		
			6	R.C.D	6		E-1	2-3					2-6					4	1	0		
			7	Arnold W.	5		K						1-3					4	0	0		
			8	Souther	7			F.C.			K		F.C. 3					4	0	1		
			9	Hill	8		1-3		K		2-3			K				4	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	2/2	3/5	0/5	1/6	0/6	0/6	1/7	0/7				39	7	5		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Tot. base
					12	1-base hits.		1	0	4	8
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire R. R. of Scorer E. S. T.

Milwaukee vs. Monarchs of at Concord Field 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Arnold D	7	K.		1-4		K		7						5	1	2		
			2	E.W.D	6	5		3				5						5	3	2		
			3	E.T.P	2	5-6							2					4	3	3		
			4	T.R	1	5												5	3	2		
			5	A.C.N	3	5					K		K					4	2	1		
			6	Williams	4	1-3		1-2			4-3		3					5	1	1		
			7	Johnson	8		F.C.		K	1-3		6-3						4	0	0		
			8	Hopkins	5		1-3		1-3	1-3		5						4	1	1		
			9	Johnson	9		1-3		1-3		K	1						2	0	0		
			10	(Thayer) 6th														2	0	0		
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	5/10	3/13	1/14	0/14					38	14	12		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					6	1-base hits.		7	1	1	24
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire RR of Scorer E. S. T.

Thursday
July 5
B. 29.7
T 71
W S

Although most of the Camp slept this morning until the luxurious hour of seven-thirty, some of us heard in our dreams the sounds of distant hammering, and when we arose it was to see the slip stretching a good half of the way out to the float again. All thanks and congratulations are due the faculty and prefects who worked so hard and so early. The good work was carried on again during reading and morning squad time, swim was post-poned until eleven thirty, when both slip and spring-board were in place again. A truly noble job !

Trial Scouting

Seminoles	Shawnees
J.N.	A.C.N.
Arnold,W.	H.E.R.
Carey	Arnold, D.
Gardiner	Chisholm
Johnson	Hill
Moffat	Lehmann
Morison	Ross
Soutter	Thayer
Trimingham	Williams
Wheelwright	

First Game: Through some unfortunate chance, the Shawnees were three minutes late in starting this game. After about twelve minutes, H.E.R. was the first arrival at the Boneyard, followed closely by Morison and Ross, and about eight minutes later by Gardiner and Wheelwright. The Seminoles won this game by one run made by Carey, the Shawnees winning on shots.

Second Game: In this game the Shawnees came through

Thursday (cont'd) for six runs to the Seminoles one, and outstripping them on the shots also. A.C.N. and Arnold,D., each making two runs, while Lehmann and Ross each made one. First arrivals in the Boneyard, after about five minutes of playing time were Gardiner, J.N. and Johnson.

Third Game: This game was won by the Seminoles who finally succeeded in killing off the entire Shawnee side. Trimingham made four shots and J.N. three. Nine runs were rolled up by the Seminoles, but the Shawnees had succeeded in making five themselves before their total extermination.

General comments on the game by the observing Faculty consisted mainly of remarking that some of our younger members did not exert themselves to go as fast and as hard as they might.

Supper not until six-thirty, which gave plenty of time for Soap-on-the-Point.

After supper a dish-washing squad, and Digestion Club on the Point, where E.T.P. told about the history of the Camp.

More "Sam" at half-past nine.

Mending the Slip

But meanwhile saw and lever
    Have manfully been plied,
And now the slip stands staunchly
    Above the boiling tide.

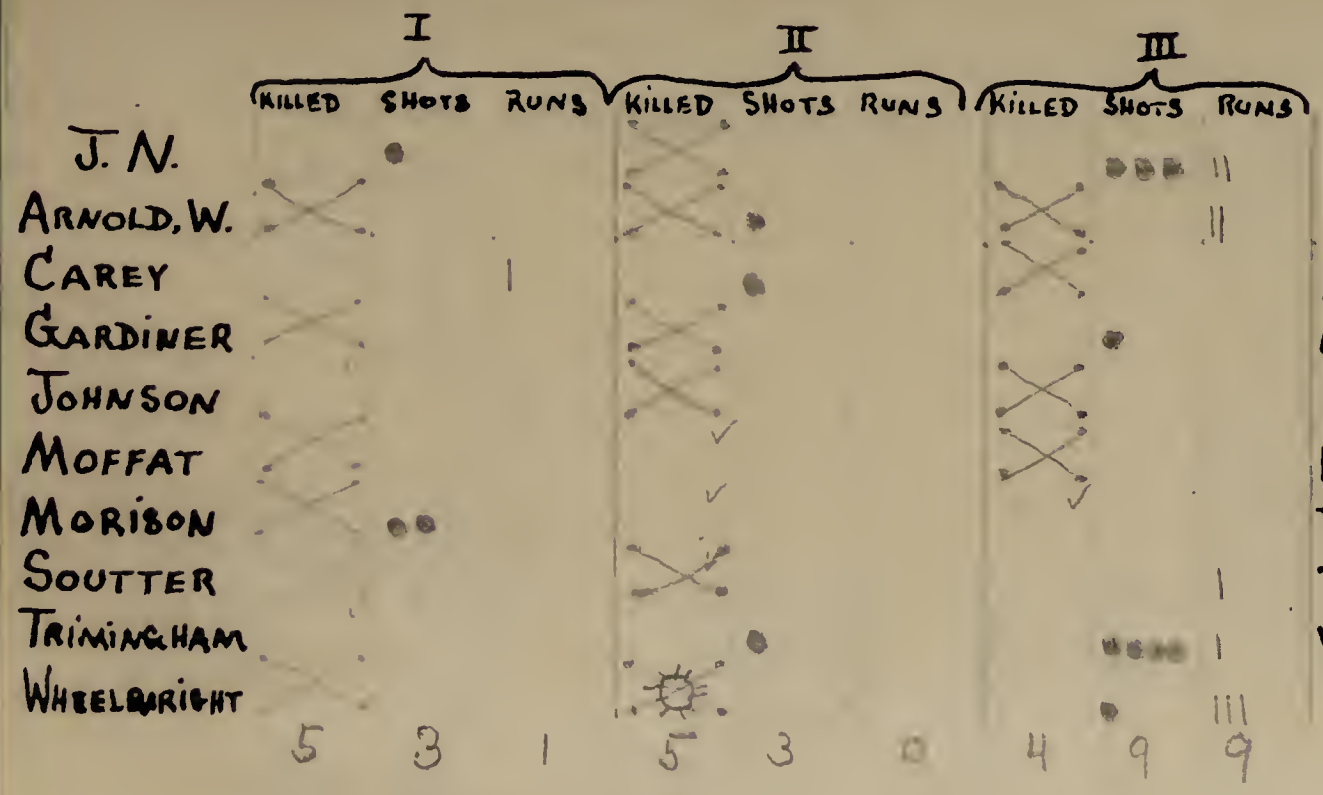
"Move 'er back, move 'er back, Putnamtius!"
    Loud cried the masters all
"East Roddtius! East Ticknornius!
    East, ere the section fall!"

Up pushed Elitius Daltonius;
    Ticknornius struggled back:
And, as he shoved, beneath his feet
    He felt the timbers crack.
But then they turned their faces,
    And on the farther shore
Saw that the lubbers' slip was out
    Of line two feet or more.

But with a crash like thunder
    Set every loosened beam,
Then, like a path, the mighty wreck
    Now lay across the stream;
And a long shout of triumph
    Rose from the walls of home,
As on the nailed crosspieces wet
    Was splashed the Great Pond's foam.

And, with each horse unbroken
    And level as a lane,
The furious storm may struggle hard,
    And toss its tawney mane,
And break and blow and bound,
    Trying e'er to set it free,
But not again in fierce career,
    We hope will plank and pier
        Rush headlong to the sea.

C.H.C.


I
II
III
KILLED SHOTS RUNS
J. N.
ARNOLD, W.
CAREY
GARDINER
JOHNSON
MOFFAT
MORISON
SOUTTER
TRIMINGHAM
WHEELWRIGHT
5 3 1 5 3 0 4 9 9


I
II
III
KILLED SHOTS RUNS
A.C.N.
H.E.R.
ARNOLD, D.
CHISHOLM
HILL
LEHMANN
ROSS
THAYER
WILLIAMS
3 5 0 3 5 6 9 4 5

Friday
July 6
calm

Another warm still morning.

Wrestling

Moffat Ross	Moffat - 2' 37"
Gardiner Hill	Hill - 3', decision.
Trimingham Morison	Draw - 3'
Soutter Williams	Williams - 2' 31"
Carey Arnold,W.	Carey - 3', decision.
Arnold,D. Wheelwright	Wheelwright - 1' 2"
Thayer Morison	Draw - 2' 30"

E.T.P. had another navigation squad this morning, and some of the waste cans outside the kitchen were painted a beautiful bright red during squads.

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche to the Mills

E.T.P.

H.E.R.	A.C.N.
E.S.T.	M.C.A.
Arnold,W.	Lehmann
Trimingham	Gardiner
Chisholm	Hill

Morison
Arnold,D.

Lord's Hill

Pantasote	Worry	Williwaw
R.C.D.	C.H.C.	J.N.
E.W.D.	Carey	T.R.
Moffat	Johnson	Ross
	Williams	

Fishing

W.D.T.
Soutter
Wheelwright
Thayer

Friday (cont'd) The Ouananiche had a leisurely paddle over to the Mills where we landed and set out along the road to climb Mount Jelly. As we started we saw Beale's store that had been struck by lightning during the storm on Tuesday. From the top of the hill we had a fine view of Great Pond and Long Pond, and also found a great many blueberries. The trip home was without incident until we were nearly at Camp, when H.E.R.'s hat blew off and was rescued again after some masterly manoevering.

The Lord's Hillers had a good trip down to the landing place where they disembarked and started to walk, whiling away the time with imitations of the various domestic animals which they passed. The view from the top was. as always, very good.

The fishermen angled off the point, but did not have a great deal of luck, catching only five undersized bass.

In the evening we had Games on the Hill and then Quiet Games. The mythology table, consisting entirely of half-past niners continued its game until about nine, when we had another chapter of "Sam in the Suburbs".

Saturday
July 7
Hot
Calm

Another very hot muggy and still morning. During squads there was a large navigation squad, working in both shells and rangelies. There was a swim to the Point for Addyhumps.

It looked like a williwaw after lunch, but although a small breeze came up and some rain fell it did not last long, and all hands soon adjourned to the ball field for

Tricky Track and Foolish Field

Leapers	Lopers
Arnold,W.	Carey
Chisholm	Gardiner
Hill	Johnson
Soutter	Thayer
Ross	Wheelwright
Morison	Williams
Trimingham	Moffat
Lehmann	

1. Hobble Race

First Heat:

1. Carey
2. Arnold,W.
3. Hill

This was not a very close heat, the first three and last three places being more or less bunched.

Second Heat:

1. Williams
2. Soutter
3. Morison

The first two places were hotly contested in this heat, Williams winning only by a leap. Moffat and Ross came in in a dead heat for last place.

Finals:

1. Carey
2. Williams
3. Soutter

Saturday (cont'd) This was another close heat, Carey coming in to win in a veritable burst of speed.

After a brief interlude during which handerkerchiefs were either untied or cut from the ankles of the participants, we proceeded to the Potato Race.

2. Potato Race

First Heat:

1. Arnold, W.
2. Carey
3. Gardiner

This was an easy win for Arnold who displayed a superior technique throughout

Second Heat:

1. Lehmann
2. Soutter
3. Williams

There was a certain amount of confusion in this heat over the lines of potatoes, and Thayer, although he did not place, was included in the finals.

Finals:

1. Soutter
2. Williams
3. Lehmann

Soutter came in an easy first in the finals, but second and third place were very close indeed.

3. Shoe Race

In this race all the contestants first took off their shoes and put them in a large basket held by A.C.N. and H.E.R. They then formed a circle around the basket, and on the given signal, the basket was dumped on the ground, everyone selected and put on, laced and tied their shoes, and then sprinted around the soccer goal posts and back to the finish line.

1. Williams
2. Wheelwright
3. Lehmann

Saturday (cont'd) The first four places in this race came in very close together, but some of the brethren found considerable difficulty, not only in finding their own shoes, but in putting them on when once found.

4. Relay Race (between the shop and the pine tree at the start of the hundred, with potatoes)

1. Arnold Chisholm Lehmann	to	Soutter Ross Morison Trimingham	Leapers
2. Carey Gardiner Johnson	to	Williams Thayer Wheelwright Moffat	Lopers

5. Relay Race (the teams stood in line and passed a football down between their legs.)

The Leapers also won this spirited race.

6. Obstacle Race

In this race all the contestants lined up at the finish of the hundred, and raced from there to the tent cloth which was spread out on the ground and held down by various members of the Faculty. They wriggled under this, and, emerging at the opposite end, picked up baskets, in which they proceeded to place five pebbles. This done, they carried the baskets further up the field, depositing them at the feet of E.W.D. From there they crab-walked back to where two prefects were presiding over two ladders, through which they squirmed, in and out of every space. Hopping on one foot they then arrived at a neat pile of fierce things of which each boy was given one half. These were munched down as rapidly as possible, and when a whistle could finally produced, the race continued on hands

Saturday (Con't)

and knees down to the boathouse, where shoes were removed, and the winner was he who first dived into the water off the float.

1. Lehmann
2. Carey
3. Trimingham

Soutter was the first to emerge from the tent, but he lost time on gathering the stones, where Lehmann took the lead and kept it. Carey was the second out of the ladders but he lost time on eating his cracker. Such was his speed, however, going down the hill to the boathouse that he overtook and passed three speedier eaters, and regained second place.

The final score of this thrilling track meet was:

Leapers 60 - Lopers 41.

In about the middle of the meet there arrived Benjamin Breckinridge Warfield

Second Sing Song

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - R.C.D.
2. Chansonettes - - - - - - - - - - - - Rosario and Caesario
3. Choruses - - - - Ouananiche Song, Fishing Song, Merryweather Chantey.
4. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - E.W.D. and his Troupe.
5. Choruses - - - - - - - - - - - Renzo, John Peel, John Blount.
6. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - E.S.T. and her Troupe.
7. Camp Song.

The overture was most ably and amusingly rendered by R.C.D. It consisted of two parts, the first being the piece played by a young lady at a travelling Chatauqua, when the high C of her piano was stuck and she was forced to play C sharp instead; and the second, being vocal, was a most amusing song set to

Saturday (cont'd) eight familiar tunes.

We were very lucky, for the second number on the program to have with us those two distinguished Frenchmen (E.T.P. and C.H.C.) who came over from Old Orchard Beach particularly to sing us some of those brilliant and original ditties for which they are so justly famous. This evening they entertained us with two topical songs, copies of which will be found on a following page, and the well-known ballad of Baffin's Bay.

The three choruses which followed, the Ouananiche Song, the Fishing Song and the Merryweather Chantey, all went very well indeed considering that it was the first time that we had sung any of them this summer.

The next number was announced as a production of that famous manager Ever-wrinkle Dillpickle and his troupe, and turned out to be a truly professional rendering of the ballad of the Bishop of Rumtifoo. Moffat and Ross, clad in grass skirts, made excellent savages ,playing on "the eloquent tum-tum". While Soutter, as the bishop, both looked and acted the part to perfection. Trimingham took the part of the dancing man, and how he managed to dance so hard, so fast and so gracefully, and yet have breath enough left to speak his lines, will remain a mystery to most of us. All congratulations are due both E.W.D. for his coaching and reading, and his troupe for their

Saturday (Cont'd)

excellent acting of this, one of the best loved of all the Bab Ballads.

Then came three more choruses: Renzo, John Peal and John Blount.

The last stunt was staged by E.S.T. and consisted of two scenes from "Penrod and Sam"; describing the episode where Penrod finds a letter of his sister Margaret, takes it to school, and reads it before the class as "a model letter on a subject of general interest". In the first scene Penrod(A.C.N) is discovered still in bed meditating whether to have a stomach-ache or go to school. Hill took the part of Penrod's father, threatening castor-oil, and Wheelwright made a beautiful sister Margaret, leaving her love-letter behind her on Penrod's bureau. As for A.C.N.'s acting one felt rather that Mr. Tarkington must have had him in mind when he conceived of the character of Penrod.

In the school scene, Carey, Hill, Wheelwright, Thayer and Gardiner were all pupils, and Thayer and Gardiner, as Georgie Basset and Clara Raypole started the ball rolling by reading their letters. Then Penrod brought down the house with his description of his beautiful hair and "eyes like two blue stars in heaven".

The evening was ended when all hands joined in the Camp Song. A most successful first Sing Song!

Saturday (Cont'd) For the half-past niners there was much pea-shelling as E.S.T. continued with "Sam in the Suburbs".

Songs Sung by Rosario and Cesario.

1. (to the tune of the Merryweather Chantey)

Now once there was one boy, Al Moffat was he,
And he was as round and as fat as could be,
And he asks you more questions, and talks on with vim,
But the answer means practically nothing to him!

Now some boys would rather go fishing than eat,
And some boys will bring home a wonderful treat,
With a worm on his hook, sir, red-headed John Ross
Several very fine perch in his boat he did toss.

Now Morison's trunk didn't come for a day
And so he disported his pantaloons gray,
They were flannel and massive, and hung to his knees
And when the wind blew how they swung in the breeze!

The cans by the kitchen were battered and gray
They needed some red paint the squad masters say
Then call on Jim Soutter. He'll throw the paint round
Till he's painted his hands and the cans and the ground.

Now the faculty all are most grateful to know
That there's someone to tell them how to scout or to row
Or to play at mythology or to hammer a nail,
For our friend Jakie Williams knows all without fail.

The three little prefects were going to beddie
On the Fourth ofmJuly about quarter past ten,
Said Axel to Johnnie "Lets play one on Timmie,
For its not many years before we'll be men".

"That's right" replied Johnnie, "We're soon to be freshmen
Lets have one last prank while we're still little boys".
So they put a five-incher right under Tim's pillow,
That frightened most all North Belgrade with its noise.

Now a poor Ouani crew that was nearly exhausted
Was struggling along to reach Camp before dark,
When without the least warning our Timmie's sombrero
Took off from his pate and flew north like a lark.

With much grunting and groaning, and backing of water,
They recovered the hat - Now you see what we mean,
When we firmly advise that a little boy oughter
Wear elastic to hold his chapeau on his bean.

Saturday
(Cont'd)

2. (Sung to the tune of Baffin's Bay)

There are a lot of little boys, whose carriages are
straight,
And others who are curved around like any figure eight,
Particularly at a meal, they haven't any backs,
They pine as if the spine and brain were strain-
ing under packs,
Yet they really haven't any load at all!

Ahoy, my boy, it takes away the joy -
We're self-respecting citizens and not the hoi polloi -
If you can't sit up at table, we can help you
with a brace,
For to fall into the soup is a disgrace - grace -
grace - grace -
A horrible disgrace.

Sunday
July 8
B. 29.6
T. 73
W. NW

Appointments for the Week

Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Morison
Weather - - - - - - - - - - Trimingham
Hammocks - - - - - - - - - Hill
Inspectors - - - - - - - - J.N.

A most perfect day, crystal clear with just a pleasant breeze blowing to keep us cool.

After Service till swim time and then again after swim a great many rangelies and kayaks were taken out.

After lunch we began reading Midsummer Night's Dream, which promises to go very well.

Picnic to Blueberry Hill

Worromontogus

J.N.
Gardiner
Carey
Williams

Abagadassett

E.T.P.
Arnold,W.
Soutter
M.C.A.

Ouananiche

W.D.T.
Wheelwright
Chisholm
E.W.D.
Mr. Warfield
R.M.D.
Morison
Johnson
T.R.
R.C.D.
Soutter
Thayer
Trimingham
Moffat

Williwaw

A.C.N.
H.E.R.
Arnold, D.

Erebus

C.H.C.
Lehmann
Ross

Starting at about three-thirty a pleassant and uneventful trip was made to the regular Blueberry landing place, where all hands disembarked and climbed the hill, carrying the picnic baskets with them. The

Sunday (cont'd)

were carried over to the clearing on the further side, and then all hands returned to the near side for a rousing game of Wolf. J.N. and E.W.D. were chosen as the first two wolves, and Lehmann was the last sheep caught.

The picnic on the further side was very pleasant with a beautiful view of the surrounding country and waters. When all hands had eaten their fill they returned to the landing place and set out once more for home.

The stay-at-homes (E.S.T. and W.D.T.3d) had a very uneventful afternoon until about quarter of six when they heard the long-awaited sounds of wheels heralding the joyful arrival of R.R. and H.R. After a peaceful little supper, they sat on the float and watched the boats coming home in a beautifully straight line.

Hymns went very well indeed.

For half-past nine reading, R.R. read us a poem, Housman's "Reveille" and E.S.T. read Kipling's "The Ship that Found Herself".

	N			S			N		
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
T.R.	X	•		X	•		X	•••	2
J.N.		•			•	1		••	1
H.E.R.	X	•	1	X			X	••	
Arnold, D	X			X	•				1
Chisholm	✓			✓				•	1
Gardiner		•				1			1
Johnson	X			X	•				1
Moffat	X			X	•				
Morison	X			✓			X	•	
Thayer			1	X		1		••	1
Williams	✓			X	•		X		
	6	4	2	7	6	3	4	11	8

	S			N			S		
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
E.W.D.		••	1	X			X		
R.C.D.			1	X	••		X		
A.C.N.	X	•		X	••		X		
Arnold, W.	X			X			X		
Carey			1	✓			X		
Hill	X			X			X	•	
Lehmann	X					1	X	••	1
Ross	✓			X			X		
Soutter			1	✓			X		
Trimingham		••			•	1	X		
Wheelwright	✓			X	•		X		
	4	5	4	7	4	2	11	3	1

	S			N			S		
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
T.R.		•		✓				•	
J.N	X	•		X				••	
H.E.R.	X	••		X			X		
Arnold, D.	X		1	X			X		
Chisholm	X		1		•••		X		
Gardiner			1	X	•••		X		
Johnson	X			X			X		
Moffat	✓			X			X	•	
Morison		•	1	✓				•	
Thayer		••	1	✓			X		
Williams	X	•		✓			X	•	
	6	8	5	6	6	0	8	6	0

	N			S			N		
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
E.W.D.	X	••		✓			X	•	
R.C.D.	✓				•		✓		
A.C.N.		•		X			X	••	
Arnold, W.	X			X			✓		
Carey	X			X	•+			•••	
Hill	X					1	X		
Lehmann	X					1	X	•	
Ross	X			X	✓		X		
Soutter		••					✓		
Trimingham	X	•		X	••		X		
Wheelwright	X			X			X	•	
	8	6	0	6	5	2	7	8	0

Monday
July 9
B. 30.07
T. 70
W. NW

This morning H.R. gave a talk on Scouting and its history, instead of the usual morning reading. We were sorry to have Mr. Warfield leave us directly after breakfast, but we hope that he will be back for another visit later in the summer.

Many more worms were dug this morning by a most efficient squad, and W.D.T. with his able assistant, Ross, began the mighty work of repairing the slip by the boat-house. Work was also begun under E.T.P. on the aquarium.

In the afternoon there was Skowhegan.

Skowhegan in the North Pasture

Blackfeet		Nez-Perces
T.R.		E.W.D.
J.N.		R.C.D.
H.E.R.		A.C.N.
Arnold, D.	Skipper	Arnold, W.
Chisholm		Carey
Gardiner	C.H.C.	Hill
Johnson		Lehmann
Moffat		Ross
Morison		Soutter
Thayer		Trimingham
Williams	Bowndries	Wheelwright
	E.T.P.	
	Jacques	
	Harper	

The score sheet following tells the story.

Shortly after everyone had left for the North Pasture, L.E.R. arrived from Gardiner, and very happy we were to see her. She did not stay long, alas, but departed again soon, taking with her H.R. and R.R. who will be out again soon.

Monday (Cont'd) During the Skowhegan W.D.T. continued work on the slip.

During the afternoon the wind had completely fallen, and it was such a beautiful still evening that after supper came the welcome proclamation :"There will be Boats!" Almost everyone went out, and there were many trips to the Lagoon, where marsh gas was stirred up, and, incidentally, many leeches collected by those who went wading.

There was a unanimous vote for half-past nine Boston which proved to be one of the wildest and most exciting games ever witnessed: E.T.P. and W.D.T. surpassing themselves in whirling around within (and on top of) the circle. The high spot of the evenin was, perhaps, when E.T.P. apologizing profusely to Williams for knocking him down, guessed him without hestitation for R.M.D.

Tuesday
July 10
B. 31
T. 68
W. N.

The day dawned so clear and cool and beautiful that few of us were surprised to see the Camping Trip list on the door at breakfast time, nor to see the chiefs gathered in conference afterwards. There was much hustling and bustling in the culinary department, and when morning reading was finished we saw on the door the list for two All-Dayers, which, being a work of art in itself is inserted entire in the log.

CAMPING TRIP
" "
JULY 8

E. T. P.
H. E. R.
LEHMANN
SOUTTER
ARNOLD. D.
CAREY

CAUGHCOMGOMOCK
COBBOSSEECONTEE

The Camping Trip departed almost immediately after reading, and the other two trips followed in good time.

The March to Muskrat

Some Merryweathers they did set off
On a summer excursion to Muskrat,
The fields were green, and the skies were blue
Morbleu! Parbleu!
What a pleasant excursion to Muskrat.

Nine Merryweathers, less or more,
Set out to go to Muskrat,
There were canteens by the dozen,
And cameras by the score,
Masters a few, and boys one or two
While the fields are so green, and the sky so blue,

Tuesday
(Cont'd)

Morbleu! Parbleu!
What a pleasant excursion to Muskrat!

There was Arnold and Gardiner,
Heigh-ho for Muskrat!
R.C.D. and our Jakie,
Woe and gloom, lack-a-day,
Johnny Nez and Eliot D.
Nothing would do
While the fields were so green, and the sky so blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
Nothing would do,
For the whole of this crew,
But they must go rowing to Muskrat.

Now officer Jake, he talked so much,
That he angered Doctor Durant.
"Jake, Jake", he cries "If you're not wise,
I'll ask Mr. Dalton if he will please
To impress the fact with you on his knees,
That we are going to Muskrat.
And young Laury Johnson was all in a fume
At the thought of going to Muskrat.
The duff-nuts, he said, they were undone,
And the great Fee-Faw-Fum
Would presently come
With a hop, step and jump to get them.
But as for this climbing of Muskrat,
However some people might scoff it

Tuesday (cont'd)

Do it he could, and do it he would,
And nothing could call him off it.
Mr. Wheelwright said so, who must certainly know,
For he is a very fine prophet.

Now the climbers stoutly they turned to
Upon the road to Muskrat.
They had to fight their way all through
They could climb though they could not parlez-vous
But the fields were green and the sky was blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
And so they got to Muskrat.

They found the place was strange to them,
For they had not reached Muskrat.
Beaver Mountain was where they had climbed,
With Muskrat still far out of view,
And so no better course they knew
While the fields were green and the sky was blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
But to set out again for Muskrat.

So they started down for the valley floor
All on the road to Muskrat.
They crossed the stream and climbed once more.
A panorama never seen before,
And the fields so green, and the sky so blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
They had reached the top of Muskrat.

Tuesday (Cont'd)

In a little while there was nothing to do
But start on the road from Muskrat.
They crossed the fens and started two deer,
And in an hour the spring was near.
They swam and supped and rowed some more,
Finally to land at their home shore.

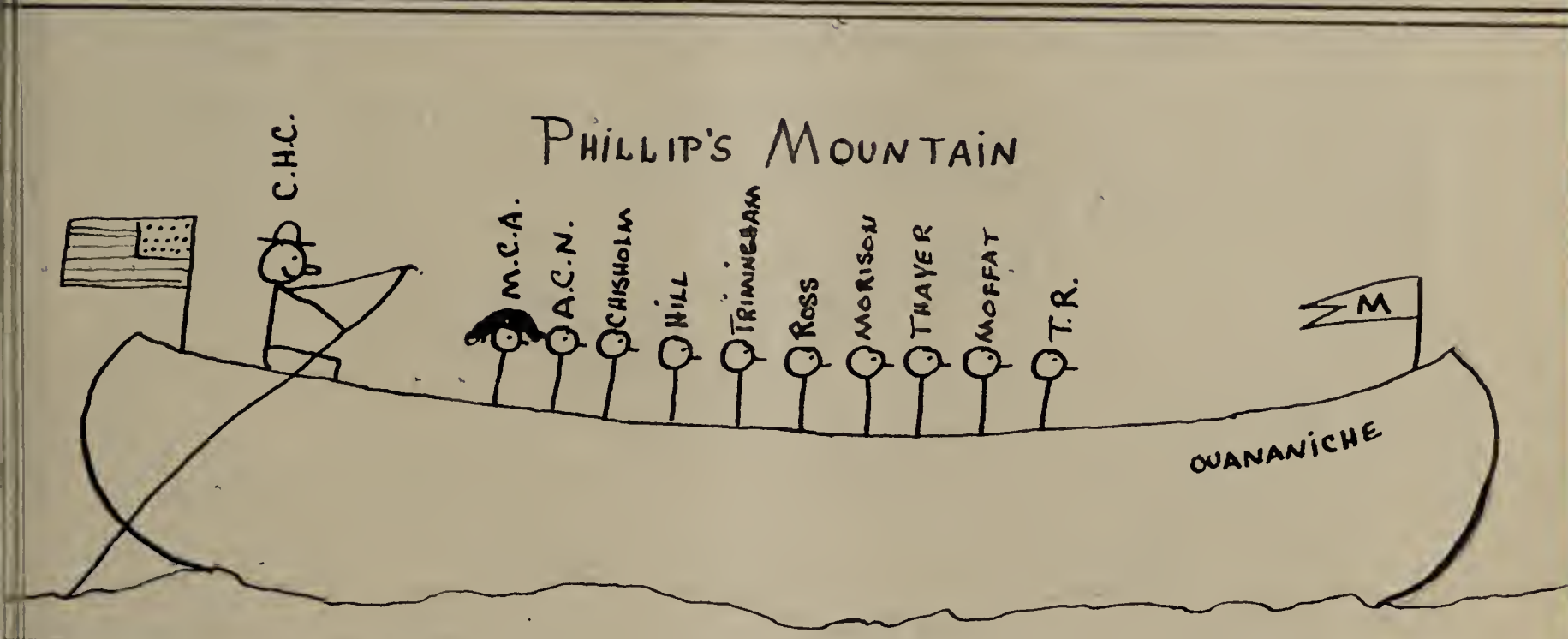
Morbleu! Parbleu!

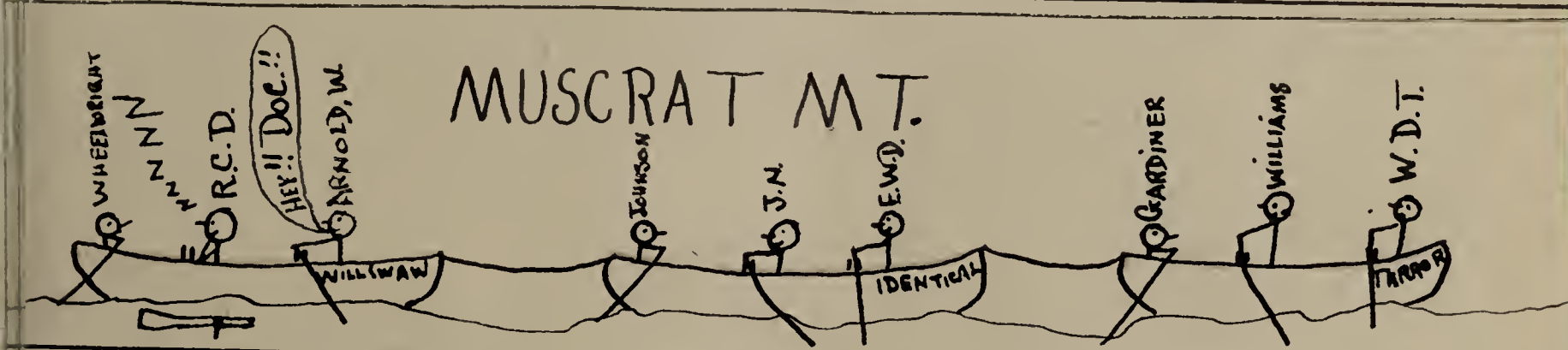
The fields were green and the sky was blue,
The mosquitoes were killed and they were dead too,
For they had been to Muskrat.

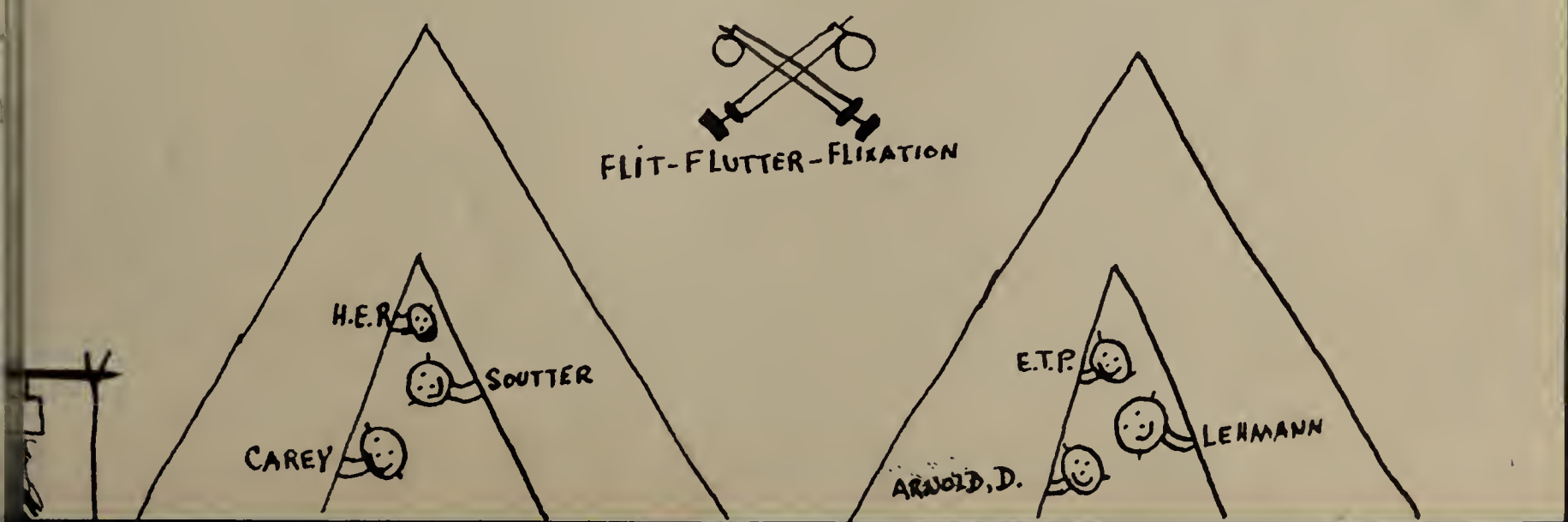
W.D.T.

Without peer upon the high seas, the Ouananiche, 36 foot, 500 pound behemoth of the waters, slid down the ways yesterday, bound for Philip's Mountain. Along the reaches of Chute Island, her brawny crew churned the lake with eager paddles and only ceased when they felt the keel grating upon Roman soil on the mud-bamks of famed Tiber. Said C.H.C "One hour from Horse Point". From Rome marched the sturdy band with impedimenta and no dragging feet. Fed and rested at noontime, there rose no hindrances until the rocky summit was attained. Despite lack of water said Ross, "Lets go swimming". As expected things were not destn-ed to go smoothly, Moffat, usually unerring, infalliabl misplaced canteen, suspected robbery. With good fortune, canteen having been discovered, the party descended at three o'clock, firm in their resolve

All Day Expeditions
+
Camping Trip







Tuesday (cont'd) to reach Camp by nightfall. Hungry and warm the shores of Crooked Island were a welcome refuge for a dip and for supper. Said C.H.C. "Half an hour from Rome with a strong head wind". Once more mischance dogged their footsteps as Ross lost pocket-knife, and this time the frantic search was unrewarded. However, Hill found and Moffat tookncharge of a large but bewildered snail, no less unhappy because of ignorance of captors as to his mode of life and habits. Against strong south wind, the Ouananiche gallantly reached Camp on schedule. Said Moffat "We found a snail". Said C.H.C. "There really wasn't much wind."

T.R.

During the absence of the All-Dayers, Mr. George Stone called to see Al Moffat and R.C.D.

There were two monkeys in sight for the weary travellers when they returned, and more Sam for the half-past niners.

July 10th, 1934.

~ Field and Stream ~

A Camping Story.

Scene: Great and Adjacent Ponds.
Time: A Day in July.
Personnel: H.E.R. -------- Skipper of Worromanlogus
Carey
Sautter } ------ Crew of " "
E.T.P. ------- Skipper of Cauchomgomock
Arnold D.
~~Lazzarazza~~ } ---- Crew of " "

The saga of the above-mentioned crews, although without untoward incidents, is a story of hard-labor and cheerful toil. Of the six pioneers who set their bearings due North on the morning of July 10th, 1934, only the leader of the expedition knew the hardships that lay ahead.

The original plans of camping on Little Pond, went askew when H.E.R. informed all hands at Goose Beach that we had left our bait behind. There was nary a worm to be found in the barren soil about Alexander's Lakeside Amusement Hall, so we fixed Smithfield as our

next port of call, and pushed off blithely up the serpentine waters of Meadow Brook. At being early in the summer the obstructions were many — fallen trees, swift current, snags etc. The camping spot on the high-ground about mid-way up the stream has been completely ruined by woodsmen. All the birches are nothing but stumps, and the whole area is barren and borders now on the plowed farm-land behind. Nevertheless we lunched & swam with great delight, before pushing on. A new log. bridge is being constructed not far from the North End. Aside from these two developments we noted little that was new. Large Trout still roam unmolested in the cool pools, and Kingfishers abound overhead. Rex Carey noted these in his bird book — he is the first real ornithologist we have had for some time, with his 8-power binoculars ever at his command. In fact, it was a common thing to see the bow & stern paddlers of the boat paddling him along as he gazed intently thru his glasses at a far-off sea-gull looking for his tea-time titbit.

Smithfield provided us with: A) Water B) Worms C) Tobacco D) Radio broadcasts of the All-Star Ball-game. Then, on into East Pond & to our camping place just around the point from the start of the Dickfield carry. East Pond has much in common with Conley Island but the near-by camps and occasional fishing boats didn't bother us a bit — Nor did we have any scruples about pitching our

bed-rolls in the adjacent hay-field. All hands helped make a Kozy Kamp and after supper E.T.P. + Lehmann manned the Canoes while H-E.R. (0), Carey (5) Arnold (3) and Soutter (4) caught our breakfast fish. (1 white perch, 1 sunfish, 10 yellow perch. After dark Freddy ("Fritz" - "Dutch") Lehmann kept all hands in gales of laughter with his sparkling play at "Earth, Air + Water." The last mammal being exhausted, we took our foot-pads (hot rocks) from the fireplace, where H-E.R. had performed the culinary honors, + retired to bed. To sleep? No, No! From 10.30 to 12.00 David + Rex talked astronomy + after being reassured that meteors were not apt to strike us during the night, they became silent. E.T.P. flooded mosquito-netting + pillows with Flit. This turned out to be perfect bait for the winged songsters, for the friendly demons were never absent throughout the long Arctic night. Up till 3.00 A.M. they sang in chorus, but at that point some went home, leaving a scattered few to keep up the chatter, which they did to the queen's taste.

Up at 4.30 (Ave: sleep: 3¼ hrs. all round), fish, eggs, bacon, coffee, scrub + packing up. Off for the carry! Spirits were very definitely on the low side as David (cooking kit), Rex (food basket) Jumbo (tent) Fritze (Duffle (large size) H.E.R. + E.T.P (yachts) started the climb up Everest. The road is like unto a furrowed field, dotted with fallen trees, hornets

neats, 2-foot nuts + mad dogs. But the mental barometer rose above zero as these Spartan youths sighted the spring at the top. The great ascent (distance: 10 nautical miles) was accomplished in one trip + a great shout of Triumph arose as the caravan headed down hill to McGrath (pron: 'Graw) Pond. Jim + Rex went down, up + down again to help the heavily-laden. Now a delightful gentleman named Drumelu (pronounced: Lemon) greeted us at the lake-front. He had just set up a picturesque group of Cabins where we have lunched, launched + camped for 30-odd years. He would have had us carry only a mile or two further, possible to Ellis Pond, where the launching would be easier. But we couldn't entirely oblige him + we put in at the further end of his sacred beach.

Lunch near the "narrows" (water + rice) was our last protracted stop + we reached camp about 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. A long cheer goes up for the cheerful spirit of these hardy campers. For the Itchfield has never been called a "pansy" trip. But doing it as they did, backwards and in the second week of camp, is a real accomplishment. Around the world next time! Maybe.

Wednesday
July 11
B. 30
T. 70
W. SW

This morning when we awoke the Pond was shrouded in fog. But it soon rolled back and by after reading, it was a beautiful sunny morning.

Just after swim Mrs. Gardiner arrived with John and Arthur Gardiner, to see Benny, whose birthday it was. To our regret they could not stay to lunch.

Fishing

Yammerschooner	Identical	Williwaw
W.D.T.	J.N.	A.C.N.
Gardiner	Johnson	Chisholm
Thayer	Moffat	Williams
68 perch	1 perch	8 perch

Pantasote	Terror
T.R.	E.W.D.
Morison	Wheelwright
Ross	Trimingham
no fish	1 perch

Total for afternoon: 78 perch.

The luck was most uneven this afternoon, but, thanks to the crew of the Yammerschooner, a most impressive total was rolled up.

The Campers returned about three, weary but happy, and reporting a most successful trip.

Second Charade Evening

1. Blunderbus. C.H.C.

First Scene: Blunder: Before even the doors were openned we heard the reverberations of shot and shell, and presently a truly dreadful scene of carnarge ap-

Wednesday
(cont'd) peared. With the greatest courage the gallant English troops charged the stronghold of the Turks only to be repulsed until as the curtain fell they lay, dead to a man, upon the field of battle. It was then announced that it had been a portrayal of the Battle of Balaclava.

Second Scene: Bus: In this scene we saw a bus in London loading up with passengers. C.H.C. was very insistent that he be taken to the British Museum, and also that his top hat should notmbe squashed in transit. R.M.D. made a very anxious mother leading her little Algernon (Morison) by the hand.

Third Scene: Blunderbus: This proved to be an extremly realistic hunting scene. E.W.D. and C.H.C. were the hunters who were, with the aid of many dogs and a beater endeavouring to raise some birds. They found a good covert towards the front of the stage, and finding a whole audience full of birds (of one sort or another) before them proceeded to pelt them with bird-shot, which when collected by the afore-mentioned birds proved to be edible, not to say delicious.

2. Navy. E.T.P.

First Scene: Knave: With the aid of R.C.D. at the piano the atmosphere of an Alaskan saloon was most effectively reproduced and we witnessed an exciting poker game in progress between four old prospectors. All goes smoothly until A.C.N. is detected in the act of removing a jack of hearts from his sleeve

Wednesday (cont'd) when he is effectually threatened and cowed by E.T.P.

Second Scene: E: This scene commenced outside the curtains with E.T.P. as the barker at a Country Circus, inviting all and sundry to step inside and see and hear the only living lady who can hit high E. The country yokels crowd around and buy their tickets, and soon the doors are openned to disclose the lovely lady (Wheelwright), who after considerable warming up eventually hits the high note to the applause of all.

Third Scene: Navy: To the notes of Anchors A-Weigh rendered by R.C.D. at the piano the midshipmen of Annapolis march in to their graduating exercises. A.C.N. as the admiral in charge, intrpduces the secretary of the navy (E.T.P.) who, after a few appropriate words proceeds to award the swords and sabers to the budding ensigns, and to the one Commodore (Moffat) At the end of the exercises they all burst into Anchors A-Weigh, and, amid cheers, fling their caps to the ceiling.

3. Nomad. T.R.

First Scene: gnome: The first scene was presented in two parts, the first being more or less explanatory. T.R. and M.C.A. tell their visitor, R.C.D. of various mysterious happenings that have occured near their house which is situated in the Welsh hills. Stone triangles have been erected in their garden during the night, and there are the tales of the country people of the "little

Wednesday (cont'd)

folk" who live under the hills, and come out to steal children at night. With this as an introduction, what followed was particularly effective. We saw a large rock, shaped roughly like a pyramid, with the gnomes dancing around it. When J.N. passes by, the gnomes sieze him, and with strange cries and rites proceed to dispose of him. An excellent scene.

Second Scene: Mad: In this scene we saw a crowd of people who had been imprisoned and were gradually going mad waiting for the English to come to their rescue. At the moment the only two sane people are J.N. and R.C.D. who proceed to both go slowly mad under the strain.

Third Scene: Nomad: A small company of nomads are fleeing from the enemy. They halt on a hill and turning to the east, make their prayer to Allah. Just as they finish the sound of an aeroplane is heard in the distance. It approaches, and we hear the sharp sound of the machine guns, while the nomads return the fire. All the nomads are killed, and then we hear the shrill sound of a falling aeroplane and the distant crash of its fall. R.C.D. deserves congratulations as a most convincing aeroplane.

More Sam at half-past nine.

Total fish for Season:

115 perch
1 bass
1 chub

Thursday
July 12
B. 29.8
T. 72
W. SW
Cloudy

During morning reading E.S.T. finished "I Escape!" and began "Flying over the Arctic" by Captain Wilkins.

There was another Aquarium Squad this morning, and the aquarium is now ready to recieve fishes.

After lunch there was a large table-ful of unmarked clothes which were claimed amid scenes of the wildest excitement.

Baseball

Gardenias		Gladiolas
E.T.P.	p.	J.N.
T.R.	c.	H.E.R.
A.C.N.	1.	W.D.T.
Arnold, D.	2.	Carey
Hill	3.	Arnold, W.
R.C.D.	s.s.	E.W.D.
Wheelwright	l.f.	Williams
Johnson	c.f.	Soutter
Lehmann	r.f.	Morison

Scorer: M.C.A.
Umpire; R.R.
Subs: Thayer, Chisholm

Isaac Walton League	Explorers
Gardiner	C.H.C.
Trimingham	Moffat
	Ross

The write-up of the ball game will appear on a following page.

The Isaac Walton League went out to the Point, where they caught two small bass for the aquarium; while the Explorers went to the Lagoon and brought back plants for the aquarium, which now looks very

Thursday (cont'd) attractive.

E.S.T. made a flying trip to Waterville in the afternoon.

After supper a very efficient dish-washing squad made short work of the dishes, while there were Games on the Hill for the rest. At quarter of eight all hands joined in Dumb Crambo.

Gardenias vs. Gladiolas of _____ at July 12 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1	Arnold D.	4													6	2	2	
			2	Hill	5													3	1	0	
			3	R.C.D.	6													4	3	3	
			4	T.R.	2													4	2	3	
			5	E.T.P.	1													4	1	0	
			6	A.C.N.	3													5	2	2	
			7	Wheelwright	7													4	0	0	
			8	Johnson	8													4	0	0	
			9	Lehmann	9													5	2	4	
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	2/2	1/3	1/4	0/4	0/6	0/11	/	1/12	1/13	/	/	/				
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.
						Batt'y errors.															

Gladiolas vs. Gardenias of _____ at July 12 1924

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		1	Williams	7													5	0	2		
		2	Carey	4													5	2	3		
		3	J.N.	1													4	2	1		
		4	N.D.T.	3													5	2	3		
		5	H.E.R.	2													5	1	3		
		6	E.W.D.	6													5	1	2		
		7	Scattles	8													5	0	1		
		8	Arnold W.	5													3	0	0		
		9	Morrison	9.													4	1	0		
		10																			
		11																			
		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	1/1	0/1	3/4	0/4	0/4	2/5	2/	1/8	1/9	/	/	/					
Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					1-b. on errors.																
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
					Batt'y errors.																

...ire..... of ..... Scorer.....

Thursday
(cont'd)

Gardenias vs. Gladiolas

The annual flower show of the North Belgrade Garden Club took place this afternoon in the ample grounds of the Merryweather Horticultural Society. The feature of the exhibition was the contest between the Gardenias and the Gladiolas for the "best in the show". The Gardenias garneredn two forget-me-nots off pitcher plant J.N. to gain the popular approval in the first test, as D. Arnold, and R.C.D., that hardy perennial, belted the bulb to the outlying clover. The Gladiolas were not, however, permanently stunted and it was not long before Carey and J.N. cascaded a pair of snow-drops into the orchis-tra, accounting for two blossoms when W.D.T. laced one, a Queen Anne's Lace this time, past the outer gardeners who apparently felt rather daisy among the asphodel. Lehmann proved to be the most effective bloom for the Gardenias and he pistilled no less than four cuttings beyond the inner borders, gaining for himself the name of "Babe" (meadow) Rue-th. R.C.D. and D.Arnold were also powerful in brandishing the Devil's-Paint-Brush, although the former was a bitnragged on the paths emulating certain members of the Brooklyn Phlox who still consider "tip-toeing through the tulips" preferable to sliding into second. For the Gladiola Carey excelled with the cat-tail, sending the dahliaing gardeners more than one rose

Thursday (cont'd)

bug to pursue. The motto of these latter, notably Soutter and Williams, who had taken firm root in the pasture, was similar to that of the lilies, who toiled not, neitherndid they spin. W.D.T. and H.E.R. also sprayed the hedges with abandon and E.W.D., he of the accurate iris, was a verifable snap-dragon among weeds of the field. Yet even the substitution of "Sweet William" Chisholm failed to save the Gladiolas from wilting with the dew, and their opponents with much flag-waving shouted a paeany, of joy as Morison waved vainly at the third humming bird from E.T.P.'s strong right stamen.

Friday
July 13
B. 30.2
T. 64
W. SW

A cool smoky morning with a southerly wind, that began to turn into the Southeast as the day went on.

During morning squads work was begun on the slip by the boathouse. It has been pretty well torn up for several days now, and the lumber for mending it has just arrived. E.T.P., W.D.T. and Lehmann made great strides on it during squad time, but it is quite a job. The soccer field was marked out this morning, and more work was done on the aquarium.

The wind rose during lunch and reading and some of us were not wholly surprised, when, at two-fifteen, W.D.T. appeared from his office holding aloft the Scouting Board.

First Scouting Afternoon.

First Game: When we arrived at the Boneyard, we realized that the wind, with its easterly turn was considerably stronger than it had seemed at Camp, and all signs pointed to an ideal Scouting afternoon.

Seen from the Boneyard this was a very uneventful game. The first arivals were Hill, Thayer and Williams, but even at the end of the game there were only eight corpses. Lehmann made the only run of the game, reporting in, shot, at the end of about a half an hour. The Algonquins won this game by this run, while the Iroquois topped them in shots by 5 - 4. Soutter brought in a broken base-ball bat he had found in his peregrin-

Friday (cont'd)

ations, which was promptly cast into the sweet fern again by W.D.T. The Boneyard anticipates seeing that bat often before the season is over.

Second Game: At the very beginning of this game there arrived in the Boneyard an Iroquois who had been down by the shore and had not heard the "All In". He was. however, started off fresh. Trimingham was the first regular arrival, coming in about eight minutes after the game had started.

Thayer arrived, shot, in about fifteen minutes, reporting a run - quick work, Jimmy! E.W.D. made another run for the Algonquins, who also won the game on shots, 8-7. H.E.R. made the greatest killings reporting four shots.

Third Game: This last game was practically a run-away for the Iroquois, who won by 9 runs - 2, and also by 10 shots - 6. All the Algonquins save one being killed off. C.H.C. reported the amazing total of five shots and two runs. R.C.D. and Morison each made two runs also, while Chisholm, Gardiner and Wheelwright each made a run. For the Algonquins, Thayer and Arnold,W. each made a run before they were killed.

After the Scouting there was leisurely Soap-on-the-Point, and six-thirty supper. One young gentleman reported that he was cleaner than he had been since he arrived at Camp.

There was Digestion Club in the North Parlor

Friday (cont'd) after supper, and E.S.T. started the "Nemesis of Fire" by Algernon Blackwood. This lasted until eight-thirty, when there was more Sam for the half-past niners.

There was some very beautiful chain lightning in the west about quarter of ten, which brought rain but no wind with it a little later.

ALGONQUINS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shot	Runs	Killed	Shot	Runs	Killed	Shot	Runs
E.T.P.									
E.W.D.						1			
T.R.									
A.C.N.									
H.E.R.									
Arnold, D.									
Arnold, W.									1
Hill									
Lehmann			1						
Thayer						1			1
Trimingham									
	5	4	1	7	8	2	10	6	

IROQUOIS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shot	Runs	Killed	Shot	Runs	Killed	Shot	Runs
C.H.C.									11
R.C.D.									11
J.N.									
Chisholm									1
Carey									
Gardiner									1
Johnson									
Moffat									
Morison									11
Soutter									
Williams									
Wheelwright									1
	4	5	0	8	7	0	6	10	9

Saturday
July 14
B. 29.6
T. 70
W. S.
Cloudy.

A hot muggy day. Work was continued on the Slip this morning, and there was another Aquarium Squad. Johnny Ross who spent yesterday in the Infirmary with a slight cold, emerged this morning, none the worse formhis stay there. There was chinning this morning instead of Addyhumps.

Chinning

Carey	11
Trimingham	10
Lehmann	8
Williams	8
Soutter	7
Wheelwright	7
Arnold, W.	6
Arnold, D.	5
Moffat	4
Chisholm	2
Gardiner	2
Hill	0
Johnson	0
Morispn	0
Thayer	0

Some shells were taken out after swim.

During afternoon reading E.S.T. finished "The Nemesis of Fire". Mr. and Mrs. Arnold arrived about two to see David, whose birthday it was.

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche around Hoyt's

R.C.D.
J.N.
H.E.R.
M.C.A.
Arnold, D.
Soutter
Ross
Morison

A.C.N.
E.S.T.
R.M.D.
Carey
Lehmann
Pass.

Walk to Bickford Hill

T.R.
E.W.D.
Arnold, W.
Chisholm
Gardiner
Hill
Wheelwright

Johnson
Moffat
Thayer
Trimingham
Williams

Saturday (cont'd) The Ouananiche had a very pleasant and uneventful trip around Hoyt's, the paddlers being pleasantly entertained with a certain amount of song. On the way home there was much interest in the probable number of strokes necessary to take the Ouananiche fromm point to point of the itinerary. Seeing rather ominous black clouds piling up in the west as we rounded the end of Hoyt's good time was made on the trip back across the pond.

The Bickford Hillers had a good walk to the top of the hill, where they stopped and visited the haunted house. They did not have as good luck as the Ouananiche crew, however, as they were caught by the rain on the way back. They did not get too wet for a good dip in the pond however, when they got home. And the storm which had looked as though it might be a real williwaw turned out to be rather a false alarm with no wind behind the rain and lightning.

To our great joy H.R. and R.R. arrived for a visit, a little before supper.

<u>Second Sing-Song Evening.</u>

Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - R.C.D. and C.H.C.

Merryweather Quartette - - - - - - - - - R.C.D., C.H.C., E.W.D., E.T.P.

Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - M.C.A.

Choruses - - - - - - - - - Scouting Song, Song of the Water Rats, Ouananiche Song, Roses and Radishes.

Saturday (cont'd) Harmonica Solo - - - - - - - - Thayer

Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - - E.T.P., R.C.D., A.C.N., E.S.T.

The overture was most delightful, being that old favorite, Chopsticks for the first part, and then a rendering of the way a parade sounds from the reviewing stands.

It was grand to hear the Quartette for the first time this summer. It consisted of four most talented members, who appeared in rustic costume. They sang three old favorites: Ebenezer Fry, I'm a-Rolling, and Three Jews went to Jerusalem.

The first stunt was "The Owl and the Pussy-Cat" which had been most ably coached by M.C.A. Trimingham made a very solemn owl and Morison a very sweet-voiced pussy cat. The Phalarope was their pea green boat in which they sailed away with thier honey and their money. When they at last landed on the shore where the Bong tree grows, they were greeted by Johnson, as piggy, and J.N. as the turkey. A very good stunt.

The choruses went very well indeed. We are now learning most of the regular Camp Songs.

Jimmy Thayer then gave us four delightful numbers on his harmonica, which he plays very well.

The last stunt was named "An Incident of the Plains". The curtains openned on a very realistic stage setting with a camp fire burning amid the sage brush and a covered wagon standing near by. R.C.D. was sitting

Saturday (cont'd)

by the fire with his ukelele, singing to his wife (E.S.T.) who was sitting in the end of the wagon, rocking the baby to sleep. The baby sucumbs to slumber to the strains of "The Last Round-Up" and R.C.D. and his wife proceed to discuss the length and hardships of their travels when the distant sound of song and horse's hooves are heard. E.T.P. then entered, as the sheriff, and found that he was an old friend of the traveller. They sat by the fire and sang some more old songs: "Saloon", "A Long, Long Trail" and "Kentucky Home". All was peace and quiet beside the fire when another horse was heard approaching and A.C.N. entered, the villain of the piece. After a short conversation it was dramatically revealed that he was the cattle rustler that the sheriff had been looking for, they both drew their guns, and the sheriff, quicker on the draw, killed the rustler, while the wife fainted backwards into the wagon. The curtains closed on the sheriff's solemn words: "It was either him or me, pal".

The Camp Song ended a most successful Singsong.

There was much pea-shelling for the half-past niners, while Sam ended his exciting adventures in the suburbs.

Sunday
July 15
W SW
Warm

Appointments for the Week

Inspector - - - - - - - - - - - - - - J.N.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Moffat
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Wheelwright
Hammocks - - - - - - - - - - - - - Johnson

Another hot and muggy day. Some shell's were taken out during and after swim, which was slightly prolonged, owing to the heat.

Picnic to South Beach

Ouananiche

W.D.T.

Williwaw			Erebus
	T.R.	A.C.N.	
	E.S.T.	Arnold, W.	
R.C.D.	Hill	Johnson	E.W.D.
J.N.	Lehmann	Soutter	H.E.R.
Trimingham	Wheelwright	Morison	Thayer

Ross
Moffat

Worry	Cobb.
C.H.C.	E.T.P.
Gardiner	Carey
Arnold, D.	Chisholm
M.C.A.	Williams

It was good to see R.R. and H.R. waving to us from the float as we departed. They left for Gardiner soon afterwards, but we hope to see them out here again very soon.

We had a pleasantly uneventful paddle and row down to South Beach where we disembarked with plently of time for some rousing Skowhegan before supper. The two sides, under the captaincy of E.T.P. and W.D.T. were the Toothpastes and the Toothbrushes, respectively.

Sunday
(cont'd) The games were fast and furious and some of the costumes evolved as they went on were increasingly more spectacular. In spite of their most valiant efforts, however, the Toothpastes were defeated, and the Toothbrushes brought home the bacon for the afternoon.

After a most delicious repast in which some of our brethren experienced some difficulty in chosing between the rival delights of chicken and egg sandwiches, we sang rounds which went very well.

Aided by a slight following breeze we made good time home, and had time for a welcome dip before hymns.

E.S.T. read "The Walking Delegate" to the half-past niners, many of whom enjoyed a soothing nap.

Monday
July 16
W NW

Our weather man has forgotten us this morning. It was a little misty early, but this soon burned off, and by swim time a good strong northwest wind had come up. The Campers left shortly after reading, heading gaily across to the Mills.

CAMPING TRIP
JULY 16

By swim time the wind was strong enough to make canoe test practise a very good thing, and R.C.D., E.W.D., W.D.T., H.E.R., A.C.N. and Lehmann and Carey all went out with varying success. By after lunch it was blowing hard enough for W.D.T. to take the speed, but it was only about 15 miles an hour.

T.R.
J.N.
ARNOLD, W
WILLIAMS
WHEELWRIGHT
THAYER

WILLIWAW
YAMMERSCHOONER

Mrs. Soutter and a friend, Mrs. Grew arrived shortly before lunch, from Bangor, to see Jim. They stayed to lunch with us and then continued on to York Harbor.

In the afternoon we had a game , new to many of us which R.C.D. explained in the big room before starting. It was the Indian War Game, in some ways similar to Scouting. The field is divided into two parts, each side having its own terribory, with a tree in its territory as its goal. On this tree each member of the side ties a handkerchief, symbolizing a scalp. The object of the game is to take prisoners, which can only be done by tagging them, and capture scalps. There is more running in this game than in Scouting.

Monday (cont'd)

According to all reports, it went very well indeed, and everyone had a fine afternoon.

After supper there were games on the hill, and then singing arpund the piano. We sang many songs for the first time this year, and, considering the small crowd, they went very well.

The Half-past niners played, Guggenheim, a somewhat simplified Compendium.

Camp Radio-Vim

With a light northwest wind and a bright sun leaving us on, the six campers, Williams, W. Arnold, Wheelright, Thayer, J. N. and L. R., embarked in the two Rangeleis with all equipment and several fishing rods. The Falls was reached in good time, and though there were several strained vertebrae, we made the carry into Long Pond without difficulty. After numerous attempts to make the ground cloth soil function properly, we gave up until we had passed the Narrows. Then

once more setting sail, we found the wind just right and fairly flew down the length of Long Pond to a secluded little island off the left-hand shore where we found a fine place to stay and to have lunch. After a pleasant repast, Arnold and Wheelright applied a little stick on the mainland while Williams, Thayer, and J. N. fished off the rocks and I. R. went to sleep. About three we got aboard again - mainly the number Thayer had caught - and easily reached our camping place on Black Point in a half

hours time. Having unloaded all our belongings, most of which were rather awful as a result of the milk which Wheeler had spilled over the bottom of one of the boats, J. W. took Williams, Shayer, and the guilty culprit out fishing while Arnold and I. R set up camp.

J. W. returned about six with three picayune bass which he miscalled trout and then we had supper, a jolly affair, during which Williams burnt the beans and singed his socks and most of his clothes. Shayer ate enough for two men, Wheeler

warbled a few ditties, and Jobie kept up the good record of a question per minute. Following another tip of explanation toward Meadow Brook with the nonsensical purpose of getting fish for the aquarium we gathered around the fire and struggled through a few rounds and then a few horrible narratives of murder and sudden death, specters and ghosts.

The next morning after an early breakfast we set out down Meadow Brook with a stiff breeze following us. We reached the dam without a stop and

there paused to go through the dilapidated and far from busy saw-mill. Here also we met a very energic old man who took us to his bosoms in a very touching fashion and related with great earnestness, immense persuasiveness, and some profanity a long tale of the corruption of the world, the degeneracy of politics, his own pugilistic accomplishments, and his peculiar abilities as a faith-healer, doctor, logger, and speaker. He had, also, invented a panacea for all ills called Radio-Vim which he strongly advised us to use. if we ever become paralyzed, blind, or had dropsy. We finally tore

ourselves away from his fascinating
duel and moved onward to our
lunching spot just beyond the
Railroad Bridge.

A quick lunch over, the
expedition moved on to Massalonskee
amid the piteous pleadings of
Williams to show him the "Horn"
and Arnold's repeated attempts to
snore mirrors while rowing.
In Massalonskee we set our
sail again and scudded almost
to the Water Power though on
the wrong side of the Lake. With
much groaning and laboring we
reached the station after a battle
against the wind, and having had

the boats high and dry with only incidental immersion to ourselves, we swung off up the road toward camp. We emerged upon the soccer field at about five o'clock with all hands hearty and hale save Jakie who had suffered a severe bite from a garter snake.

Tuesday
July 17
B. 29.6
T. 70
W. NW

A wonderful clear, cool morning, with a strong northwest wind that rose steadily all morning. After reading the following list greeted us.

JULY 17, 1934

H.R.'s Birthday

Grande Sortie a la Montagne Bleue

Fire Drake	Ramora	Alice
C.H.C.	E.T.P.	R.C.D.
E.W.D.	Carey	A.C.N.
Soutter	Lehmann	Chisholm
Hill		

Yard Squad	Lamps	Sculling around Oak
Moffat	Ross	Morison

Bicycling around the Pond	Swim to North Beach
Trimingham	Arnold, D. Gardiner

Pebble Counting	Parlor	Laundry	Gardining
Johnson	W.D.T.	H.E.R.	E.S.T.

Skowhegan at South Beach

M.C.A. and R.M.D.

The Blue Expedition got off immediately after reading, and in spite of the energetic directions on the squad list, the stay-at-homes found a morning of Go-as-you-please before them, and there was a rush to the Shop.

At ten thirty W.D.T. took the wind and found that it had risen to twenty and a half miles an hour. With the assistance of Lowell Goud to help row the rangely

Tuesday (cont'd) both W.D.T. and H.E.R. tried for Canoe Test, but the wind continued to rise even more and neither of them got as far as Pickerel, and considerable difficulty was experienced in rescuing the canoe and bringing it to the float again.

At eleven thirty they desisted, to bring ashore one of the white boats which had swamped at its moorings, and before the morning was over three white boats and one rangeley had to be hauled out.

There was a very brief swim at eleven thirty.

After lunch E.S.T. read a Sherlock Holmes story, "The Speckled Band".

Ye Grande Olde Kyte Buildinge and Flyinge

Arnold,D.	Johnson	Moffat
Gardiner	Trimingham	Morison
		Ross

All hands adjourned immediately to the Shop and spent all afternoon building kites, while H.E.R. actually flew one. In spite of the fact that most of the efforts were not attended by any very spectaular success, everyone had a grand time, and continued working on them till almost supper time. The Camping trip returned about five, most enthusiastic, with tales of sailing down Long Pond, and up Messalonskee, and of the interesting and exciting adventures met en route, all of which will be chronicled at length later.

E.S.T. and W.D.T. 3d made a flying trip to Gardiner to carry the Camp's best wishes to the

Tuesday (cont'd) Skipper.

Mt. Blue

9:45 C.H.C.'s new Ford, E.T.P.'s relic of the same make, and the Doctor's sleek blue Packard, boasting one brand new tire, sped off in high speed. Stopped for odds and ends at Farmington and arrived at the foot of Blue about

11:30 A sandwich, an orange, and up

12:30 we went, all hands reaching the top within forty-five minutes. The visiblity was perfect- Mt. Washington to the West, and Katahdin to the NorthEast. R.C.D. spent a genial time with a fellow alumnus (Y. '21, a parson), and the rest of us studied the latest feminine sport toggery - suede shorts (Mrs. Y. '21), corduroy trousers and berets.

3:00 Duck-on-the-rock, resulting in major injuries to R.C.D., Chisholm and Carey.

5:00 A cup of coffee, a sandwich and -

5:30 home again in well under two hours, the Doctor's mudguard being the only further injury. Some wag had pushed it in about six inches (in fun we presume) and run off. But then maybe he was in a hurry.

Next time it would be better to return to Camp for supper, as the climb is a short and snappy one and the spare time at the end leaves two much time for the spirits to sag.

E.T.P.

Tuesday (cont'd)

After all hands had returned, at about seven thirty there was Digestion Club, during which E.S.T. read "The Beast with Five Fingers" by W.F. Harvey, which lasted until just eight-thirty.

We should have said that Miss Ruth Richards and Mrs. Robinson came out from Gardiner during the afternoon to see John Hill, who was unfortunately away climbing Blue.

During Half-past Nine reading E.S.T. started a new book, "The Extraordinary Adventure of Jane Smith" by Patricia Wentworth.

Wednesday
July 18
T. 70
B. 29.6
W. West
Clear

The wind from the west was very fresh when we got up, and there was a large fireside club waiting for breakfast for one of the first times this year, and very welcome the blaze felt.

Wrestling

Chisholm Wheelwright	Wheelwright 2' 45"
Carey Gardiner	Carey 35"
Soutter Williams	Draw 3'
Thayer Moffat	Draw 3'
Arnold,W. Hill	Hill, by decision
Arnold,D. Johnson	Johnson 1'
Trimingham Gardiner	Gardiner 1' 10"

There was a doodle-bug squad for the first time this year this morning, and also another aquarium squad. There was chinning instead of Addyhumps before swim:

Chinning

Lehmann	12
Trimingham	11
Carey	10
Williams	7
Soutter	7
Arnold,W.	7
Moffat	4
Arnold, D.	4
Gardiner	2
Hill	1
Johnson	0
Morison	0
Ross	0
Thayer	0

Wednesday (cont'd) All morning the wind kept looking as though it might rise to canoe test, but it disappointed us today, and in the afternoon we had:

First Track and Field

	Millrose A.C.	vs.	B.A.A.
Seniors:	J.N. (mgr.)		A.C.N. (mgr.)
	Chisholm		Carey
	Soutter		Lehmann
	Williams		Arnold,W.
Juniors:	Arnold,D.		Gardiner
	Hill		Johnson
	Moffat		Morison
	Ross		Thayer
	Trimingham		Wheelwright

Team Totals are what count -

Senior Division: First three places count: 5, 3, 1.

Junior Division: First four places count: 5, 3, 2, 1.

Hundred Yard Dash

Junior Division

First Heat: Time: 14.5"

1. Arnold,D.
2. Trimingham
3. Johnson
   Moffat
   Thayer

Arnold led all the way in this heat, with Trimingham and Johnson running hard, but keeping their places for most of the race.

Second Heat: Time: 15.8"

1. Hill
2. Wheelwright
3. Ross
   Gardiner
   Morison

This was a very close race indeed. Wheelwright led almost to the finish when Hill came up from behind him

Wednesday (cont'd) to win. Although the time was not as good as in the first heat, it was a very exciting race.

Finals: Time: 14.9"

1. Arnold, D.
2. Trimingham
3. Hill
4. Wheelwright

Arnold,D. led all the way in this race, with Trimingham an easy second. Hill and Wheelwright fought hard for third place, however, and everyone ran well.

Score: Millrose A.C. - 10
B.A.A. - 1

Senior Division Time: 13.2"

1. Lehmann
2. Soutter
3. Williams

The Senior hundred was run off in one heat. The running was good and fast, but the race was not close. Lehmann was ahead all the way and came in a very easy first. Second place was rather more closely contested.

Score: Millrose A.C. - 14
B.A.A. 6

Broad Jump

Seniors

1. Williams 14'
2. Lehmann 13' 3"
3. Carey 12' 4½"

Juniors

1. Arnold,D. 11' 1¼"
2. Trimingham 10' 5"
3. Morison 10' 4"
4. Gardiner 9' 9½"

Both the Juniors and the Seniors jumped at the same time. Both Lehmann and Williams made their best distance on their first jump, while Carey got further each time and won third place on his third jump.

In the Juniors Arnold D.'s second jump was the only one on which he did not foul, while the same was true of Trimingham's first jump. Morison and Gardiner both made their best distance on their second jump

Score: Millrose A.C. - 27
B.A.A. - 13

Wednesday
(cont'd)

High Jump

Seniors

1. Williams 3' 10"
2. Carey 3' 8"
3. Soutter, Lehmann, Arnold,W. 3' 7"

Juniors

1. Wheelwright 3' 7"
2. Morison and Arnold,D. 3' 5"
3.
4. Trimingham

Both divisions jumped together again, the Seniors omitting every other jump until the bar reached 3'7".

Score: Millrose A.C.: 35 5/6
B.A.A. 24 1/6

Shot Put

1. Williams 29' 11"
2. Lehmann 28' 5¼"
3. Arnold,W. 23' 8"

This was an event for seniors only. Williams made his best put on his last time, while Lehmann did the best on his first put. Arnold,W. did best on his last put.

Score: Millrose A.C. 40 5/6
B.A.A. 28 1/6

Baseball Throw

1. Arnold,D.
2. Wheelwright
3. Gardiner and Trimingham
4.

The base-ball throwing went on during the shot put. Arnold,D. was a very easy first in this event, while the competition between Gardiner and Trimingham was very close.

440 Relay

Junior Division.

Won by the Millrose A.C.

The Millrose A.C. won the relay fairly easily. With five men stationed at intervals along the course

Wednesday (cont'd) the average distance run by each man was between eighty and ninety yards. Arnold D. came in strong for the hundred yards that made up the last lap.

Senior Division

Won by the Millrose A.C.

This relay race of three on each team was also won easily by the Millrose A.C., Soutter, the last man on their team coming in easily ahead of Lehmann of the B.A.A. who was running hard however.

440

Junior Division Time 1' 25"

1. Arnold,D.
2. Trimingham
3. Hill
4. Wheelwright

Arnold,D. kept ahead easily from start to finish of the 440, and although all hands ran well and hard up to the last, it was in no way a very exciting race.

Senior Division Time 1' 14"

1. Williams
2. Soutter
3. Lehmann

This was a very exciting race. As far as the backstop the first three in order were Soutter, Williams and Lehmann, with Lehmann closing in fast. Williams passed Soutter in the last foot or so to come in first, and Lehmann was a very close third.

Total Score:	Millrose A.C.	74 5/6
	B.A.A.	34 1/6

Just at the end of the meet arrived:

Carlton A. Shaw Julia W. Shaw

who will spend a couple of nights with us.

Third Charade Evening

1. Headquarters. T.R.

First Scene: Head: The scene was laid at a Country Fair, at the booth where J.N. and M.C.A. were trying to persuade the country yokels to throw baseballs at

Wednesday (cont'd)

the head of our unfortunate Ross. Ross, covered with sticking plaster, the result of too many accurate throws quits, and T.R. fills his place, little knowing what the job involves. To the great joy of the proprietors Babe Ruth himself (R.C.D.) arrives and shows the boys how to throw the baseball, practically annihilating T.R. in the process.

Second Scene: Quarters: In this scene we witnessed a most thrilling football game, with R.C.D. as the eloquent radio announcer. As the quarters go by the game becomes more and more tense until finally the young hero of one team is carried, injured off the field.

Third Scene: Headquarters: R.C.D., Ross and Lehmann are discovered drinking at a table and plotting a lumber monopoly. It is easy to see that they are all very tough hombres. J.N. then enters and accuses them of dirty work, to which they reply by knocking him out with a whiskey bottle, and hiding the body. Enter next his wife, Miranda (M.C.A.) looking for him. The villains tie her up, put her on the lumber table and are on the point of sawing her in two when the rescuers appear on the scene - The Merryweather Boys! The villians are cast into a panic and flee and the fair Miranda is restored to consciousness and vigor once more by a generous dose of Radio Vim.

Wednesday (cont'd) 2. Handcuff. C.H.C.

First Scene: Hand: This was one of the most ingenious and effective scenes that has often appeared on the Merryweather boards. It was a dramatization of the scene in the Library from "The Beast with Five Fingers". C.H.C. made an excellent Eustace and E.W.D. a very dignified Morton, but the most praise should go to the Hand itself. It climbed down from the gallery, hopped across the floor and finally climbed onto in a most effective and realistic manner possible.

Second Scene: Cuff: This scene was brief but fast and furious while it lasted. It showed a violent fist fight going on, with the combatants being egged on in a most heartless manner by the observers.

Third Scene: Handcuff: The curtains openned on a very realistic bar room scene, with C.H.C. shaking them up, and Soutter waiting on table. R.M.D. and two friends came in and ordered drinks, R.M.D. complaining, when they were served that her glass was not full enough. Then there entered two tough guys (E.W.D. and Arnold,W.) who sat down and ordered their drinks in a suspiciously uneasy manner. Presently a sinister knocking sounded at the door, and in spite of the bar-tenders reassuring remarks, the police soon entered, and after a struggle succeeded in putting the bracelets on the tough guys, who turned out to be criminals long wanted by the police.

Wednesday 3. Marathon E.T.P.
(cont'd)

First Scene: Ma and On: Both the first and the last sylables were enacted in this first scene, which showed a quiet home gathering with the children working on a cross word puzzle. They guessed Williwaw and Pie-plant without much difficulty, but had a harder time when it came to Ma and On.

Second Scene: Wrath: This scene showed the incident when Louis xlv is served an underdone fish. E.T.P. made a most imposing monarch who recieved most graciously the first offerings of onions and raspberries. But when the unfortunate waiter (Chisholm) presented the underdone pickerel, the king's wrath was great. He demanded the presence of the Chef (Hill) and gave him a merciless lashing both with his tongue and with a rope.

Third Scene: Marathon: This scene showed the finish of a Marathon race. Wheelwright and Thayer were the first to come in, and after their arrival, panting on the mat, the crowd that had been watching all disappear except for one forlorn mother (E.S.T.) who waited on for her Sonny Boy (A.C.N.) who arrived after some time, collapsing on the finish line.

More Jane Smith for Half-past niners.

Thursday
July 19
T. 70
B. 29.6
W. W.

As the morning went on the wind swung more into the south, the temperature rose, and it turned into one of the hottest and muggiest days we have yet had.

Just before lunch arrived

John Richards

The list for this afternoon was so beautifully illustrated that we wish that it had been done on log paper so that we might have inserted it entire. The gist of it however was as follows.

Fishing Suppers Out

Identical	Erebus	Terror	Yammer
W.D.T.	J.N.	A.C.N.	E.T.P.
Arnold, D.	Trimingham	Morison	Carey
Thayer	Wheelwright	Ross	Johnson
3 perch	67 perch	13 perch	28 perch
1 bass	2 bass	1 bass	

Pantasote	Williwaw
H.E.R.	Soutter
Chisholm	Williams
Moffat	Johnson
31 perch	7 perch
1 bass	

Total for afternoon:

149 perch
5 bass

Aquarium	Go-As-You-Please
Arnold,W.	R.C.D.
Hill	T.R.
	E.W.D.
	Lehmann

The non-fishers had a very peaceful afternoon. Arnold and Hill brought back some little fish, a small pickerel, and some more plants from the lagoon.

Thursday (cont'd)

C.H.C. went into Gardiner and stayed for supper at the Yellow House. E.S.T. and J.W.S. made a hasty trip to Waterville to replenish the mending supplies. J.R. went to Ellis Pond with Charles Anderson to try out his new outboard motor, which he is going to use at Indian Point.

A small but very efficient dishwashing squad made short work of the supper dishes.

The fishermen were having such good luck that they did not return until the last possible moment. Half-past nine reading did not start until nine to give those who had been out on the pond all afternoon a chance for a dip in the Pond.

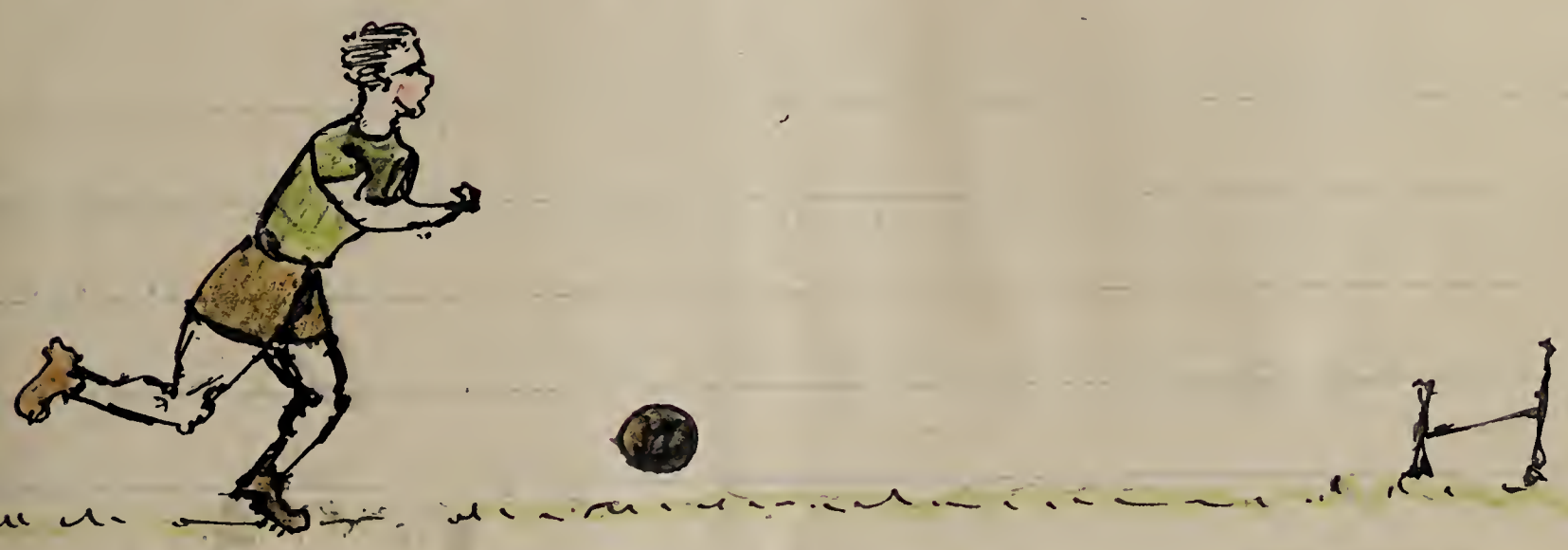
Total Fish for season:

264 perch
6 bass
1 chub

Friday
July 20
T. 74
B. 29.5½
W. W
Rainy

A warm, wet and muggy morning, with the rain falling at intervals most of the day. After breakfast C.A.S. and J.W.S. left for Groton, and shortly afterwards J.R. departed for Gardiner and Indian Point. In the afternoon came the first:

SOCCER



McGinnesses	MacTavishes
C.H.C.	T.R.
R.C.D.	W.D.T.
E.T.P.	E.W.D.
A.C.N.	J.N.
Carey	H.E.R.
Lehamnn	Williams
Soutter	Arnold,W.
Arnold,D.	Chisholm
Hill	Johnson
Trimingham	Wheelwright
Gardiner	Morison
Moffat	Thayer
Ross	

The sun had come out and it was distinctly warm when we adjourned to the soccer field, but all hands were filled

Friday (cont'd)

with enthusiasm for a fine game.

First Period: The MacTavishes scored a goal in the first minutes of the period, when the ball was put through the McGinnesses' goal by J.N. on a kick from H.E.R. However when J.N. tried the same thing for a second time his kick was blocked by a good stop by Goalie Lehmann. The ball was kept in the McGinnesses' territory during the greater part of this period, and when E.T.P. made a try for a goal it was stopped by Goalie T.R..

Second Period: The McGinnesses rallied in this period, and although they did not score they managed to keep the McTavishes very busy in their own territory, letting up long enough however for H.E.R. to make another goal, thus bringing the score to two to nothing for the McTavishes. J.N. injured his ankle and was put into the goal where he was well occupied in making several very pretty saves, particularly against the combination of Carey and E.T.P.

Third Period: No score was made in this period and the ball was kept more in the middle of the field. Carey made a nice rush down to the McTavishes' goal, which was foiled by J.N.'s work at goal. The McTavishes then carried the ball up the field, and W.D.T. tried for a goal but with no success. J.N. collided with E.T.P. near the goal and hurt his other ankle thereby making himself an all around cripple.

Fourth Period: In the matter of scoring this was the most exciting period with both sides making goals. E.T.P. made a goal on a corner kick almost as soon as the period

Friday (cont'd)

began, and only some fast work by J.N. at goal prevented his making another. The ball was then carried down to the opposite end of the field and in spite of some very pretty defense work by Lehmann, Williams made another goal for the McTavishes on a kick from E.W.D. A second attempt by the McTavishes was foiled when H.E.R.'s kick bounced off the crosspiece of the goals.

The McGinesses then drove straight down the field with power and Carey made another goal in short order, thus leaving the score for the afternoon 3-2 for the McTavishes.

A leisurely swim was welcomed by all hands after the very hot work on the soccer field. Another storm seemed to be coming up with many black clouds and a good deal of thunder and lightning. It rained a little and blew quite hard from the southeast during supper, and rained more off and on during the evening.

After some go-as-you-please after supper there was knot-tying. E.T.P. showed how to whip a rope and how to tie some of the simpler knots: square knot, slip knot and weaver's knot.

Saturday
July 21
W. W
T. 74
B. 29.5

Another hot day. The morning squad list was so poetic that we reprint it here in full:

A stands for Axel, who runs the great pump,
B stands for boats which the Doctor will dump,
C stands for Chisholm who washes a boat
D stands for Dalton, the boss on the float,
E stands for E.T.P. who takes out the shells
F stands for Freddy who rows in the shells.
G stands for Gardiner who works on the lamps
H stands for Hill who with the fish vamps,
I stands for inspection as done by J.N.
J stands for Johnson who cares for the fish
K stands for the kerosene which Davie will dish.
L stands for the lamps which Nezzie will clean,
M stands for Moffat who's on the yard team,
N stands for Navigation to our Jeffie so strange,
O stands for oars with which Trimmy will range,
P stands for parlor which Horace will brush,
R stands for Rodd and Ross who to the dump rush,
S stands for Soutter who empties the cans,
T stands for Thayer who for the yard plans,
U stands for umbrella with which Tim sails for the mail,
V stands for Villiams who will all the boats bail,
W stands for Warrie as he to the float trails.

C.H.C. made a trip to Waterville this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold came about swim time to see

Saturday (cont'd)

Warren and David, whom they took out to lunch with them.

About half past eleven the Princess Watowasa and Young Chief Poolaw arrived with many baskets and tomahawks and bows and arrows. It was nice to see them again, and after we had seen and bought all that we wanted Young Chief put on a wonderful headdress of buffalo fur and horns and sang us the Buffalo Song and the War Song, accompanying himself on his tom-tom.

In the afternoon came:

Baseball

Mangoes		Fungoes
T.R.	p.	H.E.R.
E.T.P.	c.	J.N.
A.C.N.	1.	W.D.T.
Arnold,D.	2.	Mr. Arnold
Carey	3.	Arnold,W.
R.C.D.	ss.	E.W.D.
Williams	lf.	Wheelwright
Soutter	cf.	Lehmann
Chisholm	rf.	Johnson

Subs: Thayer, Morison, Hill.

Various Doings

C.H.C.

Moffat	Gardiner
Ross	Trimingham

The write-up of the baseball game will be found on a following page.

The non-baseballers went first of all to look for crawfish, and then to the lagoon for plants for the aquarium. Gardiner and Trimingham took kayaks later and went around again to the Lagoon.

Saturday
(cont'd)

Third Sing Song Evening

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - R.C.D.
2. Topical Songs - - - - - - - - - - - - C.H.C.,E.T.P.,R.C.D.
3. Piano Solo - - - - - - - - - - - - - Lehmann
4. Choruses - - - - - - - - - - - - - - October, John Peel, Merryweather Day, Ouananiche Song.
5. Stunt: The Pardoner's Tale - - - T.R. and Troupe.
6. Camp Song.

The Overture was, as usual, most ably and amusingly rendered. This time R.C.D. gave us his impressions of the Pathe news reel, reading the announcements and playing the accompanying music. The target practise of the Fleet was perhaps the crowning feature.

Announced as the Rollo Boys from Lakewood, C.H.C. E.T.P. and R.C.D. gave us three excellent topical songs which will be printed in full on the next page.

Freddie Lehmann played "I'll See You Again" from Bittersweet, for us, very expertly, we hope to hear from him often during the summer.

The Stunt was the most effective and elaborate that we have had so far this summer. Too much cannot be said in praise of both the acting and the stage settings. The first scene was laid in the Unicorn tavern in the very early morning. Three tavellers (T.R., Lehmann, and Williams) were seated at the table calling loudly for ale, while the sleepy landlord presided at the huge keg and his boy (Carey) lay sound asleep. The

Saturday (cont'd) scenery was very realistic, with the huge keg and shiny pewter beer mugs, and the light coming in a high up window. Presently the funeral went by and the three travellers departed on their search for Death.

The next scene was laid out of doors, with the Travellers still looking for Death. The old man approaches and tells them where they may find him. A.C.N. in the role of Death was a very gruesome and horrible old man, choking and coughing most realistically as he is roughly treated.

In the next scene the Travellers find the gold, and one of them, Carl (Lehmann) departs to bring them food and wine, while the other two, staying behind plot to kill him and share all the treasure between them.

The next scene was at Jon. Salt, the Apothecary's. Ross made an excellent apothecary, selling Carl the poison which he, with sinister laughs and plottings puts in two of the bottles of wine - a most excellent piece of acting.

We then returned to the place where they found the gold. Carl returns and is killed by the other two, who then proceed to drink their wine before going to gloat over the gold. They cannot reach it however before they begin to get drowsy and finally die, still muttering of the precious treasure. Then enters Death again, and the curtains closed on his gloating laugh of satisfaction. One of the best stunts ever.

Saturday
(Con't)

Topical Songs

1. Air: Tit Willow (Gilbert and Sullivan)

As you sit in a boat neath the boiling hot sun,
Saying fishy, come fishy, come fishy!
You wonder why every one thinks it's such fun
Please fishy, come fishy, come fishy!
Then you pull up your line for a look at your worm
And you find that it's drowned and no longer can squirm
So you put on a fresh one that's juicy and firm,
Now fishy, come fishy, come fishy!

But still it continues along just the same
Not a nibble, not a nibble, no nibble!
And you wonder if you or the bait is to blame,
Not a nibble, not a nibble, a single nibble!
And then just as you think that God's made you the goat
And that no poorer angler was ever afloat,
You see Williams and Soutter asleep in their boat,
Wassa wasssa, Wassa wassa, Wassa wassa!

Then Moffat yells out at you "I got a bass!"
O maybe, O maybe, yes maybe!
When up comes his hook, laden knee deep with grass,
Atta baby, O baby, atta baby!
And then just as you see your line sink with a swish
Jimmy Soutter wakes up and says "How many fish?"
And the answer you make him is not what you wish,
Its milder, a bit milder, somewhat milder.

2. Air: Mr. Gallheger and Mr. Shean

O Mr. Putnam, O Mr. Putnam,
Have you ever been to Merryweather Camp?
The boys sleep every night
When they're too tired to fight,
And they sit upon the ground when it is damp.

O Mr. Corning, O Mr. Corning,
The one thing there that most impresses me
Is the way three times a day
One boy eats ten bales of hay,
You mean Russell, Mr. Putnam?
No, Freddie Lehmann, Mr.C.

O Mr. Corning, O Mr. Corning,
Have you heard the awful news at Belgrade Lake?
One day the lake was cold
So Jakey Williams told
Mr. Ticknor that he had a tummy ache.

Saturday
(Con't)

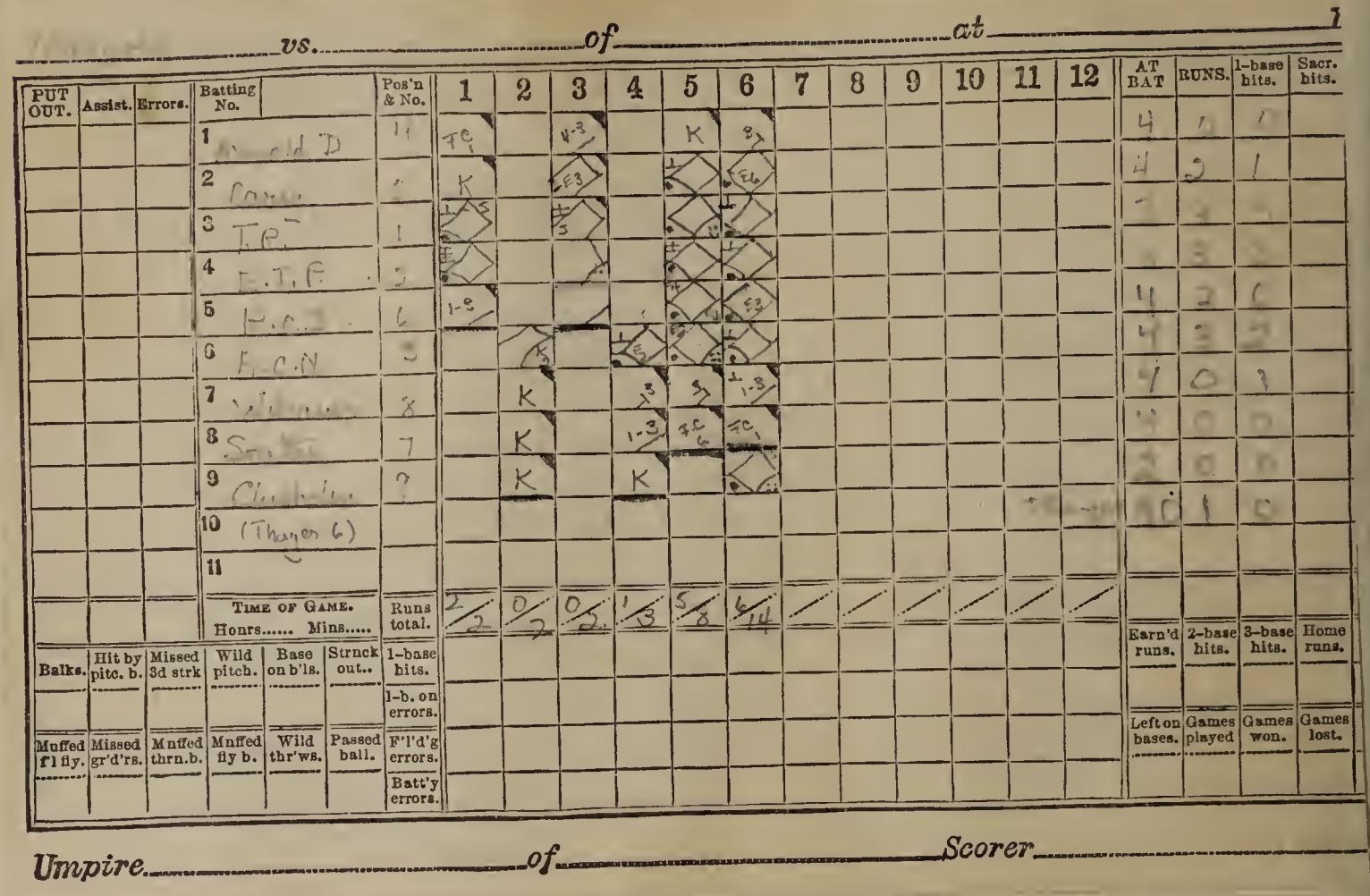
Mangoes vs. Fungoes

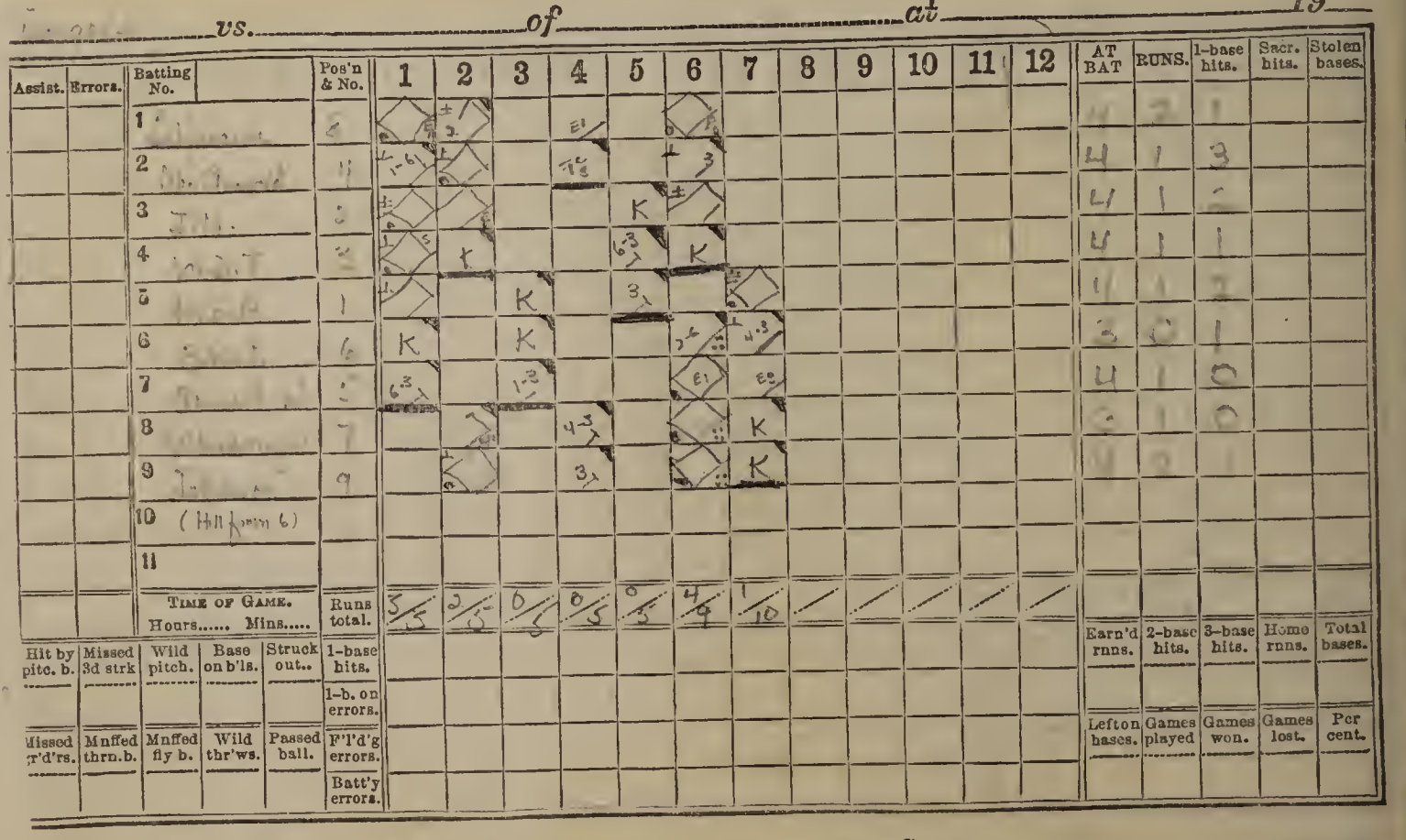
A great exhibition of tropical fruit and fungus growth was staged in the Camp's sweltering jungle this afternoon, as an assortment of papaea, taros and alligator pears fell from the bats of the Mangoe and Fungoe trees, while the Fungoes were dropping a 14 - 10 decision to the more fertile Mangoes. With the help of Mr. Arnold, (a fungoe transplanted for the occasion), J.N., and two singles collected by W.D.T. and H.E.R. respectively, the Fungoes built up an early lead, but E.T.P. socked the wily breadfruit well into the denser thickets to help even up the count.

The Fungoes retaliated with a double from Lehmann and two safe bingles from Mr.Arhold and Johnson to again recapture the favor of those present. In the middle of the exhibition, the rejuvenated Mangoes, through the efforts of those long lean League Leaders, R.C.D., E.T.P. and A.C.N., and much to the discomfort of Johnson and Wheelwright, began showering the far corners with their fruit. Repelling the barrage, J.N. and MR.Arnold clicked for singles and the Mangoes were forced to reverse their battery, but not until the Fungoes had regained the lead. T.R. and Williams retaliated in the sixth to start another hail storm of Mangoes, which was too severe for the Fungoes to repel, even with the help of a circuit clout from the Fungoes King of Swat, H.E.R. Because of the many sliced pine-

Saturday (cont.)

apples from the bats of both teams, which landed in places too dense to be gathered the display was unfortunately brought to a close in the seventh. E.W.D.





Saturday
(cont.)

O Dr.Durante, O Dr. Durante,
That's nothing to the news I have for you:
Take a look at one boy's hair,
He's a convict you would swear.
You mean Gardiner, Mr.Corning?
Little Axel, Dr.D.

O Dr.Durante, O Dr.Durante,
I fear I must put cotton in my ears,
When Warren Arnold tall,
And Dave, his cousin small
Play piano everybody is in tears.

O Mr.Putnam, O Mr.Putnam,
If you think that playing chopsticks makes a noise
Then how about the voice
Of those other little boys -
You mean John Hill, my dear Doctor?
I mean Johnson, Mr. Put.

3. Air: Blue Danube.

Al Moffat and Ross (6 times)
Al Moffat and Ross
Are at a loss
As to what is going on.
At every meal Al (2 times)
'S late to table (2 times)
But he's able to (2 times)
When he hurries because
He wants his dessert.

O Moffat and John
Begin to catch on
Now John lost one knife
Lost his knife
And every day keeps losing his knife.

Sunday
July 22
B. 29.6
T. 70
W. NW
Fair and cool

Appointments for the Week

Inspector - - - - - - - - A.C.N.
Weather - - - - - - - - - Carey
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - Trimingham
Hammocks - - - - - - - - - Hill

A wonderful northwest day, with the wind rising steadily until after lunch. H.R. and R.R. arrived for Sunday dinner and stayed until about three o' clock.

The wind had risen sufficiently by swim time to make canoe test practise very much worth while. T.R., E.W.D., W.D.T., R.C.D. and others went out. Directly after lunch it was much stronger and was proclaimed the genuine article. T.R. and W.D.T. went out first, and both went along smoothly until they both capsized at the turn from the second to the third leg of the trip. R.C.D. did the same thing, but E.W.D. passed with flying colours. It will be wonderful to have another canoe-man in Camp. The wind fell before anyone else could try it.

Picnic at Goose Beach

Ouananiche

C.H.C.

H.E.R.	J.N.
Williams	Soutter
Lehmann	Chisholm
Carey	Arnold,W.
M.C.A.	A.C.N.

R.M.D.
Moffat

Others via Land and Foot - Start at 3:30

Sunday (con't) The Ouananiche made good time down in spite of a strong head wind. The walkers arrived shortly before her, with the exception of Morison who getting separated from the main body, trailed the Ouananiche down along the shore.

On arrival all hands joined in five exciting games of Skowhegan. The two sides were the Radishes and the Chickweeds. After four games the score was tied, but the Chickweeds gained the deciding and final battle, and won the afternoon by 3 - 2.

After what was voted an exceptionally delicious supper there were rounds, which went very well. W.D.T. skippered the Ouananiche back in a thrilling race between walkers and paddlers. From Stony Point the bow and stern paddlers alternated standing up and driving her. Of the walkers, T.R. arrived,panting on the mat,a few minutes before the Ouananiche, but the main body did not arrive until afterwards.

During the afternoon Mr.and Mrs. Niverson, Mr. and Mrs.Green and Mrs. Robinson arrived from Gardiner to see the Camp.

There was time for a dip for all hands before hymns which went very well.

E.S.T. read "The Devil and the Deep Sea" to the Half-past Niners.

Monday
July 23
B. 29.85
T. 67
W. NNW

A most wonderful clear and cool north-west day. E.S.T. started the "Road to En-Dor" in morning reading. It is another story of escape during the Great War, by E.H.Jones.

There was navigation squad under E.T.P. in the morning and a small bait squad. The wind had fallen during lunch, but it started to rise again soon afterwards, and it was such a perfect day, that no one was surprised when W.D.T. appeared at quarter past two holding the welcome Scouting Board.

Second Scouting Afternoon

First Game: The Algonquins won this game on shots, although the runs were tied, Chisholm and Trimingham each making one run. The Algonquins made short work of seven Iroquois, while the Iroquois only shot three Algonquins.

Second Game: This was a very unsual game from the point of view of the Boneyard, and when half an hour was past there were only two occupants of the hill-top. However in the last quater of an hour the corpses came streaming in. There was one unfortunate incident for the Algonquins when T.R. was murdered. No runs were made and when the count on shots was finally straightened out (after some difficulty, shall we say), the score was tied, making this a tie game.

Third Game: In this game the boneyard filled up very rapidly, large numbers of Algonquins appearing very

ALGONQUINS

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
E.T.P.	✕	●●●	○	○	●●	○	✕	○	○
E.W.D.	✕	○	○	○	○	○	✕	●●	○
T.R.	○	○	○	✕	○	○		○	○
A.C.N.	○	○	○	✕	●●	○	✕	●●●	○
H.E.R.	○	○	○	✕	○	○	●	●	○
Arnold, D.		○	○	○	● ☠	○	✕	○	○
Arnold, W.	✕	○	○	○	●●●	○	✕	○	○
Hill	○	○	○	✕	○	○	✕	○	○
Lehmann	○	○	○	✕	○	○	✕	●	○
Ross	○	○	○	✕	○	○	✕	○	○
Thayer	○	●	○	✕	○	○	✕	○	○
Trimingham	○	●●●	1	✕	○	○	✕	○	○
	3	7	1	8	8	0	10	7	0

IROQUOIS

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
C.H.C.	✕	○	○	✕	●●●	○	✕	●●	○
R.C.D.	✕	●	○	○	●●	○	○	●●	1
J.N.	○	○	○	✕	○	○	○	●	○
Chisholm	○	●	1		●	○	✕		○
Carey	○	○	○	✕	○	○	○	●●	○
Gardiner	○	○	○	✕	○	○	✕	●	○
Johnson	✕	○	○	✕	○	○	✕	○	○
Moffat	✕	○	○	✕	○	○	○	○	○
Morison	✕	○	○	✕	○	○	✕	○	○
Soutter	✕	●	○	✕	○	○	✕	○	○
Williams	✕	○	○		○	○	✕	●	○
Wheelwright	✕	○	○	✕	●	○		●	
	7	3	1	8	7	0	7	10	1

Monday (con't)

promptly. At the end of the game there were only two Algonquins left alive and only four Iroquois. R.C.D. had made a run for the Iroquois so that their's was an all around victory for this game.

Scouting was followed, as usual, by Soap-on-the-Point and Half-past six supper.

In the evening E.T.P. held a knot-tying Digestion Club until eight thirty, and there was more Jane Smith for the Half-past Niners.

Just as we were setting the table for Faculty supper who should arrive but

J. A. Lowell

We are very glad indeed to have him here.

Tuesday
July 24
B. 29.8
T. 80
W. NW.
Fair and hot

The weather was so hot and still this morning that instead of Squads we had Boat and Canoe, and the Camping trip did not depart until afterwards - at about lunch time.

CAMPING TRIP
"
JULY 24

E.W.D.
A.C.N.
TRIMINGHAM
HILL
GARDINER
MORISON

WILLIWAW
IDENTICAL

First Boat and Canoe Practise

Order of Events

1. Junior Sitting Doubles
2. Senior Standing Singles - 1st heat
3. Senior Standing Singles - 2nd heat
4. Junior Standing Singles
5. Senior Standing Doubles
6. Kayak Standing Race - 1st heat
7. Kayak standing Race - 2nd heat
8. Senior Standing Singles - Finals
9. Rangeley Race
10. Coxes' Race
11. Enemy in Camp

Officials

Float - - - - - W.D.T.
Pickers-up - - - T.R., J.N.
Pathe News - - - - E.T.P.
Carriers Out - - - A.C.N., H.E.R.

1. Junior Sitting Doubles — Time: 4' 14.8"

1. Gardiner, Wheelwright — Squannacook
2. Arnold,D., Trimingham — Pink
3. Johnson, Hill — Hecuba

All three canoes were fairly close as far as the first buoy. The Hecuba, however was steering a very erratic course, and the Pink and the Squanny were the first around, and were very close all the way down the long stretch. The Pink came around the second buoy first

Tuesday
(Con't) but the Squanny overhauled her on the home stretch and came in to win a very close race.

2. Senior Standing Singles - First Heat Time 4' 12.6

1. Williams Pink
2. Soutter Squannacook
3. Lehmann Hecuba

The Pink led around the first buoy, with the Squanny a fairly close second, but on the down stretch the Pink increased her lead, with Williams paddling strongly and in good form and came in an easy first, with the Squanny and the Hecuba widely spaced out behind him.

3. Senior Standing Singles - Second Heat

1. Carey Squannacook Time: 4' 49"
2. Arnold Hecuba
3. Chisholm Pink

The Squanny took up the lead easily at first, but the Hecuba came up quickly and they were almost tied around the first buoy, the Pink being well in the rear. The Squanny and Hecuba fought for the lead all the way down the long stretch and were together again around the second buoys. The Squanny showed more sprint however on the last lap and came in to win, with the Hecuba a close second.

4. Sehior Standing Singles - Finals Time: 4' 21.2"

1. Williams Pink
2. Carey Squannacook
3. Arnold,W. Hecuba

Tuesday
(con't) All three were close as far as the first buoy, where the Pink beat the other two on the turn, with the Hecuba second. The Squanny had some difficulty in steering and all three were widely spaced down the course, with the Pink rounding the second buoy well ahead. The Squanny made up for some lost distance, but the same order was maintained throughout the race.

5. Junior Standing Singles Time:3' 12.4"

1. Trimingham	Pink
2. Gardiner	Squannacook
3. Arnold,D	Hecuba

This race only went as far as the buoys at the Point and back to the float finish line. The Pink led all the way with the Squanny second. This was not a very close race, but everyone paddled hard and well.

6. Senior Standing Doubles Time: 4' 26.8"

1. Carey Arnold,W.	Hecuba
2. Chisholm Williams	Pink
3. Soutter Lehmann	Squannacook

The Squannacook steered a most erratic course throughout this race. The Hecuba went the straightest and was the leader around the first buoy, with the Pink second. The Hecuba was not very fast, but went straight and steady all the time, with the Pink paddling strongly, and almost catching up on her on the home stretch.

Tuesday
(cont'd)

7. Kayak Standing Race - First Heat.

Time: 1' 31.8'

1. Trimingham	Phalarope
2. Gardiner	Avocet
3. Arnold,D.	Kittiwake
4. Wheelwright	Nessmuk

This race went from the Point to the Float only. Rather erratic courses were steered by all hands, but all four were close all the way, especially the Kittiwake and the Avocet.

8. Kayak Standing Race - Second Heat

Time: 1' 58.6"

1. Thayer	Avocet
2. Moffat	Kittiwake
Morison	Phalarope
Ross	Nessmuk

The Phalarope went over almost immediately on starting, and was closely followed by the Nessmuk. At one time it looked like a close race between the Avocet and the Kittiwake, but latter suffered a slight relapse to let the Avocet win easily.

9. Rangeley Race

Time: 4'1.2"

1. Williams Wheelwright	Yammerschooner
2. Chisholm Arnold,W.	Identical
3 Johnson Lehmann	Erebus
4. Soutter Hill	Pantasote

Tuesday
(con't)

The Pantasote got off to an unfortunate start as she narrowly missed running down J.N. in his pickers-up boat, and then proceeded to menace both the Identical and the Erebus. She managed however to follow the Yammerschooner's lead around the buoy, and then was put out of the race with a broken oar. The Yammer led all the way, with the Identical taking second place from the first buoy on.

10. Coxswain's Race — Time: 1' 31.6"

1. Moffat	Identical
2. Thayer	Yammerschooner
3. Ross	Pantasote
4. Morison	Erebus

This race was from the Point to the Float. The Pantasote and the Erebus managed to get very much involved with eachother at the start, but finally extricated their oars and went off again. The Identical led all the way, with the Yammer close behind.

11. Enemy in Camp

	Worry	Corker	Abagad
Stern	Williams	Lehmann	Arnold,W.
Middle	Hill	Johnson	Wheelwright
Enemy	Arnold,D.	Gardiner	Trimingham
Bow	Soutter	Carey	Chisholm

The canoes started from Pickerel Rock, and were to reach a point parallel to the float. All of them reached this Point without being sunk, the Corker being the lowest in the water before she was beached at the Point.

Tuesday (con't) There was time for a dip for all hands before lunch for the stay-at-homes, and the departure of the Campers, who headed towards Monkey Point where they expected to stop and eat.

In the afternoon were Sundry Doings:

Shelling

Soutter Arnold,D. Arnold,W. Carey Lehmann.

Fishing

H.E.R.
Wheelwright
Moffat

J.N.
Thayer
Johnson
1 perch

Boat-Building

Chisholm
Ross.

It was a most perfect afternoon for the shellers, although, apparently, not so good for the fishermen.

W.D.T., J.A.L., T.R. and R.C.D. did a most mighty work, making a cribbing for the bank where it was falling away by the hammock. Two great logs were brought down along the shore, wedged in place with rocks and all the interstices filled up with hundreds of smaller rocks thrown from the water.

E.T.P. took many photographs as well as coaching the rowing, and wound up the afternoon with a wonderful display of tonsorial art on the Memorial, where he cut both Williams' and W.D.T. 3d's hair - the latter a work involving much diplomacy and tact, as the patient was not exactly enthusiastic about the prospect.

Tuesday
(con't)

Just in time for a swim before supper arrived:

Alex. W. Moffat
Sally Lee. Moffat

After supper there were strenuous Games on the Hill, Touch Football, and Prisoner's Base, and then all hands adjourned to the Big Room for some very strenuous games of Going to Jerusalem. R.M.D. was perhaps the star performer, keeping in to the end in all but one round.

For the Half-Past Niners came Black-Board Relay, some of the more brilliant sentences being reproduced below.

Extremely tired people shouldn't babble
Hasten away quickly, baby dolly.
Cats are meant for kittens
A man wears handsome pants
Have you any big gloves
Lovely women never chew tobaccy
Horrid cows give bad milk
Resting never helped women

We had one regular round, one round of two-syllabled words or over, one round beginning with the name of a famous character and one round beginning with a qualifying adjective.

Wednesday
July 25
B. 29.75
T. 73
W. NE
Cloudy and cool

A misty and foggy morning - the fireplace Club was very popular before breakfast. Mr. and Mrs. Moffat had to leave soon after morning reading. It was very pleasant to have them stay with us. Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Dalton arrived just before swim time to spend the day.

We should have said yesterday that a new squad has been started under R.C.D. where the boys learn some of the simpler kinds of bandaging and first aid.

Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Dalton lunched with us, and shortly afterwards Mr. and Mrs. Johnson arrived to see Larry.

Soccer

Limburgers	Wurtzburgers
C.H.C.	E.T.P.
R.C.D.	W.D.T.
J.A.L.	J.N.
H.E.R.	T.R.
Arnold,D.	Arnold,W.
Soutter	Lehmann
Williams	Moffat
Ross	Johnson
Wheelwright	Carey
Thayer	Chisholm

Time: 3:00
Place: Soccer Field
Cosrume: Soccer Costume
Ball: Round
Rules: Rigid
Umpires: None
Audience: Gratis.

Wednesday (Con't) It was a perfect afternoon for soccer - quite cool, with a light Scotch mist falling. The audience (gratis) was large and enthusiastic. The periods were twelve minutes each.

First Period: The first rush down to the Limburgers' goal was foiled and we watched a very pretty exhibition of team play as the ball was carried down the field between J.A.L. and H.E.R. R.C.D. saved the day several times for the Limburgers by some very heavy kicking, and Arnold,D. proved himself a very expert goal-tender. The audience was initiated into the full thrill of the game as they were frequently bombarded with hefty kicks of the ball.

Second Period: The Wurtzbergers kept the ball in enemy territory for the greater part of this period, without, however, making a score. A free kick by E.T.P. was blocked by Williams. The hazard of a wasp's nest in the southeast corner of the field gave added zest to the play.

Third Period: A great deal of expert head-work was done in this period, particularly by E.T.P. and Carey. W.D.T. kicked mightily, often sending the ball right down to the Limburgers' goal. The first score was made in this period when E.T.P. put the ball through the goal, with practically no one there to object. J.A.L. kicked off for the Limburgers, and Carey met the ball with a nice return kick, and J.N. made a try for another goal without success. J.A.L. and H.E.R. again carried the ball

Wednesday (con't)

down the field between them, but made no score.

Fourth Period: J.A.L. narrowly missed tying the score in the beginning of this period. The ball was then carried down the field by Carey who passed it over to T.R. who made a second score for the Wurtzburgers on a diagonal kick into the goal. No further score was made during this period.

After the game Miss McNeille and some friends arrived looking for M.B.N. We were sorry to have to tell them that she had not as yet come. Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford came to see R.M.D. and took her away with them for supper, at Whisperwood, and the evening.

Before supper arrived to our joy H.R., bringing with him:

Louis C. Zahner
Richard Zahner

and also J.A.L. who had departed for Gardiner, but fortunately for us changed his mind and came back again. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson took Larry out to Whisperwood for dinner, and Mrs. Russell took H.E.R. out also.

Fourth Charade Evening

1. Escape. E.T.P.

First Scene: S: This scene was laid at the Camp dinner table, the first day of Camp. E.S.T. explained to the little boys the principle of table games, and

Wednesday (con't) suggested, as a starter, famous men in S.

To her astonishment the little lads produce the most extraordinary variety of men in S. with little or no effort.

Second Scene: Cape: This scene told the well-known story of Queen Elizabeth, Walter Raleigh and the mud-puddle. E.S.T. as queen Elizabeth was handed down the steps of her coach, by the coachman (Hill) and was assisted out of her difficulty by a very handsome and gallant Walter Raleigh (Moffat) who laid down his cloak before her with much aplomb.

Third Scene: Escape: The curtains openned upon a really remarkable stage setting. We saw two prison cells, with the prisoners (E.T.P. and A.C.N.) looking out through their bars on the prison corridor where the guard (Hill) was pacing slowly up and down. In the pauses of his turns the prisoners whisper together, and one of them is observed painting a wooden gun. Then A.C.N. hit the guard over the head with a piece of lead pipe, and when the rest of the guards arrive, Dillinger (E.T.P.) is out of his cell and holds them all up with his painted gun. The two escape, pursued by cries of "Dillinger is loose!" "Dillinger is loose!"

2. Spinach. T.R.

First Scene: Spin: This scene showed the rehearsal of the chorus for a musical comedy. R.C.D. was at the piano, and J.N. was the ballet master. Lehmann first rehearsed a spirited dance and then the large chorus came in, but

Wednesday (con't) failed miserably to carry out most of their instructions, all falling down regularly on the turns.

Scene two: Itch: This scene showed an episode from the first Camping trip. E.T.P. and H.E.R. weary and bitten were conducting the Campers along a carry when they were met by an irate land-owner who told them to go along two miles further before going down to the water. Flit was sprayed around, many questions asked and answered, and the land-owner(Carey) finally soothed before they started on their way once more; When it was discovered that H.E.R. was almost too weak and weary to lift his canoe.

Scene Three: Spinach: This seene showed J.N. as the beautiful maiden and T.R. as the ardent suitor. T.R. first bribes the maiden's numerous brothers to go away, and then turns on the radio (R.C.D. at the piano) and they settle down for a peaceful evening. But it is soon apparent that they cannot agree on anything. The music on the radio is changed time and time again, but they cannot find anything that the y both like. Everything they talk about they disagree on. Finally however the suitor asks the maiden if she can cook spinach and they discover that they both adore spinach, whereupon they disappear over the back of the sofa in a passionate embrace

3. Trapeze. C.H.C.

First Scene: Trap:H.E.R. as Frank Buck appeared before the curtain to introduce the moving picture he was about

Wednesday (con't) to show us. The curtains then parted and we watched a most impressive procession of lions and tigers and leopards crossing the stage. The climax came when a lion was captured in a very carefully devised trap. Then a realistic monkey swung, chattering, back and forth (Trimingham), and an elephant paraded solemnly across the stage. The whole was explained by interesting running comment from Mr.Buck.

Scene two: Ease: This was a typical scene in Copley in the morning. The boys were called at ten in the morning, and told to stay right where they were, while their breakfast was brought to them, and, indeed, insome cases fed to them. They were then informed that they might get up or not as they liked, and swim or not as they liked, while the Faculty would make their beds.

Scene Three: Trapeze: This was an exhibition of work on thetrapeze by Trimingham, very effective in orange trunks. The trapeze was, perhaps, rather low slung, but the audience greeted it with great enthusiasm, and finally all joined in,to the accompaniment of the trapeze artist's ukelele, in the strains of "The Man on the Flying Trapeze"

One of the best Charade Evenings!

Most of our guests departed for Whisperwood right afterwards, and we had a short session with Jane Smith for the Half-past Niners.

Thursday
July 26
B. 29.6
T. 76
W. W.
Fair and hot

And it was hot! Ninety on the porch at noon is high enough for any of us. Pink drink and ice cream at lunch helped us to bear it with equanimity, however. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson came to breakfast with us, and left for Concord, N.H. directly afterwards. Mr. and Mrs. Bunker came to look over the Camp during the morning. L.C.Z. and H.R. left for Gardiner just after swim, J.A.L. having left a little earlier. It was sad to see them all depart and we hope to see them all back again before long.

It was too hot to be very energetic in the afternoon, and there was:

Boat-Building

E.T.P. J.N. R.C.D.
Ross
Gardiner
Morison
Moffat
Hill
Lehmann

Skowhegan on the Point

E.W.D. (Skipper)

H.E.R.	A.C.N.
Arnold,W.	Williams
Soutter	Carey
Thayer	Arnold,D.
Wheelwright	Zahner
Chisholm	Trimingham
Johnson	

The Skowhegan on the Point was very close between the Soaps and the Suds, the Soaps winning by 4-3.

The Soaps won the first four games, hands down.

Thursday
(con't) In the second, game H.E.R. murdered Thayer and Chisholm committed suicide, but the Soaps still managed to win by three runs, while in the third game A.C.N. mowed down five Soaps, who still won by one shot. The Suds then had a rally and won the next three games in fine form, while the last game was a tie on shots. There was far too much stray-shooting in all the games, which is always a great pity, destroying as it does much of the value and fun of Skowhegan. Funny sight: H.E.R. and Trimingham chasing each other around a rock on all fours with H.E.R. finally winning.

The boat-builders spent an industrious afternoon in the Shop.

We insert here in entirely unchronological order the wrestling results for this morning.

Arnold, D. Trimingham	Draw, 3'
Soutter Williams	Draw, 3'
Hill Carey	Carey by decision, 3'
Moffat Thayer	Draw, 3'
Wheelwright Gardiner	Gardiner, 2' 39"
Arnold, W Soutter	Soutter, 42"
Chisholm Morison	Draw, 3'

This first bout was, we are told, spoilt by fooling. It is always too bad that this should happen in something

	N K	N S	N R	S K	S S	S R	N K	N S	N R
HER	X			X	••	1	X	••	
ArnoldW	✓	•••	1	X			✓		11
Soutter	✓			X			X		
Thayer	X			X	••	1	X		
Wheel	X			X			X	••	1
Chisholm	✓	••		X		1	X		
Johnson	X	•		✓			✓	••	1
		6	1		4	3		6	4

	S K	S S	S R	N K	N S	N R	S K	S S	S R
AC.N	X	•		X			X	•••• ••	
Williams	X	•		X	••		X		
Carey	X	•		✓	•		X		
ArnoldD	X			X			X		
Zahner	X			✓	•		X		
Trimingham	X	•		X			X		
		4	0		4	0		5	0

	K K	K S	K R	K K	K S	K R	K K	K S	K R	K K	K S	K R
HER	X	•••	1	X			X	•		X		
ArnoldW	X			X			X	•		X		
Soutter		•	1	✓			X			✓		
Thayer	X				••		X	•		X		
Wheel	X	•		X			X	•	1	X	•••	
Chisholm	X	•		X	•		X			X	•	
Johnson	X			X			X	•	1	X		
		6	2		2	0		4	2		4	0

	K K	K S	K R	K K	K S	K R	K K	K S	K R	K K	K S	K R
AC.N	X	•			••		X	•		X	•	
Williams	X	•		X	•••		X			X	••	
Carey	X	•••		✓			X			X	••	
ArnoldD	X			X			✓	•	1	X		
Zahner	X			✓			X			X		
Trimingham	X			✓			✓	••••	1	✓	•	
		4	0		5	0		6	2		6	0

Thursday
(con't) that should be taken more or less seriously.

A leisurely swim was much appreciated by all hands. It was a dead calm evening with a glorious sunset, and the call of "There will be Boats!" was a very happy one.

An efficient dish-washing squad, under E.T.P. made short work in the kitchen.

Just after supper arrived

Edith P. Ross –

Thorvald S. Ross.

There was more Jane Smith for the Half-Past niners.

Scaps	K	S	R	Suds	K	S	R
H.E.R.	X			ACN	X		
Arnold W	–			Williams	X		
Smith	–			Carey	–		
Thorpe	X			Arnold	X		
Wilcox				Cutler	X		
Chisel	X			Trimmer	X		
Tillinson	X						
		4	0				

Friday
July 27
B. 29.8
T. 69
W. NNW
Raining

Our first really rainy morning, and it really sounded very nice to hear the rain drumming on the roofs when we woke up.

There was a large boat-building squad in the morning.

In afternoon reading E.S.T. finished Quentin Durward.

~ Noah's Birthday ~

Ouananiche

W.D.T.

Arnold,D.	E.S.T.
Chisholm	Gardiner
Hill	Johnson
Trimmy	Morison
Moffat	Thayer

Worry

C.H.C.
Lehmann

Abol.

J.N.
M.C.A.

Abagad

E.T.P.
Soutter

Corker

E.W.D.
Williams

Williwaw

R.C.D.
Wheelwright

Pantasote

A.C.N.
Carey

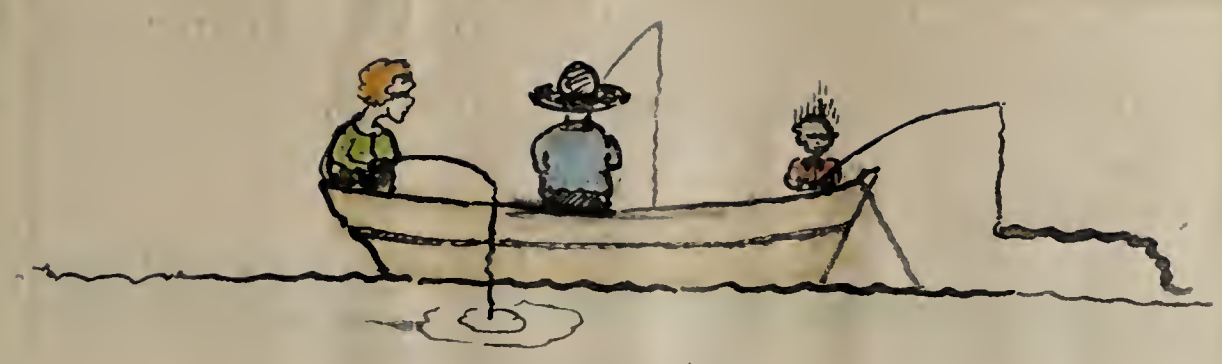
Erebus

H.E.R.
Zahner

Terror

T.R.
Arnold,W

Friday
(con't)



~ La Famille Ross ~

The rain having ceased, and small portions of blue sky having begun to show, it was a most appropriate day for the celebration of Noah's Birthday.

The Fleet went down to the Bar, returned to in front of Camp and then went around Oak in the course of the manoeuvres. Some of the formations rehearsed were: Battle Front, Line Ahead, Column Pairs, Column Pairs Reverse and Line Ahead Reverse. After we returned the Ouani was taken out again for a short and very speedy paddle with a crew consisting of all the Faculty and Prefects with Williams and Lehmann. They paddled down to the Bar and back, and came in with all hands standing in a most spectacular burst of speed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross and John returned shortly afterwards reporting no luck among the fish, although John had several nibbles.

The evening had turned hot and still, so after supper ther was Go-As-You-Please with boats, and almost

Friday (con't)

everyone went out. We should have said in yesterday's log, that C.H.C. got some beautiful pond lilies in the evening, which have come open splendidly.

There was more Jane for the Half-Past Miners.

Saturday
July 28
B. 29.75
T. 71
W. WSW
Cloudy and
Raining.

When the weather man wrote his report it was only raining slightly, but before long it was coming down in torrents, and continued to do so all day long. A very wet day indeed. It was sad indeed to see C.H.C. and Carey all dressed up in their store clothes, and sadder yet to say good-bye to them just before morning reading. Mr. and Mrs. Ross left just after breakfast.

Just before lunch Mr. and Mrs.Wheelwright arrived to take Jeff away - a day of departures.

After lunch R.M.D. and M.C.A. after various difficulties (R.M.D.'s car wouldn't start, and the keys to W.D.T.'s car could not be found for a while) went to Waterville to meet M.B.N. and do various errands.

It was pouring so hard after reading that none of us were surprised when the afternoon's list proclaimed, most artistically:

Promethean ism

E.W.D.	T.R.	A.C.N.	J.N.
Soutter	Williams	Arnold,W.	Trimingham
Moffat	Ross	Morison	Arnold,D.
Zahner	Johnson	Hill	Chisholm.

H.E.R.	N.B.F.D.
Lehmann	W.D.T.
Gardiner	R.C.D.
Thayer	E.T.P.

E.T.P. gave a short talk in the big room, telling the main principles of building a fire out of doors in the

Saturday (con't) rain, and then all hands assembled by the back wall to recieve their pails, potatoes, and matches before setting out.

Soutter (Cap't) Time: 1 hour 58 minutes.
Moffat
Zahner It took this team nearly an hour and a half
E.W.D. to light their first match successfully, for they took too much time in building an elaborate fire-place with a stone floor. They used ~~two~~ one boxes of safety matches and about 40 straight matches. The potatoes were, however, eventually, boiled and eaten.

Williams (cap't) No Time.
Ross
Johnson This team never succeeded at all in boiling
T.R. its water, and finally gave up. The pail of water was spilled twice, one potatoe was lost in the lake, a knife was lost and the rest of the potatoes were given away in disgust. Two boxes of safety matches were used and about 40 straight matches.

Arnold,W. (cap't) Time: 53 minutes.
Morison
Hill This team had the best time of all. It would
A.C.N. have been better except that after the fire was all lit and going well the kettle of water tipped over on it and put out all but one spark. Captain Arnold built the fire while the rest of the team got fire wood and birch bark. A good site was chosen in a fairly open place beside a big rock.

Lehamnn (cap't) Time: 1 hour, 8 minutes
Gardiner
Thayer

H.E.R.

Saturday (con't) This team would have made better time if they had not tried to dig a hole for their fire. It also took them a little while to find that leaves did not make a very satisfactory fuel, and to get birch bark instead. However they only used five good matches, after finding seven of their original ones too wet to light.

Trimingham (cap't) Time: 1 hour, 19 minutes.
Arnold,D.
Chisholm This team found a good place under an
J.N. overhanging rock. The first blaze was put out, however, when Trimingham breathed an immense sigh of relief. There was a certain amount of dissension in the ranks which was quelled however, when the potatoes were successfully cooked.

The times for all the teams are given for boiling water, not for cooking the potatoes, as the weather was really wet enough to make it quite difficult.

During the afternoon R.M.D. and M.C.A. returned bringing with them the long awaited

Mollie Nichols

Just as the Prometheans were returning arrived

Anne C. Thayer J A Thayer

who have come for the sad purpose of taking Jimmy away with them, but will spent the week-end with us first.

Saturday (con't) A little later Mr. and Mrs. Abbot came, bringing with them Johnny who will be with us for August. John Radford Abbot Jr.

Fourth Sing Song Evening.

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - R.C.D.
2. Stunt, "Hop when the Horn Blows" - E.T.P., et al.
3. Choruses - - - - - - - - - - - - - Fishing Song, Renzo, Merryweather Chantey.
4. Harmonica and Ukelele Duet - - - Thayer and Trimingham
5 Stunt, "Prehistoric Merryweathers" - - W.D.T. et al.
6. Camp Song.

The overture was, as always, delightfully amusing; this time being a rendering of the Dying Swan Song by the lost Marx Brother.

The first stunt was an old one, originally written by L.E.R., and most expertly presented by E.T.P. and his troupe, the cast consisting of; Morison, Gardiner, Johnson, E.W.D., H.E.R. and E.T.P. The complete words will appear on a following sheet.

Thayer and Trimingham, presented as the Camp Rhthym Boys, and picturesquely attired in top hats and dress coats performed most expertly on their respective instruments, giving us a variety of selections.

"The Prehistoric Merryweathers" performed by the entire faculty and A.C.N. was familiar to some of us, but has, we believe, never been more horribly realistic.

Saturday (con't)

E.S.T. made a short introductory speech, and then we saw the prehistoric Merryweathers being waked in the morning, disappearing for their morning swim, eating breakfast (consisting of large pieces of very raw meat). Next came the first toothbrush raid, with all hands going down to the shore to brush their teeth with pine cones, and then the first inspection, when a pig was given. Then we watched an early Scouting Game - no, we should have mentioned the terrible addy-humps of these cave men, which came after inspection. When it came to the scene which showed them saying good-night and they filed through the audience to shake hands, there was a noticeable shrinking on the part of many of the audience. And truly one could not blame them, for more horrble and fearful apparitions we have seldom seen - long hair, beards, brown faces legs and arms, and clad in sacking. If the prehistoric Merryweathers really looked like them, we can only be amazed at the general improvement in appearance of the human race.

When the Faculty were once more their normal selves, thanks to much kerosene and soap and water, we went on with Jane until half past nine.

Saturday
(con't)

"Hop when the Horn Blows"

Solo : I was just a-strolling through the field,
A-watching how the corn grows,
When Mr. Dalton came and said,
"Hop when the horn blows!"

Chorus: Listen to our sorrowful tale!
List to our forlorn woes!
All resistance is in vain:
"Hop when the horn blows!"

Solo: I was just a-sitting on my bed,
A-mending of my torn clo'se;
A prefect came along and said:
"Hop when the horn blows!"

Chorus: Listen to our sorrowful tale, etc., etc.

Solo: I was just a-sitting on the float,
Observing how the fish rose;
When Mr. Putnam came and yelled,
"Hop when the horn blows!"

Chorus: Listen to our sorrowful tale, etc., etc.

Chorus: Tum te tum te tiddlety tum,
That's the way the song goes,
Tum te tum te tiddlety tum,
"Hop when the horn blows!"

Learn the lesson off by heart
Or all will be your sworn foes:
Every one must play his part:
"Hop when the horn blows!"

(Air: Pop goes the Weasel)

Sunday
July 29
B. 29.73
T. 76
Calm
Cloudy

Appointments for the Week

Inspector - - - - - - - - - - - -	H.E.R.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - -	Gardiner
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	Arnold,D.
Hammocks - - - - - - - - - - - -	Abbot

After service E.T.P. rowed around Oak on time, and came very close to the record. T.R. swam to Fourway during swim-time. Mr. and Mrs. Thayer took their daughter, Nancy, over to look at Runoia, where she may go to Camp next summer.

It was so hot and muggy in the afternoon that it was decided not to have a water picnic, but instead:

"The Greatest Show on Earth!"

Baseball Circus

Grand March: 3:00

Place: Big Top

Ringling Bros.	vs.	Sells-Floto
J.N.	p.	E.T.P.
T.R.	c.	W.D.T.
A.C.N.	1.	H.E.R.
Williams	2.	Abbot
Mr. Thayer	3.	Soutter
R.C.D.	ss.	E.W.D.
Arnold,W.	lf.	Lehmann
Arnold,D.	cf.	Trimingham
Thayer	rf	Zahner

Master of Ceremonies: R.R.
Extra Tumblers: Morison
Johnson

Boat Building

Hillll
Moffat
Ross

Hearthstones and Toasting Forks.

Chisholm
Gardiner

The write-up of the base-ball game will appear on a following page.

Sunday
(con't)

Picnic at Pine Parlor

All hands departed for the picnic at about six and arrived in good time to form a big circle and have a most delicious supper. Afterwards the fire, laid by Chisholm and Gardiner in the afternoon, was lit and we revelled in toasted marshmallows, the gift of Chisholm.

We had a few rounds which went very well, and then John Brown's Body, and, for the first time in many years, "Eleven Dirty Shirts" led in a most masterly fashion by E.T.P. Then home for Hymns, which R.M.D. is now playing for us.

E.S.T. read "In the Absence of Rules" by Henry Wallace Phillips and two O.Henry stories: "The Cop and the Anthem" and "The Gift of the Magi" to the Half-past Niners.

Sunday
(con't)

A Legend of the Big Top

From the Short, South and Alley
To the uttermost chalet
There were surely but few
Who neglected to view
The clowns and the freaks, the parrot that speaks,
The riders, the tumblers, the Arabian shieks,
The jugglers, the jesters, the beasts quite unique,
The lion, the tiger, the auk and baboon,
The bear and the monkey, the wolf and racoon.
From far and from near the crowd came to stare at
What Arnold and Trimmy were fanning the air at.
They halted en masse, to observe with bedazement
And cheers betokening delighted amazement
As the minions of Ringling
Raised the welkin with bingling,
And the troops of Sells-Floto
Knocked the ball for a row to.
For the side of the latter,
Bisecting the platter
With knives from a tepee
Was the Sachem E.T.F.
E.W.D. though famed for his tattoo
Proved more than willing to weild the bat too.
And the strong man named Russell
Awed the throng with his muscle
The result, so I'm told, of his dining on Wheaties.
While three wallops, from a bat-of-W.D.T.'s
Sent acrobat Arnold, surnamed Warren
To heights uncomfortably distant and foreign.
With the shriek of the band, came the roar of the fauna
Morison, Abbot, - Lehmann and Zahner.

For the side of the Ringlings flourished the Doctor
Twirling his mustache each time that he socked her.
With ease and aplomb, the plate-tosser J.N.
Made the freaks strike with might but often in vain.
While Axel, quite zealous for such a comedian
Doing a war-dance, smote the ball to the median.
Johnson, Williams and Thayer
With a lachrymose air
Heart rent 'neath the glitter
Aroused quite a titter
The band stirred to a tune
At the final balloon
For the tent of Sells-Floto
Was riven "in toto".

Sw[illegible] vs. ..... of ..... at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Abbot	4	F.C.	F.C.		1-3		3-2							5	0	1		
			2	E.W.D.	6	K												3	3	2		
			3	H.E.R.	3							5-3						4	4	3		
			4	E.T.P.	1			F.C.			K							3	1	1		
			5	W.D.T.	2													3	3	3		
			6	Johnson	7				K									4	0	1		
			7	Sutter	5	F.C.		F.C.		1-3	F.C.							4	0	0		
			8	Zahner	9		S	F.C.		K								4	0	0		
			9	(Mouser 5) Jeanney	8		K		K	K								4	0	1		
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/3	0/3	3/6	2/8	0/8	3/11	0/11	/	/	/	/	/	34	11	12		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.																
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire..... of ..... Scorer.....

Pirates Bus vs. ..... of ..... at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Mr. Thayer	5					K								4	2	3		
			2	R.C.D.	6													4	5	4		
			3	J.N.	1							K						5	3	3		
			4	T.R.	2													5	1	4		
			5	A.C.N.	3	F.C.		K		1-3								5	1	2		
			6	Williams	4	K			F.C.		1-3	1-3						5	0	1		
			7	Arnold W.	7		1-3	1-3	F.C.		1-3							4	0	0		
			8	Arnold D.	8				K		K							4	1	0		
			9	Thayer	9		K			1-3								4	1	0		
			10	(Johnson 5)																		
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2/2	6/6	3/11	0/11	1/12	0/12	3/14	/	/	/	/	/	40	14	16		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.																
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire..... of ..... Scorer.....

Monday
July 30
B. 29.7
T. 66
W. NW.
Fair

Mr. and Mrs. Thayer and Nancy departed after breakfast, taking Jimmy with them.

There was great excitement at the sight at the sight of the two Camping Trip Lists on the door before breakfast. E.W.D. and Company got off in good time after reading bound for Little Pond, and E.T.P. departed soonafter in W.D.T.'s car, bound for Tumbledown and Bigelow, to be gone for two nights.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Peabody arrived to see the Camp, just before swim-time. Mr. Peabody was a boy here in '05, '06 and '07 and has only been back once since then. He said that the place looked very little changed since then.

We were a very small family for lunch - just seven boys left of the whole Camp. After lunch E.S.T. began "The Sign of the Four" by Conan Doyle, which she hopes to finish to the Stay-at-Homes before the Campers get back.

CAMPING TRIP
" JULY 30, 1934

E.T.P.
LEHMANN
WILLIAMS
CHISHOLM
ABBOT

TERROR BUS

CAMPING TRIP
" JULY 30, 1934

E.W.D.
J.N.
SOUTTER
ARNOLD, W.
JOHNSON
ZAHNER

ABOLJOCKAMEGUS
COBBOSSEECONTEE

Rubber Water Sports

Place: On and In the Drink
Time: 3:00 P.M.
Costume: Trunks, wrappers, Boxing Gloves
Events: To be announced
Sides:

M.B.N.	M.C.A.
Arnold, D.	Gardiner
Trimingham	Moffatt
Morison	Ross
W.D.T. 3d.	Hill

Monday
(con't)

Order of Events.

1. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Moab Races
2. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Blindfold Races
3. - - - - - - --- - - - - Standing Gunwale Races
4. - - - - - - - - - - Hand paddled Rangelies
5. - - - - - - - - - - Tug-of-War
6. - - - - - - - - - - Enemy in Camp
7. - - - - - - - - -- Call to Matins.

1. Moab Races. First Round.

First Heat

1. Gardiner
   Arnold,D.

Arnold,D. got the leaky Moab in this heat. He started well, forging ahead of Gardiner, but slowed up as his Moab got fuller and fuller, and Gardiner won a good race with no upsets.

Second Heat

1. A.C.N.
   H.E.R.

H.E.R. had the leaky Moab, and sank almost as soon as he started, so A.C.N. was declared the winner without bothering to finish.

Third Heat

1. M.B.N.
   M.C.A.

M.C.A. got the leaky Moab and capsized at once, so M.B.N. was given a bye after showing some skillful paddling.

Fourth Heat

1. T.R.
   R.C.D.

T.R. got the leaky tub, but R.C.D. capsized at once. A second start gave him no better luck, as he sank almost immediately and T.R. was given a bye.

Fifth Heat

1. Moffat
   Hill

Monday (con't) In spite of having the best Moab, Hill dove out of his tub almost at once, so that Moffat was given a bye, after an exhibition of rather erratic steering.

Sixth Heat

1. Morison
   Ross

Ross got the best tub, but retired almost immediately under the slip, and by the time he emerged Morison had a good lead, which he nearly forfeited by going under the slip himself. However, Ross was going around in circles too fast to make much headway, and although he fought hard, Morison came in ahead.

Semi-Demi Finals

First Heat

1. A.C.N.
   Gardiner

Gardiner got the best tub, and good progress was made by both the contestants. A.C.N. bumped into the slip several times, but his long arms gave him an advantage over Gardiner who steered the better course, and he came in to win, sinking just on the finish line.

Second Heat

1. T.R.
   M.B.N.

M.B.N. held the lead at first and was much steadier in her Moab, but long arms again won the day, and T.R. came in first in a good close finish.

Third Heat

1. Moffat
   Morison

Morison dove out of his Moab, head first, almost at once, so that Moffat was again given a bye.

Semi-Finals

First Heat

1. A.C.N.
   T.R.

Monday (con't) This was the closest heat of all. Both the contestants were rather unsteady in their steering, and there was much furious splashing. T.R. sank, however, just before the finish, and A.C.N. won.

Second Heat

1. Trimingham
   Moffat

Moffat's system of steering in circles did not accelerate his progress, and a brief sojuurn under the slip slowed him up still more. Trimingham was well ahead when Moffat finally dove head first out of his tub.

Finals

A.C.N. Dead Heat
Trimingham

A.C.N. forged ahead in this heat, only to go under the slip, while Trimingham sank quickly. On emerging from retirement A.C.N. followed Trimingham's example and it was declared a dead heat.

Blindfold Rangeley Race

First Heat

1. M.B.N.
2. Gardiner
   Ross
   M.C.A.
   Trimingham
   Arnold,D.

The course for this race was from the float to Pickerel. M.B.N. steered a perfect course all the way, and brought up practically touching the flag. M.C.A. and Rods collided early in the race, and when they emerged from the mix up M.C.A. struck out strongly towards Crooked Island, and Ross rowed around in small circles. Trimingham headed for Pine Island, and the rest of the contestants spread out fan-wise between M.C.A. on the one hand and Trimingham on the other. Gardiner came much the closest of them all except for M.B.N.

Second Heat

1. A.C.N.
   H.E.R.
   R.C.D.
   T.R.
   Hill
   Moffat

Monday (con't) A.C.N. started out pourly, losing an oar out of his oarlock. He recovered quickly however and steered a good course although not up to the standard set by M.B.N. T.R. rowed out and around in a neat circle back to the float again, but managed to more or less straighten himelf out and headed for Oak, with H.E.R. on much the same course ahead of him. Moffat steered in the general direction of the far end of Hoyts, while Hill made a great circle and brought up at the Ouani slip.

3. Standing Gunwales Race

First Heat

1. Arnold, D. Moffat	Pink
H.E.R. A.C.N.	Hecuba
Morison Hill	Squannacook

The start for this race was just short of the Point and the finish line at the Spring board. H.E.R. and A.C.N. both got up on the gunwales successfully, but tipped over quite soon. Morison and Hill had a hard time standing up and soon capsized. The Pink went along very well, until Moffat fell out. He got in successfully, however, and the Pink won.

Second Heat

1. Gardiner Trimingham	Pink
M.C.A. T.R.	Squannacook
M.B.N. R.C.D.	Hecuba

Gardiner and Trimingham both got up easily in the Pink and stayed standing up all the way, to finish easily, while both the other crews had a hard time. M.C.A. and T.R. seemed to find it practically impossible to both stand up at the same time, while, although the Hecuba did rather better she tipped over several times, the last time being almost at the finish line.

Monday
(con't)

4. Hand-Paddled Rangeley Race

1. Williwaw	2. Pantasote	3. Terror
A.C.N.	R.C.D.	T.R.
M.B.N.	M.C.A.	H.E.R.
Gardiner	Morison	Hill
Moffat	Trimingham	Arnold,D.
	Ross	

The start of this race was at the float, and the Pantasote and the Williwaw both presented very pretty family pictures as they paddled down there. All three boats made fine progress. The Terror and the Pantasote soon collided, however, and parting with mutual recriminations fought hard for second place, while the Williwaw was an easy first.

5. Tug of War

1. Terror	Pantasote
M.B.N.	M.C.A.
R.C.D.	T.R.
A.C.N.	H.E.R.
Arnold,D.	Trimingham
Gardiner	Hill
Ross	Morison
Moffat	

The two boats, with a rope between their bows took up their positions at each end of the float, and on the signal started paddling furiously with their hands. The Terror got the jump on the Pantasote and won quite easily, although almost sinking in the process, as the terrific splashing almost filled her up with water

7. Enemy in Camp

	Abagad.	Abol	Eben.
bow	Hill	M.C.A.	M.B.N.
middle	Moffat	Gardiner	Arnold,D.
enemy	Morison	T.R.	R.C.D.
Stern	Trimingham	A.C.N.	H.E.R.

This race was from Pickerel in to shore. Both the Aboljockamegus and the Ebenezer sank very quickly, as their enemies did mighty work, while the Abagad-asset came in to the Ouani slip still high in the water.

Monday
(con't)

8. Call to Matins

1. T.R.
2. A.C.N.
3. R.C.D.
4. H.E.R.
5. Arnold,D.
6. Gardiner
7. Hill
8. Trimingham
9. Moffat
10. Morison
11. Ross.

This is a race where practise will tell. The contestants started fully clothed from the wall of the South Dormitory. The first five into the water in their order were: A.C.N., T.R., H.E.R., R.C.D., Arnold,D. Several of the contestants reached the wall earlier than their position on the above list would indicate, but were forced to complete their dressing before they could be officially counted as in. T.R. however was a very easy first.

After supper there were games on the hill and then E.S.T. read some more of "The Sign of the Four" while Faculty and Prefects practised landing and carrying the Ouananiche.

At half-past eight we played speeches. Names and subjects were put into hats, and then, as they were drawn out each one had to make a speech on the subject which fell to his name. Some of the speeches were:

H.E.R. on Getting up in the Morning

R.C.D. on Stubbing Toes

W.D.T. on My first ride in a Choo-Choo.

T.R. on The Manufacture of Safety Pins

M.B.N. on Potato-growing in the Andalusian Is.

Tuesday
July 31
B. 29.59
T. 68
W. SW
Cloudy

A misty-moisty morning that at one point looked liked clearing, but changed its mind. E.S.T. went on with the Sign of the Four in morning reading, and in the afternoon also.

There was Boat-Building in the afternoon, and all hands disappeared to the Shop until nearly supper time. M.B.N., M.C.A. and R.M.D. made an excursion to Anderson's and to call on some friends of M.B.N.'s who are staying near here.

The Campers returned about four-thirty from Little Pond. They report a wonderful time, but some sad news. Meadow Brook has been dammed, so that it is dry for most of the way. They say that the fishing in Little Pond was wonderful however.

There were two Digestion Clubs after supper: T.R. read "What was It?" to the Campers, while E.S.T. finished the "Sign of the Four" to the Stay-at-Homes.

At quarter of eight there were Quiet Games, with Mythology, Anagrams and Parchesi.

The Half-Past Niners had a wild game of Boston, which resulted, surprizingly enough, in only a few minor casualties and a most hilarious time for all.

July 28th.

Lines Dedicated to Tired Dogs that Tumble down Mountains.

—

The point where this camping Trip really began,
On the next to last day of July,
Was when five tough guys in the Victor sedan
Pushed off 'mid a tearful good-bye.

—

Said Chief, "How far do we go in the car?"
And John, "How much food did we bring?"
And Jakie then said that his dogs felt like lead,
But to Fritz it was all a fine thing."

—

So onward we pressed, as no doubt you have guessed,
Through Farmington, Witten & Weld,
And we feathered our nest in the heart of the west
In a spot that few folks have beheld.

—

And when I say feathered that's just what I mean

For, like Simmons, we wanted good beds -
So we scoured the woods in their glorious sh
Getting balsam and hemlock and anything green,
And pillows of moss for our heads.

I almost forsook to put down in my book
The place of our cozy retreat -
'Twas a tree-shaded nook by the babbling brook,
That the peaks of the Tumbledown range overlook
And, for beauty, a tough place to beat.

Now the things that you've heard about Admiral Byrd,
And his luxury nest in the South,
Aren't nothing compared to the victuals we shared
That melted like wine in our mouth -

The star-studded sky sparkled sweetly on high
As we lit the promethial hay,
But Pluvius rose in his wrath in the night
And the morrow dawned gloomy and gray

But we all held no fears for the old man's tears

And at ten we began our ascent,
Tho we knew that the view would be shrouded with dew
The climb was the reason we went.

After trekking at least half a mile up the trail
Chisel asked, "Are we nearing the peak?"
And then Jakie emitted a heart-rending wail,
"My knees are beginning to creak!"

As they gambolled about on the emerald isle
In the midst of the Mer de Glace,
There appeared from the depths of the wooded plateau
Two menfolk, and with them a lass.

Alas! The islanders all were bedecked
In the costumes that God had bestowed,
But the matter was fixed when the two parties mixed
The boys clad in the clothes they had checked.

Our last day began by loading our van
And leaving our Haven of bliss,
For we felt ourselves called by the pale of
Mt. Bald
And I haven't a rhyme for this
For the mountain ain't got an abyss!

—

You have no idea of the fix I'm in here
'Cause the muse has run rapidly dry
And I haven't begun
To describe all the fun —
The cans of corned-beef we consumed by the ton
Or the drinking-cup races that nobody won,
Or the reading-aloud when the dishes were done

—

But as somebody said when we conquered the
Hum,
"The strife, it is o'er, the battle is done —

—

Camp "Ers"

After our scedulled departure had been put off because of Boat & Canoe which was held in the morning, our delayed trip, consisting of EWD, A.C.N., Trimingham, Hill, Gardiner, and Morison, finally got under way at 12.30 P.M. on Tues., July 24th. In spite of the fact that our "Horsecollar" Horace wanted to spin his Rangley around Great Pond like a top, we reached the Mills without any untoward incident. Our portage was accomplished in speedy time, and a few of our campers caught their first glimpse of Long Pond, and it wasn't long before the oft repeated question was heard, "How long is Long Pond?" We had lunch on the rocks of the first point we came to, and afterwards A.C.N. and Trimmy tried their luck with rod and reel, but to no avail, (although we could see the fish swim up to the bait, take one disdainful

sniff, and then swim away again towards the more juicy offerings of the fat men sitting in their motor boats not far away). A light southerly wind had blown up, but not enough to hinder us, and we reached our goal, the farthest point down on the westerly shore of Long Pond, at about 4.30.

The customary duties having been performed, we all took a much looked forward to swim, which revealed a group of very red shoulders and backs. Some then went fishing, but again to no advantage. After supper, during a few very strenuous games of "Earth, Air and Water", which finally ended with everyone being an "official rubber ghost," - the smell of rubber penetrated our nostrils, and upon investigation, Tummy found to his dismay that he was minus one very good shoe. - and so, somewhat gradually, to bed. - with E.W.D and A.C.N's last thoughts on a suitable defense for any disturban

which might arise from some energetic souls from Camp who might be paddling "around the Horn". The wily mosquitoes who had given us such a royal welcome, disappeared with the freshened South wind, and all hands passed an exceptionally peaceful night.

Although the sun was shining when we arose, it soon clouded over, and after a leisurely breakfast, we set out once more before a light breeze with two ground cloths hoisted as sails. With Tummy and Gardiner drawling, Hill and Thorso strumming ship while playing a game of spelling geography, and E.W.D. and A.C.N. trying to steer our unwieldy craft, we were at the "narrows" in no time, just getting our complicated rig furled in time to shoot under the bridge. From the Mills to the back inside Monkey Point, E.W.D. and A.C.N. did the rowing, while the other four campers rowed them in "great style". Here a swim and lunch — Tummy fending a watch

which ran beautifully for five minutes and then stopped, to make up for his lost shoe. In the meantime, we discovered that a ground cloth had been left at the Hills - and so back again after a fruitless search, we headed for camp, beating a strong, wet wind the entire distance, we arrived at about four o'clock, somewhat wet and worn, to be sure, but in good spirits and health. A grand trip!

JULY BATTING AVERAGES

Player	Games Played	At Bat	Base Hits	Runs	Average
W.D.T	4	16	8	8	.500
E.T.P.	4	14	7	8	.500
R.C.D.	4	16	7	11	.437
T.R.	4	17	12	9	.705
E.W.D.	4	14	7	7	.500
J.N.	4	18	8	7	.444
A.C.N.	4	18	7	8	.388
H.E.R.	4	17	9	8	.529
Lehmann	4	15	6	4	.400
Arnold,W.	4	15	0	1	.000
Soutter	4	17	2	0	.117
Williams	4	19	5	1	.263
Arnold,D.	4	19	4	4	.210
Thayer	4	4	0	1	.000
Johnson	4	11	1	3	.090
Hill	4	9	0	0	.000
Morison	3	7	1	1	.143
Carey	3	14	5	5	.357
Chisholm	3	6	0	1	.000
Wheelwright	3	11	1	2	.090
Trimingham	1	2	0	0	.000
Zahner	1	4	0	0	.000

Ode to a Mud-Fly

On July the thirtieth
a Monday so blue
Six camping companions to the end always true
Consisting of Arnold W and know-all Sou-Sou
Larry Johnson and Dick Zahner
In the "Wowy" and "Corker"
With E. W. D. and J. N. filling the crew
Started a trip whose trials no one knew.

At 11.00 AM. we sighted Meadow Brook
And into its tortuous channels and nooks
We cheerfully paddled with scarcely a look.
But ere had the first bridge hove into sight
Than we saw that all was not pleasure so light
And that we were in for a good sort of fight.
For as we learned later much to our dismay
A dam had been built at the Mallery end
So that every straight channel and right angle bend
Caused each and respectively another delay.

So out of the canoes
And into the ooze
We all jumped with a smile
And half walking and swimming
With the mud to us clinging
We travelled for mile after mile

At one by the clock
We got out of the "mock"
And shaking the mud from our shoes
Slid up on a bank
And on the grass sank.
With sandwiches and chocolate to munch
We divluged in a most heartening lunch
And our spirits again took a rise.

At four o'clock sharp after pushing & carrying
And with the wasp's nests all of us parrying
We arrived at the dam.
To all of us a most welcoming sight.
For from here on we were out of a serious plig
Soon ~~then~~ North Pond we were paddling thru
And then into Little Pond so welcome and be

And looking for a suitable harbour to land
we headed for the South, and a beach of sand.

And now for a swim
which was followed by a chin
from young neighbors on a beach next to us
Such a noise and a fuss
Made us all want to cuss
But later it all died away.

After cooking and washing many a tempting dish
part of our company went out to fish
while Dicky Zahner and E.W.D.
Made a short exploration up under the lee;
As soon as twas dark, around our camp fire
We were soon huddled close and drinking our tea,
And with many a shudder and soft-exclaimed "gee"
We listened to stories of ghosts with great glee
which seemed to make even the fire rise in its ire
and immediately influenced our trembling Dick
whose face had only recently been licked
At a poor wandering pup, to let go a large stick

On the soft bed of sand
Now sank our wearied band
With the exception of Souther
Who seemed to prefer
Wrapping his "Tummy"
So he looked like a mummy
And scarcely had room for a stir.

The boys were awake and about at 5.30
But not I'm afraid the weary faces
Soon after a most heartening breakfast
Johnson and Arnold ~~soon~~ immediately asked
"Where are we going? The same as before?
The ~~Brook~~ with the mud and the slime, or maybe the
And "Can we now stop for a minute to fish"
To which was in unison replied
"Ask us no questions, and we'll tell you no lies
But we truly should get another good look
~~Still~~ at that shallow old stream with its beautiful n

The return was much faster
And not nearly so "master"
And at 1.30 P.M.
We sighted again

The crystal clear waters of Great Pond
So onto Hill Beach
where we had such a feast
that soon none of us was able to stir.

But after a rest
and a snooze by J. Ness.
We headed for camp
against a wind cold and damp
to arrive in the rain
with exceptionally few pains -
which was truly remarkable
when you come to realize this certainly no lie
that Meadow Brook now is entirely dry.

Wednesday August 1.
B. 29.64
T. 72
W. N.
Slightly overcast.

Although it looked rather misty when we first got up, the sun looked as though it might soon break through, and after morning reading the following list was found on the door.

All Day Expedition to Rocky Mountain.

Ouananiche

R.C.D.

A.C.N.
H.E.R.
Arnold, D.
Hill
Moffat

T.R.
M.C.A. (1 way)
Gardiner
Trimingham
Morison

Ross
M.B.N. (1 way)

Terror

E.W.D.
Soutter
Johnson

Erebus

J.N.
Arnold, W.
Zahner

With Worms

J.N.
Johnson
Ross

The Stay-at-Homes (E.S.T., R.M.D., and W.D.T.) had a very peaceful day. Just about lunch there arrived, to our great joy

In the afternoon E.S.T. and R.M.D. made a short expedition to Waterville for various errands, and R.G.A. and W.D.T. fished, with no luck. The Camping trip from Tumbledown arrived about three reporting a a most successful trip in spite of rather poor luck in their weather - the visiblity on Tuesday having been practically nil.

Some friends of M.B.N.'s came to see her in the afternoon.

Wednesday (con't)

The attack on Rocky Mountain by the major portion of the camp body was undoubtedly the most vigorous of any seen here in these parts since 1910, when Armand Levinski smoked out General Braddock's seventh cousin (twice removed) with a well concentrated back-fire.

The Ouananiche, heavily laden but well manned, and the Terror and Erebus left Camp Merryweather at 10:10 A.M., arriving at the Mills at 10:50. The most difficult part of the carry was the portaging for several feet of a Ford which was in the way. Beaver Brook fell at 11:30 sharp, and there was much rejoicing over jam sandwiches and aquae purae. Stomachs and canteens were filled. At 12:30 P.M., leaving the previously wounded J.N., Ross, and Johnson to fish, forage, and find fun, the mad mountaineers beached their boats at the northern extremity of Long Pond and assailed the mountain from the S.S.E. The van(H.E.R.), ably steered by the air force (T.R. in a tree), scaled the top at 1:30; the enemy had retired.

The summit won, games, gore, and go gingerly were in order for the afternoon, the quintessence of the P.M. being two chuckers of "Wolf" over tricky terrain. At 3:45, time having been taken vainly to locate Moffat's jersey, the hardy hikers slid dustpan fashion to the shores of Rocky Mountain Pond, not, however, without bowling boulders, dislodging dirt, and throwing trees in a mighty avalanche before them. Elated with

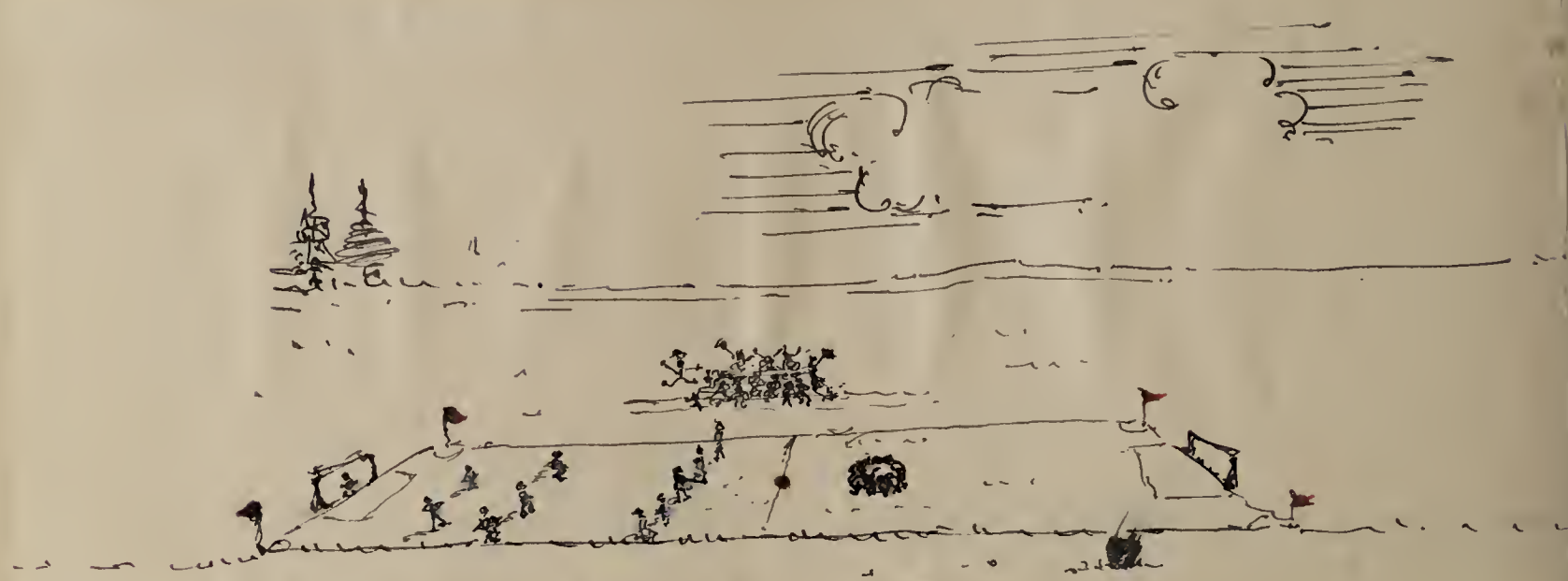
Wednesday (con't)

dizzy descent, the hardy hussars threaded their way carefully down the wady connecting Rocky Mountain Pond with Long Pond. Irksome ivy, rough rocks, and annoying gnats sore pressed our victorious Vikings, but the party pushed on to the boats and kept a 5:00 P.M. rendezvous with the Terror at Beaver Brook.

Horses having been watered, we pushed on, easily clearing the Mills and disembarking at The Beach, Great Pond for supper at 6:45, with 8 fish in a net (supplied by Terror et al.). Genial gourmets, bruised bodies, and lovely ladies lay lazily, sat, and/or stood in various attitudes amid the sand while bacon sandwiches, boiled cackle-berries, and doughnuts received a great ovation. "Fourths" on chocolate followed. Mais, Tempus Fugit! et aussi La Ouanni en revenant chez Temps-Jolie. Ergo, in perpetuum, fratres, ave atque vale!

Thursday
August 2.
B. 29.85
T. 70
W. WNW.
Fair.

A beautiful clear morning, although the wind shifted around into the south-east by afternoon. It seemed good to see the whole Camp together once again.



Soccer

Zulus	Lulus
W.D.T.	E.T.P.
T.R.	R.C.D.
E.W.D.	J.N.
A.C.N.	H.E.R.
R.G.A.	Abbot
Arnold, D.	Arnold, W.
Chisholm	Gardiner
Hill	Johnson
Lehmann	Morison
Soutter	Trimingham
Zahner	Williams

Egg-Shells and Ceiling Wax	Bumble-Puppy
Ross	Moffat

First Period: Lehmann kicked off for the Zulus, but the ball was quickly carried back and J.N. made a goal for the Lulus, through Goalie Arnold,D. The ball was carried down again to the Zulu goal, and E.T.P. nearly made another score, but the ball went just over

Thursday (con't)

the cross piece of the goals. In return T.R. and A.C.N. carried the ball down the field on a long run, and E.W.D. tied the score for the Zulus. In spite of much kicking by W.D.T. however in the defense J.N. made another score for the Lulus, leaving the score at the end of the first period 2-1 for the Lulus.

Second Period: E.T.P. kicked off for the Lulus. There was no scoring in this period, and the playing was fairly well distributed all over the field, with Lehmann doing very good work for the Zulus.

Third Period: Lehmann kicked off for the Zulus, but the ball stayed in the Zulu territory for most of the period, going just over the goals several times. There was much spectacular head work in this period, which came to a climax when E.T.P. scored another goal for the Lulus off his head, after Chisholm, as goalie, had failed to throw it far enough away from his own goal. Score at the end of the third period: Zulus 1 - Lulus 3.

Fourth Period: E.T.P. dribbled the ball down the field on the kick-off. Then after a very pretty run down the field with passing between E.W.D. and T.R., E.W.D. rang up another tally for the Zulus. The Lulus endeavoured to retaliate, but E.T.P. just missed making a score. Then E.W.D. gave the ball a long kick down the field to Lehmann who put it through the posts, thus tying the score at three to three. For the rest of the period it was kicked back and forth fairly evenly.

Thursday (con't)

Sudden Death Period (5 minutes each way):

The play was fast and furious for both halves of this period, but no score was made by either side and the score for the afternoon was left tied:

Zulus:3 - - - - - - - Lulus: 3.

Not having had charades last night it was decided to have them tonight, in spite of dish-washing, which was undertaken by T.R.'s charade side which came last.

Fifth Charade Evening.

1. Toward. E.W.D.

First Scene: To: In this scene we saw a "Typical" Merryweather breakfast scene. M.B.N. was at the head of the table and H.E.R. at the foot. There were various raids: one for those who had on no shoes or socks and one for those who had not gone in the pond - at the latter the Doctor (E.W.D.) shame-facedly got up and went out.

Second Scene: Ward: We saw a very realistic hospital ward in this scene, with various patients suffering from dreadful complaints (such as having eaten 18 hay bales) M.B.N. was the efficient and capable nurse and E.W.D. a rather brutal doctor, who punched the hay-bale victim in the stomach and massaged vigorously the nose of the nose-bleed patient.

Third Scene: Toward: This was a very vivid portrayal of the descentof Rocky Mountain, the Mountain being

Thursday (con't)

a ladder reaching from the rafters to the floor. Rocks hurtled, cameras fell and all the hazards of the expedition were relived, with the Doctor's reassuring voice telling everyone to take it easy, from the foot.

2. Portrait. E.T.P.

First Scene: Port: The first scene showed the docking of an ocean liner, with the passengers leaning over the rail in great excitement while gallant Captain Abbot issued directions and rang the bell.

Second Scene: Rate: E.S.T. coming along in her car nearly ran down a group of children who were playing marbles in the street. Hardly had she stopped when Policeman A.C.N. arrived on his motorcycle, and accused her of speeding. By judicious flattery his wrath was assuaged and he let her go with a warning.

Third Scene: Portrait: This scene was laid in the Louvre at the unveiling of a new picture. E.T.P. (high color, flowing whiskers and all) made a most wonderful speech in French, which we only wish we could reproduce here in full. The large audience was most enthusiastic and the artiste, altogether overwhelmed by all his praise.

3. Canopy. T.R.

First Scene: Can: In this scene we saw Paris (Lehmann) giving the golden apple to the most beautiful of the goddesses. Minerva (J.N.) said she could give him

Thursday (con't)

power if he would give it to her, Juno (Johnson) promised him knowledge as a reward but the fair Venus (R.C.D.) promised him a beautiful woman to love, and he promptly awarded it to her.

Scene Two; No Pea: In this scene was retold the familiar story of testing a princess to see if she be a real princess or not, but putting a pea under her mattress and waiting to see if she can sleep on it or not. In this case the royal garden had no peas in it, so a blueberry was substituted. The first to try the bed (T.R.) when off to sleep without a murmur, and was promptly rejected. But the moment that the second princess (Ross) lay down she sprang up again screaming that there was a rock in the bed.

Scene Three: Canopy: In this scene the oriental potentate (R.C.D.) and his wife (M.C.A.) and followers came onto the stage. It was so had that a canopy was erected over his majesty to keep off the sun, while wifie went to do her shopping. No sooner had she disappeared, however, when the canopy was torn down and his majesty began playing craps with his followers. Just when he had gambled away his crown, his coat and his neck-tie, wifie reappeared - she was not pleased!

More Jane for Half-Past Niners.

Friday
August 3
B. 29.52
T. 74
W. SW
Raining

It rained off and on until about lunch time when it cleared off partially, but remained hot and muggy. We regret to say that yesterday's wrestling was omitted, and we will insert the results in today's log.

Wrestling

Arnold,D. Johnson	Johnson, 1' 05"
Abbot Soutter	Draw, 3'
Morison Moffat	Morison, 10"
Chisholm Zahner	Draw, 3'
Arnold,W. Hill	Draw, 3'
Trimingham Johnson	Johnson by decision 3'
Lehmann Williams	Lehmann by decision 2'

Robinson Crusoe

Friday
(con't)

Team A.	Team B.	Team C.
J.N.	A.C.N.	H.E.R.
Lehmann	Arnold,W.	Soutter
Abbot	Williams	Arnold,D.
Chisholm	Gardiner	Hill
Johnson	Moffat	Morison
Ross	Trimingham	Zahner

Team A. Team A finished first apparently having little difficulty with any of their clues.

1. "My days among the dead are past
   Around me I behold,
   Where 'ere these casual eyes are cast
   The mighty minds of old."

This clue sent them scurrying up to the boneyard, where they found the second clue:

2. Daniel 5, 27.

Which, when found in the Bible read: "Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting" - which sent them to the scales in the Boat-House, where they found

3. "This is my own, my native land." This proved to mean the big map in the Big Room, underneath which was found the next clue.

4. "Second-handed ulsterettes and everything else that's fine"

This was obviously the tutorium, where the costumes are kept.

5. "Where the hound hunts in his sleep
   Near the clay where cool worms creep"

Friday (con't) This meant a run out to Cooks where the next clue was discovered.

6. "Words, words, words"

Back again to the Dictionary in the Big Room.

7. "Reluctantly I drop my finny prey
The greedy eagle carries it away"

The Osprey was fairly evident, and there the last clue was found.

8. "Remember when this game you play,
That where there's will, there is the way".

This clue had to be read over very fast before the point was discovered, but the treasure was soon found under a swill can in the back yard.

Team B.

1. "Seek where under burning sun
Laggard crops are barely won"

This first clue gave a lot of trouble but was finally discovered at Cook's, after search had been made in Sunshine Alley and around Mexico.

2. "Nuns fret not in their convent's narrow room"

This one was easy, and all hands went straight to the nunnery where the next clue was found.

3. "Many fly but this one walks,
Swims among the ice and squawks".

This was another easy one, and its successor was very quickly found in the Penquin.

4. "Shall we look for the eggs of dinosaurs
And the skulls of ancient men?"

Friday (con't) This meant a dash to the Baoneyard, where the next clue was found.

5. "Mother, I cannot mind my wheel"

Every wheel in Camp was searched, before the next clue was discovered in the cog-wheel in the shop, after thirty minutes hard hunting.

6. "In Stygian cave forlorn, 'mongst horrid shapes
And shrieks and sights unholy".

This clue led to the Mammoth Cave where the next was found - very well hidden.

7. "Bright star would I were steadfast as thou art
In lonely splendour hung aloft in the night".

After searching around the Merryweather light for twenty minutes this finally proved to lead to the base of the flag-pole.

8. "The poor fish is landlocked, though it has been around the Horn more than once, it cannot find the Ocean".

This was easy, and led straight to the Ouananiche where the treasure was at last discovered.

Team C.

1. "I'm at the crossroads, which way's best?
North or South or East or West?"

This clue caused some heavy thinking before it was finally found by Arnold D. in the crevice of a rafter in the corner of the piazza at Fourway.

2. "The animals came in six by six"

This clue also was puzzling but its successor was

Friday (con't) finally found by Soutter in the bow drain of the Albatross.

3. "And father mixed with Commons
Seized hatchet bar and crow"

This led easily to the Shop where the next clue was found behind a crow bar.

4. Who for beauty prizes hope
Uses Woodbury's facial soap"

Some of our bretheren had forgotten that the piano was a Woodbury, but when this was remembered the next clue was easily found.

5. "There's many a slip
'Twixt the cup and the lip"

This one was quite hard to find, but was eventually located in a dish mop.

6. "great oaks from little acorns grow"

This led to the big oak tree, where the next clue was found well hidden in the dirt at the bottom.

7. "Is this a dagger that I see before me?"

This was easily found in the weapon closet.

8. "For paddling a race in six foot caonoes
What paddles in Camp would you use".

After some difficulty, the treasure was found behind the whale, directly under the little model paddles in the Big Room.

Just before supper, to our great joy, arrived H.R. and R.R. They could not stay long, but stayed for supper.

Friday
(con't)

Merryweather Intelligence Test.

1. How many people live on the Camp grounds?
2. Where is Harley St.?
3. Who sets the table for breakfast?
4. Who founded the Camp? When?
5. Who is Nellie?
6. Who brings the afternoon mail?
7. Name four islands in Great Pond?
8. What direction is Pickerel Rock from Monkey Point?
9. What goes on in the Nunnery?
10. Who is sleeping in South Dormitory?
11. How many slips are there in Camp?
12. What is the postage rate to Canada?
13. Why are the bathing suits boiled?
14. Where does the Camp drinking water come from?
15. Who covered a puddle with his cloak for Queen Elizabeth?
16. What is the name of the war canoe?
17. Name one four-paddler canoe.
18. What is manual training?
19. How many beds are there in the infirmary?
20. Where is the Camp telephone?
21. Name four kinds of evergreens.
22. What was the Mammoth Cave used for?
23. Who gives boat permission?
24. Where does the Skipper live?
25. Who was Sam Bennett?
26. How much tide is there in the pond?
27. What do the following initials stand for: R.F.D.?
28. M.B.N.?
29. N.R.A.?
30. C.H.C.?
31. What is the approximate weight of the following: the Doctor?
32. the Petrel?
33. a four paddler?
34. W.D.T. 3rd.?
35. What does Mr. Dalton do in the winter?
36. What member of the Faculty went to Princeton?
37. Define the following: Rutgers.
38. a turk's head.
39. The Mills
40. a tumpline
41. Mexico.
42. What type of fuel is used for cooking in Camp?
43. Name five characters on the screen.
44. What are the names of the two black boats?
45. What is a tri-square?
46. What European statesman was recently murdered?
47. What do you do when the horn blows?
48. Who pays Mr. Putnam for cutting hair?
49. What was the tutorium named for?
50. How many stripes are there in the American Flag?

Friday
(con't)

51. When did the depression end?
52. What is an incinerator?
53. What is the Casino?
54. How many cubicles are there in the Copley Plaza?
55. When is Noah's Birthday?
56. Who is Mrs. Ticknor's grandfather?
57. How far is it from the Point to the Float?
58. To whom is the Merryweather Light dedicated?
59. What does the Faculty do after lunch?
60. What members of the Faculty are married?
61. How much is a third of a ghost?
62. What members of the Faculty sleep in Sunshine Alley?
63. What is the total age of the Prefects?
64. Where is the North Parlor?
65. What time is lunch on Sunady?
66. How many hymns do we sing Sunday morning?
67. What did George Simms do?
68. What is a block plane?
69. What is the first word of the Camp Song?
70. How old is Mr. Ticknor?
71. Who wrote Pickwick Papers?
72. How often does Mr. Rodd have to shave?
73. How many men are there on a soccer team?
74. How many lamps are there in the Big Room?
75. Where is Bermuda?
76. What is the capital of Maine?
77. Who is the noisiest boy in Camp?
78. What is a stop-watch used for?
79. How many shells are there in Camp?
80. What is a rock crib?
81. Explain the name Sunshine Alley?
82. How long is Great Pond?
83. What do you call the white of an egg?
84. How tall is the flag-pole?
85. What was Renzo?
86. What is a night-walker?
87. What does a fish breathe?
88. If you were standing on the South Pole, in what direction would you be facing?
89/ What does a barometer measure?
90. What did Cain do?
91. What is a chocolate cow?
92. What is Timmy Russell's first name?
93. How long is a Scouting Game?
94. What is the Bob White?
95. In what direction does a north wind blow?
96. Who writes the Camp Log?
97. Where are the Camp cows kept?
98. What would you do if Scotland was burning?
99. Who was Friday?
100. If a brick weighs a pound and a half a brick, how much does a brick and a half weigh?

Friday
(con't)

Correct Answers

1. 33.
2. The doctor's cabin.
3. The faculty.
4. H.R. in 1900.
5. The Cook.
6. Anderson.
7. Pine, Oak, Crooked, Mousetrap.
8. East
9. Laundry comes and goes there.
10. Mr. Ames
11. seven
12. Five cents
13. To kill the germs.
14. The Lake.
15. Sir Waletr Raleigh
16. Ouananiche
17. Abagadasset
18. Carpentry
19. three
20. None
21. White pine, red pine, spruce, hemlock.
22. A dormitory.
23. W.D.T. and E.T.P.
24. Gardiner, Me.
25. The first boy at Camp.
26. None
27. Rural Free Delivery
28. Mollie Blake Nichols
29. National Recovery Act.
30. Clarence H. Corning
31. 205 lbs.
32. 50 "
33. 95 "
34. 36 "
35. Goes to Harvard.
36. No one
37. A college
38. An end knot
39. A town
40. A strap to carry a pack with
41. The drainage system.
42. Wood.
43. Ali Baba, Morgiana, God of the Mountain, Lord Bateman, Algonquin.
44. Erebus and Terror
45. An L-shaped instrument for squaring wood.
46. Dolfuss
47. Hop
48. Nobody
49. Tutors
50. thirteen

Friday
(con't)

51. Hasn't
52. A receptacle for burning trash.
53. Where the cook and cookees live.
54. 15.
55. Unknown
56. Skipper
57. 156 yds.
58. Merryweather graduates who died in the war.
59. Drink coffee and decide what to do in the afternoon
60. Mr. and Mrs. Ticknor.
61. A third of a ghost.
62. The ladies and W.D.T.
63. 53
64. North end of the Big Room.
65. One
66. Three
67. Built boats
68. A small plane
69. Twenty
70. 26
71. Dickens
72. ?
73. 11
74. 7
75. In the Atlantic
76. Augusta
77. ?
78. To time races etc.
79. 8
80. An embankment holding rocks.
81. ?
82. 7 miles
83. white of an egg
84. 50 ft.
85. A sailor
86. A long worm.
87. Oxygen
88. North
89. Atmospheric Pressure
90. Killed Abel
91. A small pitcher holding chocolate sauce
92. Henry
93. 45 minutes
94. A sail boat.
95. South
96. Mrs. Ticknor
97. In the pantry
98. Pour on water
99. Robinson Crusoe's man.
100. 3 lbs.

Friday
(con't)

Scores

H.E.R.	88
M.B.N.	87
M.C.A.	86
Williams	83
Chisholm	80
Abbot	79
Gardiner	78
Arnold,D.	76
Johnson	71
Soutter	69½
Lehmann	68
Hill	64
Arnold,W.	62
Moffat	52
Trimingham	48
Morison	46
Zahner	35
Ross	22

Boners

1. 52 people live on the Camp Grounds
4. The Camp was founded in 1883
9. Everything about cloths happens in the Nunnery
10. Mr. Ames sleeps in South at night, but nobody right now.
15. Shakespeare laid down his cloak for Queen Elizabeth
16. The war canoe is the Oneanech
17. Four paddler canoe: Onomotagas
18. Manual Training: Addyhumps and Exercise.
20. The Camp telephone is in: Skipper's Cabin; South
22. Mammoth Cave: To shelter the younger boys.
24. Skipper lives in Foway Loj.
26. There is 1ft of tide in the pond.
27. R.F.D.: Ricard F. Durant, Miss Davis, Mr. Dalton.
29. N.R.A.: Miss Andrews; Mr. Northrup.
31. The approximate weight of the Doctor: 250 lbs; 150
32. Weight of the Petrel: 20lbs, 400 lbs.
34. " " W.D.T. 3d.: 100 lbs.
35. Rutgers: Things to carry canoes on.
42. Fuel used in Camp for cooking: liquid.
45. A tri-square: A measure used for the determination of absoluties.
49. Tutorium is the Latin word for Library.
53. The Casino is: The dock, a land shark
59. What do the Facity do after lunch : Bunks and caffee
63. What is the total age of the prefects: 30 yrs.
83: The white of an egg: the yolk; the goo around the yolk.
90. Cain killed Adam

Friday (con't)

The Half-Past niners and Faculty and Prefects corrected the Intelligence Tests after eight-thirty. The following Laundry List, and Mrs. Wallace's reply to it, came back in this week's laundry.

Three pair of panties, two khaki, one white,
Two pair of pyjamas to wear in the night,
Four pair of undies, and two undershirty
Two muddy towels, exceedingly dirty.

One pillow slip of Cerulean blue,
Two cotton shirts of a similar hue,
Six more shirts, some khaki, some white
And one in grey flannel, that's simply a sight.

Six pair of sockies to cover my toes,
Plus a half dozen hankies for use on the nose.
The lone thought that haunts me, alas and alack,
Is that some of these garments may never come back,
For unless they are marked with a definite label
They are auctioned away on the North Parlor table.

E.T.P.

Reply from Mrs. Wallace:

These clothes have been returned with infinite care,
And what you don't find here, please look for elsewhere.

Saturday
August 4.
B. 29.56
T. 73
W. N.
Fair.

A grand northwest morning, which was very much appreaciated after all the hot and muggy weather that we have had. E.T.P. made a flying trip to Waterville in the morning.

The wind was still blowing strongly after lunch and no-one was much surprised to see the welcome board held up at two fifteen.

Third Scouting Afternoon.

First Game: The first three appearances in the Boneyard were all Iroquois, Abbot coming in after about five minutes, and followed by Johnson and J.N. this proved to be an omen for the game, not to say for the afternoon. All but four Iroquois were killed in this first game, and only three Algonquins, while E.W.D. and Trimingham both made a run for the latter.
Second Game: Trimingham was the first dead man to appear in this game, after about six minutes of play, to be followed by R.O.D. and T.R. This game was a little bit evener as regards shots, the Algonquins again winning by six shots to four, but the Algonquins brought home the bacon very decidedly with five runs, the Iroquois making none. E.T.P. made one run, A.C.N., two and Arnold,W. and Hill one a-piece.
Third Game: This game was a perfect massacre of Iroquois. After about five minutes the hordes began

Saturday (con't) to arrive at the Boneyard. Arnold,W and Williams shot each other at the same moment and both came in, followed by Johnson,J.N. and R.C.D. In all, the overwhelming score of the last game was, Algonquins, ten shots, Iroguois two and thirteen runs for the Algonquins: E.T.P. and E.W.D. each made three runs; H.E.R., Lehmann and Trimingham each made two and A.C.N. made one. Truly, a veritable run-away.

Scouting was followed as always by Soap-on-the-Point and half-past six supper. Mr. and Mrs. Abbot came to supper and stayed to see the Sing-Song, which was put off until quarter of eight on account of late supper.

Fifth Sing-Song Evening

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - R.C.D.
2. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - M.B.N. and troupe.
3. Choruses - - - My Heart's in the Highlands,
   Forty Years On, Roses and Radishes,
   Scouting Song.
4. Stunt- "When the Goog comes over the Mountain" -
   Prefects.
5. Camp Song.

R.C.D. gave us a most delightful overture consisting of a medley of College songs, most enthusiastically recieved.

M.B.N.'s stunt was a very original "human puppet" show, announced as "The Camp Babies". Trimingham and Morison were the babies, arranged on a table top, hold-

ALGONQUIN

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.T.P.		●				I		●●	III
E.W.D.		●●	I	X				●	III
T.R.	X			X	●			●●	
A.C.N.		●			●	II			I
H.E.R.		●			●●			●●●	II
Arnold D.		●		X			X		
Arnold W.	X				●	I	X	●●	
Hill	○	○	○		●	I	○	○	○
Lehmann	X			○	○	○			II
Ross		●		○	○	○	○	○	○
Trimingham		●	I	X					II
	3	8	2	4	6	5	2	10	13

IROQUOIS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.C.D.	X			X			X		
J.N.	X			X	●●		X		
Abbot	X			X	●		X		
Chisholm	X	●		X			X		
Gardiner	X	●		○	○	○	X		
Johnson	X			X			X		
Moffat	○	○	○	○	○	○			●
Morison	○	○	○	○	○	○	X		
Soutter	X				●		X		
Williams		●		X			X		●
Zahner	○	○	○	○	○	○	X		
R.G.A.	X			○	○	○	X		
	8	3	0	6	4	0	10	2	0

Saturday (con't)

ing rolls as their feet, with Moffat's and Chisholm's hands coming around in front.

The "babies" sang us some songs and made some jokes and did a little dance. A very clever and effective stunt. The choruses went very well, considering that two of them were rather less familiar than most.

The next stunt was one of the most effective and thrilling that we have ever seen on the Camp boards. The first scene took place in Sherlock Holmes' study in Baker Street, with T.R. as the great Holmes and J.N. as Dr. Watson. After a short exhibition of Sherlock's ppwers of deduction, a rapping was heard at the door, and, after some delay, Dr. Petrie and his daughter Fleurette were admitted. Dr. Petrie told how Fu Manchu was on his trail again, this time using Goons as his aids. Holmes looked up Goons and read a description of them. To those who do not know, a Goon is a resussitated cadaver of some savage tribe, and a Zambi is a Goon into whose head brains have been injected. A Goon can be killed only by pushing a long needle up his nose.

The second scene was in Fu Manchu's laboratory. Three Goons are present and one of these Fu Manchu and his assistant turns into a Zambi by openning up his head and ladling in some brains they have. It is also necessary to graft on a leg they happen to have kicking around the labroratory, as the Goon is minus a

Saturday (con't)

leg. The next scene was laid in Dr. Petrie's living room, with a very realistic fire-place at the end of the room. Dr. Petrie (H.E.R.) goes out, leaving Fleurette (Abbot) all alone. Fu Manchu appears in the flames of the fire and hypnotizes Fleurette, sending her into a trance, and the Zombi (J.N.) comes and carries her off. Dr. Petrie returns and pretends that he is hypnotized also, but when the Zambi comes to carry him off, he fights him off and calls up Holmes to tell him to come to the rescue.

The next scene was laid in the Petrie family vault. Fu Manchu enters bearing the stiff form of Fleurette whom he lays in one of the tombs. Voices are heard in the distance, and he hastily puts put his lantern and gets into another tomb himself. The rescuers arrive and Fleuette and Fu Manchu are discovered. However Fleurette is still in a trance and Fu Manchu will not take her out of it unless he is allowed to go free. After much agonizing Sherlock decides to do the right thing and Fu Manchu is allowed to go free and Fleurette recovers. We trust that the escape of Fu Manchu means that we will see more of him later. This was truly a most thrilling and spectacular stunt.

It was so late after Sing Song that E.S.T. had time for just one O.Henry story: "The Double Dyed Deciever".

Sunday
August 5
T. 66
B. 29.45
W. NW
Fair

And it was cold! The wind blew canoe test most of the day, and when we were not shivering out on the float, we were huddling around the fire in the Big Room trying to get warm again.

Right after Service the first tries were made at Canoe Tests. W.D.T. went out first and got as far as around the second turn before he tipped over. T.R. tipped out on the way to Pickerel Rock. J.N. got beyond the second turn and swamped and R.C.D., A.C.N. and H.E.R. all swamped on the way from Pickerel to Oak. The wind was so strong that both W.D.T.'s and J.N.'s canoes had to be landed on the beach around the Point and carried in. In trying to pick up W.D.T.'s canoe, the rangeley was on the top of a wave when the Hecuba was in the hollow directly below, and the rangeley came down directly on top of and across the canoe - luckily no serious damage was done.

In afternoon reading we started "The Merchant of Venice" having finished "Midsummer's Night's Dream" last Sunday.

After reading the wind had risen even higher, and Go As You Please was announced until four o'clock, while the Faculty adjourned to the Float in hopes of more Canoe Test. It was discovered however, that both wind and waves were too high to make it any use to try -

Sunday (con't) the wind was clocked at 24 - 25 miles an hour, and the waves were breaking all across the float. E.T.P. and R.G.A., being already out in rangeliés tried rowing up into the wind and then racing down again on the tops of waves. This was such a success that R.C.D., E.W.D. and others tried the same thing in kayaks, and simply flew along.

At four o'clock it was proclaimed that there would be baseball.

Polar Ball

Huskies		Penguins
J.N.	p.	H.E.R.
T.R.	c.	E.T.P.
E.W.D.	1.	R.C.D.
Arnold, D.	2.	Abbot
Soutter	3.	Arnold, W.
W.D.T.	ss.	R.G.A.
Trimingham	lf.	Lehmann
A.C.N.	cf.	Williams
Morison	rf.	Hill

The write-up and scores will appear on a following page - but let it be said here, that the audience wearing both sweaters and coats was none too warm - I think that that, for the ball field in early August is nearly a record. During the game Frances Gardiner and Sam Warren appeared, and carried off E.W.D. with them for supper and the evening.

After a brief dip for the ball-players, all hands and the baskets climbed the Scouting Field, and we picniced on the easterly slope of the ridge opposite the big oak, where it was very pleasant and out of the wind. After eating we moved down again to the

Sunday (con't) . . Big Room and the fire, where E.S.T. read "The Monkey's Paw" by W.W. Jacobs before Hymns, which went very well indeed.

E.S.T. finished Jane Smith to the Half-Past Niners.

Huskies vs Penguins

The Huskies with a formidable battery consisting of J.N. and T.R. won a hard-fought snow ball fight from the frozen Penguins, to the count of 14 - 17, on one of the coldest days to date. The Huskies pulled their side to an early lead with two singles from Arnold,D. and T.R., and doubles from W.D.T., J.N. and A.C.N. respectively - a lead which was not cut down until the fourth frame, when circuit clouts by H.E.R. and E.T.P. and a single from Lehmann put the Penguins within striking distance. In the fifth T.R., W.D.T. and J.N. all reached home on a series of well placed hits, but Soutter was called out at first on a beautiful play by R.G.A., the Penguin short stop, while Morison and Trimmy swung thrice to no avail, retiring the side. A single and a double from the bats of R.C.D. and E.T.P. respectively, added two more runs to the Penguin total, which was considerably swelled in the seventh again, when a double from R.G.A. was combined with several free trips to the initial sack to make the score stand 12- 10 for the Penguins. At this point the ice truly began to crack and with savage growls, the Huskies brought in four

Sunday (con't) runs from wallops by E.W.D., T.R., W.D.T., J.N., and A.C.N. Two pensive Penguins, R.C.D. and H.E.R., not at all affected by this sudden ferocity, pierced the home barriers to even the count. The howling Huskies, now fully aroused, kept Williams Lehmann and Hill flying about on the outer ice floe to chalk up three more tallies which was too much for the Penguins to overcome, and, aided and abetted by the feelings of the staunch but frozen spectators the rivals called it a day, retiring to thier igloos beside thelake.

E.W.D.

Cincinnati vs. ..... of ..... at 19

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		1	Ollot	4	K		2-1		1 2-6	1-3		1-4					5	0	1		
		2	R.C.D	3	K		1 2-3		1		K	1					5	2	3		
		3	R.G.A	6	1		F.C. 5		F.C. 3		1	K					5	2	2		
		4	HER	1	F.C. 1			1				E5					4	4	2		
		5	ETP	2				1	1 2-5								2	3	2		
		6	Arnold	5		K		6-3		K		3					4	1	0		
		7	Lehman (S. W-5)	7		1		1		1-3	4-3		F-3				5	1	2		
		8	Williams	8		1-3		6-5 E4		E3	E2		K				5	1	0		
		9	Hill (5-4-1)	9		K		K			K		1-3				4	0	0		
		10																			
		11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	1/2	0/2	3/5	2/7	0/7	5/12	2/14	0/14	/	/	/					

Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					1-b. on errors.					
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
					Batt'y errors.					

Umpire..... of ..... Scorer .....

Hustlers vs. ..... of ..... at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	S
			1	Arnold D.	4	1	1		K		6-3	3		E4				5	1	2		
			2	E.W.D	3	K	K		K		K		1	E4				6	2	2		
			3	T.R.	2	1		1		1	1		1 3	1				6	5	6		
			4	W.D.T	6	1 2-5		1-3		1	F.C. 1		1	1 2				6	3	4		
			5	J.N.	1	1		1		1		1	1	K				6	5	5		
			6	A.C.N	8	1		K		E3		5-E1	1	E4				6	0	2		
			7	Souther	5	1-3		1		6-3		K	1-3	K				6	0	1		
			8	Trinney	7		K	K		K		E1	F9					5	0	0		
			9	Mounce	9		1-3		6-3	K		E3	K					5	0	1		
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4/4	0/4	2/6	0/6	3/9	0/9	1/10	4/14	3/17	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	T b
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	P ce
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire..... of ..... Scorer .....

Monday
August 6.
B. 29.81
T. 65
W. NW
Fair

Another beautiful cool northwest morning. Mrs. Greenleaf and some friends came to look at the Camp in the morning after reading.

Mrs. Ames with Harry Ames and a friend came to lunch and to take R.G.A. away with them - we were so sorry to see him go, but hope for another visit soon.

Just before reading a short shower came down, and as the weather for the rest of the afternoon seemed very uncertain there was Go-As-You Please. A good many boats went down to the Lagoon to get little fish for the aquarium, and much work was done in the Shop. E.T.P. and W.D.T. began work repairing the slip near the float.

Mr. and Mrs. Ticknor came for a short call in the afternoon.

After supper there were Games on the Hill, followed by some very energetic Boston.

The Half-Past niners played telegrams, the two words being Dismasting and Apostrophe and the telegrams to be sent from Admiral Byrd and Norma Millen. We reprint a few of the results:

From Byrd to his Base Camp:

Doggies ill. Send mercurochrome. Am shifting. Tentative igloo no good.

From Byrd to his Dentist:

Dangerous illness. Sore molars. Advise sending two inside new gnawers.

Monday (con't) From Byrd to Herbert Hoover:

Darn it send me another Scotch.

The impetigo now going.

From Norma Millen to Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios:

Any proposition offered stop tell Rudy our public has expectations.

From Norma Millen to a Girl Friend:

Attractive prison officers stay terribly rigid. Ogling policemen hopeless enterprise.

From Norma Millen to Society Editor Boston American:

Awfully proud of snapshot taken resting on policeman's handcuff's - Excellent!

From Nornma Millen to Jessie Costello:

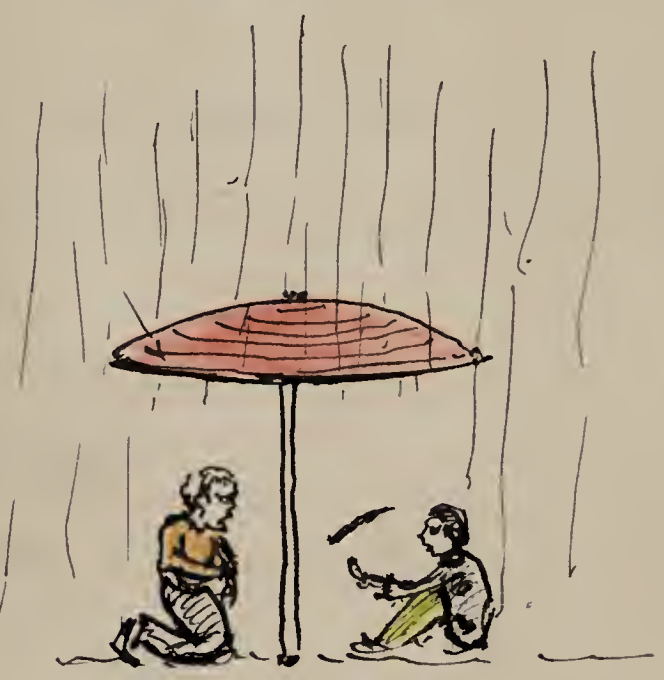
Ain't publicity odious! Shall try Radio or Pictures hoping escape.

G.E.H. arrived early in the evening and spent the night here en route to Quebec.

In totally unchronological order we insert here the morning's wrestling results. We are told that all the bouts were good and that everyone tried hard and fought well.

Williams Soutter	Draw - 3½'
Abbot Arnold, W.	Abbot, 1' 25"
Johnson Chisholm	Johnson, 2' 35"

GO AS



YOU

PLEZ

Monday
(con't)

Zahner Gardiner	Gardiner, 2' 15"
Morison Arnold,D.	Draw - 3'
Hill Trimingham	Draw - 3'

Tuesday
August 7
B. 30.01
T. 65
Calm
Fair

Another perfect day. There was a large navigation squad in the morning. Just during swim time a Camping Party from Oak Island came paddling across with a boy who had cut his hand quite badly on some broken glass. R.C.D. gave first aid to the injured and sewed up the hand, and the boy spent the day here, until a nurse from his camp, in Norway called for him in the late afternoon.

We regret to say that poor Johnny Ross has develped a bad case of ivy poisoning on his face and spent the day in the infirmary.

In the afternoon were Sundry Stunts.

To the Caves

Ouananiche

R.C.D.

E.W.D.
H.E.R.
A.C.N.
Soutter
Arnold,W.

T.R.
J.N.
Williams
Hill
Chisholm

Moffat
Morison
Zahner

To Bog Brook

Ebeneezer

W.B.T.
Johnson
Gardiner
Lehmann

Aboljockamegus

E.T.P.
Arnold,D.
Trimingham
Abbot

The Caves expedition left at about quarter past three and struck over across the Pond, landing on the opposite side behind Hoyts. They then climbed directly upwards and then walked along the top of the ridge

Tuesday (con't)

until they came to the bare rocky place with the cliffs and caves on the other side. The view was excellent and the Caves provided much fun, especially in deciding which were the smallest caves that H.E.R. could not only get into, but get out of again. Coming down again H.E.R. proved himself a veritable Daniel Boone, for he led the party straight down to the Ouananiche without hesitation.

The trip home was made in fine style and good time, taking exactly 32 minutes from start to finish.

The Trip to Bog Brook started shortly after reading, and arrived at the entrance to Bog Brook about three quarters of an hour later. There the canoes proceeded in single file and after surmounting many obstacles in the way were finally forced to turn back by an immovable log lying across the stream just short of the bridge on the road to the Mills.

The most exciting feature of the trip were the two ducks which went up just ahead of the party and were declared to be "a fine thing" by that intrepid pessimist, F.Lehmann. At one point E.T.P. abandonned his canoe for a log which finally became unmanageable and threw him into the mud as high as one knee.

In the middle paddler berths, those automatons Gardiner, Arnold,D., Johnson and Trimingham helped to make the afternoon exciting by deciding to shift their weight from time to time juts in the middle of a

Tuesday (con't)

stroke or when a particularly sharp turn in the stream made the going especially hazardous. All in all it was great fun, the ducks, some small fish, bugs and flowers all adding their part. (W.D.T.)

M.C.A. and R.M.D. made a trip to Waterville in the afternoon to visit the dentist and do various errands.

In the evening there was Go-As-You-Please for a while and then Knot-Tying under E.T.P. who began teaching splices.

At quarter of nine E.S.T. started the new book, "Hell's Loose" by Roland Pertwee.

Wednesday
August 8
T. 68
B. 30.00
Calm
Fair

Another calm morning called out another large Navigation Squad, while E.T.P. and W.D.T. continues their repairing work on the slip and float. Jim Davis came in for a short visit during swim time.

Johnny Ross is still in the infirmary with poison ivy, but his face looks much better this morning.

It was very hot with a slight easterly breeze after lunch, and the afternoon list announced:

Soccer

Dead Bodies	Hot Toddies
W.D.T.	R.C.D.
E.T.P.	T.R.
J.N.	E.W.D.
A.C.N.	H.E.R.
Lehmann	Abbot
Arnold,W.	Williams
Morison	Soutter
Trimingham	Gardiner
Moffat	Hill
Zahner	Chisholm
Johnson	Arnold,D.

First Period: Arnold,D. kicked off for the Hot Toddies, and the ball went right down to the Dead Bodies' goal, where, after it had gone out twice, Arnold,D. made a very pretty goal, after just three minutes of play. The ball went down to the other end of the field on the kick-off and E.T.P. just missed tying up the score. Then down it went to the Dead Bodies goal again, where T.R. tried for another score before it was carried back again, and another try by E.T.P. bounced off the side piece of the Hot Toddies' goal, and J.N. bounced

Wednesday (con't) it off the cross-piece, with Williams doing efficient work as goal guard.

Second Period: E.T.P. kicked off and sent the ball all the way down to the Hot Toddies' goal, which was saved by Williams. The ball was then carried down to the Dead Bodies' goal, where, with no one around except the goal keeper T.R. made an easy score. After the kick-off the ball was taken down to the Hot Toddies territory, and after a general melee and scrimmage around their goal, J.N. managed to make a score. J.N. and E.T.P. both made several tries without results after this, and the period wound up with a series of noble collisions between E.W.D., T.R. and W.D.T. all of whom bit the dust. Score 2 - 1.

Third Period : Chishom did some excellent defense work in this period and in spite of several tries by E.T.P. the Dead Bodies failed to make a score. Then E.W.D. took the ball down to their goal and after several tries with Goal-Keeper Morison hopping up and down like mad, finally succeeded in putting the ball through. After the kick-off the Hot Toddies brought the ball down again in spite of mighty defensive kicks by W.D.T. and E.W.D. put the ball through for another score.

Hot Toddies 4 - Dead Bodies 1.

Fourth Period: The heat was beginning to tell slightly on the contestant in the final period, and the ball was kept more in the middle of the field. Lehmann and

Wednesday (con't) and E.T.P. made several valiant rushes down the field in an effort to tie up the score, but to no avail and the score for the afternoon was left at:

Hot Toddies: 4 - Dead Bodies 1.

The swim afterwards was much appreciated by all hands, and from then until supper there was Go-As-You-Please, with much work done on boats.

Sixth Charade Evening

1. Wednesday. T.R.

First Scene: Wed Nez Day: This scene started with a minister (R.C.D.) sitting at his desk, to whom there entered in post haste to be married a couple (J.N. and Johnson) with their best man (T.R.) The ceremony is rather delayed as the best man has lost the ring and they are forced to use the handles of a pair of scissors instead, and then they have to send out to the field for Cyrus(Lehmann) to be a witness. Just as the minister is starting out in good earnest however there comes a more drastic interruption. M.C.A. rushes in with a policeman (Williams) and proclaims that this is just the anniversary of the day that she "wed Nez" The unhappy bridegroom confesses his guilt and is dragged off by the law, the unhappy bride faints dead away and all is remorse and confusion.

Second Scene: Wednesday: This scene was a very dramatic sketch of the Pit and the Pendulum. The Jailers remarking as they first visit the prisoner(R.C.D.)

Wednesday (con't) that this is the fated Wednesday when he must die. The sword swung down lower and lower over his head until the rats came and gnawed away his bonds, and then the walls were on the point of crushing him when the English soldiers arrived and freed him. It should be remarked that this word was thought up and suggested by the invalid member of the side (Johnny Ross) as he lay on his bed of pain in the infirmary. We are glad to say that he was allowed to come in and watch.

2. Advice. E.T.P.

First Scene: Ad: For this scene the stage was devided into two sections. In the first sat Hill as head of an employment agency. E.S.T., as an Irish Cook entered and was given an address to which she was to go for a job. The other half of the stage revealed Mrs.Morgan (Abbot) sitting in a chair watching her little boy (Moffat) playing on the floor. The bell rang and the cook entered and proceeded to recount all her qualifications for the job as cook in answer to the ad in the papers, and is hired by Mrs. Morgan.

Second Scene: Vice: The king (A.C.N.) is discovered at chess with a favorite counsellor (Zahner) To him enter two men who say that they have found a man who knows about the death of the queen, but will not tell what he knows. The poor wretch (Chisholm) is dragged in, and the King commands torture to make him tell. His hands are put into a vice which is screwed down lower and

Wednesday (con't)

lower, but the culprit still refuses to tell and at last dies in horrible agony.

Third Scene: Advice: This was the famous Polonius and Laertes scene from Hamlet. E.T.P. made a most marvellous Polonius, white-haired and dignified giving the well-known words with an impressive solemnity. Abbot was a young and earnest Laertes with Arnold,D. as a fair young Ophelia.

3. Matador. E.W.D.

First Scene: Mat:This scene presented a thrilling wrestling bout between H.E.R. and Arnold,W. with E.W.D. as referee. All the professional tricks were exhibited from rabbit punches to body slams. Arnoldw. won the bout.

Second Scene: Adore: With all lights out a band of monks, each with a taper and a hymnal entered and circled the stage twice singing "Oh Come Let us Adore Thee". This was one of the most effective and lovely scenes that we have had at all this year.

Third Scene: Matador: This scene showed a Spanish bull fight with Gardiner as the Matador and E.W.D. and H.E.R. (under gray blankets) as the very lively bull. It was a very good and exciting scene and the stands rose and shouted their approval as the matador finally slew the bull.

W.D.T. had to go over to Belgrade to a meeting of the Belgrade Lakes Association this evening.

More "Hell's Loose" for the half-past niners.

Thursday
August 9
T. 70
B. 29.94
W. S.E.
Slightly
Cloudy.

First it looked like rain this morning, then like clearing, and then like rain. There was a fairly fresh south east breeze blowing, and some Jo-Lee canoes, paddling up from Stony Point, having landed for a few minutes on the Point, swamped their canoes trying to get off again. A fire was lit to try to dry the poor wet girls, and E.T.P. and Jim Davis took most of them home by car. The five that stayed hoping for the wind to die down were given cocoa and lunch out by their fire.

Mrs. Gardiner and Jim Davis dropped in during the morning and stayed to dinner with us.

Fishing Suppers Out.

Terror	Erebus	Pantasote
W.D.T.	E.T.P.	J.N.
Gardiner	Arnold,D.	Johnson
Morison	Moffat	Soutter
0 fish	0 fish	10 perch 4 bass

Yammer	Williwaw
A.C.N.	H.E.R.
Trimingham	Abbot
Chisholm	Zahner
7 perch	2 perch

Total fish: 19 perch
4 bass

To Howland Hill

R.C.D.
E.W.D.
T.R.
M.B.N.

Arnold,W.
Lehmann
Williams

Hill
Fiedler
Alsop

The Stay-at-Homes had a very peaceful time the high light of the afternoon being a tea-party at the Rest

Thursday (con't) House, presided over by Messers Ross and W.D.T. 3d.

Howland Hill: Shortly after three the eight entries in the Howland Hill expedition set off, engines purring softly. A short cut through a cow pasture and over fences served as a warming up period for the pace-setters and we hit the main road again at quite a decent clip. Here Lehmann's tires threatened a breakdown and body sqeaks from Morison and Hill recieved attention from an able mechanic, T.R.

At the top of Howland, while our machines cooled off we enjoyed a view from the sweet fern and silver beech at our elbow to the fog banks over the Camden Hills on the horizon. Persistent warnings of rain sent us down the Hill early in the wake of R.C.D. This time we selected a cross-country route through balsam and maiden hair fern, successful in everything but the outcome, which was several points off the proposed track. The rain fell in ever increasing amounts, but all eight engines held up. Lehmann's tires did give out and were changed. Near home the higher powered motors sprinted ahead, while those vehicles built for comfort rather than speed saw the sun come out from behind the clouds and the welcome waters of Great Pond ahead. (M.B.N.)

The afternoon's catch on the above page, tells the story of the fishermen's afternoon. They all came in between seven and eight, as it grew damper and damper

Thursday (con't) all the time. Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm came over to see Bill just as he returned from fishing. They are staying at the Belgrade Lakes House.

There was a Monkey in Sight until eight-thirty, when E.S.T. went on with "Hell's Loose".

There's no use in looking further - That's the sum
will make it balance,
So they said and I believed it - tore my hair and
creased my brow,
Took the checks and donned my armor, though there
seemed but little chance
Of really making it balance without an awful row.
Still, a voice that we call conscience, with inter-
minable intent,
With one never-ending whisper, day and night repeat-
ed - so:
Money missing. Go and find it. Go and look beyond the
statement,
Something lost, declared the statement, lost and wait-
ing for you. Go!

So I went, worn out of patience; never told my fellow-
Campers,
Stole away with pad and pencils - left 'em drinking
their coffee.
And the faith that moveth mountains, didn't seem to
help my labours,
As I faced that last bank statement, looking up and
ogling me.

Check by check I puzzled through 'em, 'till you'd
thought I was a crank.
Hurried on in hopes of winning; turning back, forlorn
and sad;
Till I thought I'd reached the dead-line - and could
blame it on the Bank,
Wrote to them right off next morning - though I guessed
I'd make them mad.

Hoped to gloat at them who'd done it: but next day their
letter reached me,
Froze and killed the hopes I'd fostered, and reduced
me to despair.
(It's all different today, though) Then that whisper
came to haunt me
Money lost, so says the statement, makes you ponder,
still its there.

Thursday
(con't)

Then I prayed, the while I counted - that His hand
was certain o'er me,
Still, it might be self-delusion - scores of better men
had failed.
I could close the book and leave it, but .... He knows
what terrors tore me,
But I didn't ....But I didn't. It was conscience
that prevailed.

I remember lighting lanterns, I remember sitting by
'em,
I remember seeing figures, making figures, its no
joke,
I remember they were dancing for I tried in vain to
stop 'em,
"Money lost, so says the statement" was the only
word they spoke.

I remember going crazy. I remember that I knew it,
When I heard myself conversing with that awful Mr.
Hyde,
Very full of him, that office, but my efforts got
me through it,
And I used to watch him grinning with his mouth all
openned wide.

But at last the figures straightened - the book bal-
anced, past disputing,
Cash in bank, and checks still missing were a thing
I'd left behind.
Then I sought me rest and leisure and I spent a week
recruiting,
Got my strength and lost my nightmares. Then I told
'em of my find.

This is only a rough survey - for I am no story teller,
Hour by hour I took and added, day by day my find-
ings grew.
Pop, in June, he made the balance, and by God he made
an error,
And, by God, who sent His whisper, I know sure that
this is true.

Adding four and eight made twenty, lost eight dollars
in the process,
To be rediscovered later after adding ninety
checks
By my own new sums and figures, before I could take
a recess
Even though my head was weary, and before my eyes
danced specks.

Thursday
(con't)

Blots you'll find there, dots and crosses, water splash-
ed and somewhat beady,
(Those should keep the Skipper busy) when and if he
groaning stops.
God took care to hide that error, till he judged that
I was ready,
Then He chose me for His whisper, and I found it, and
its Pop's.

W.D.T.

Total fish for season:

291 perch
10 bass
1 chub.

Friday
August 10
T. 76
B. 29.70
W. SW
Fair

Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm came over from Belgrade this morning in time for Morning Swim, and stayed to lunch with us.

The wind had risen in the afternoon, and although it was still quite hot, the Scouting Board was held up at two-fifteen.

Fourth Scouting Afternoon

First Game: The Iroquois started from the north end and the Algonquins from the South. Owing to some misunderstanding the Iroquois started about thirty seconds before the word to Go. This was a very uneventful and cautious game on both sides as far as could be seen from the Boneyard. J.N. was the first corpse, arriving after about eleven minutes of play and closely followed by Soutter. T.R. came in after about twenty minutes. At "All In" there were only seven in the Boneyard, and when the record was made up only nine had been killed in all, the Iroquois winning by one shot. Amusing sight from the Boneyard: Four scouters crawling very slowly by in the beginning of the game, looking as though each one's heel was sticking in the mouth of the one following.

Second Game: Although again there were only seven corpses in the Boneyard at the end of this game it was an exciting one from the Boneyard point of view as A.C.N., Arnold, W. and Abbot were all shot within our sight and hearing, and many large ridge parties

ALGONQUIN

	I			II			III		
	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS
E.T.P.									
E.W.D.						1			
T.R.									
A.C.N.									
H.E.R									
ARNOLD, D.									
ARNOLD, W.									
HILL									
LEHMANN									
ROSS	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
TRIMINGHAM									1
	5	4	0	5	5	1	5	9	1

IROQUOIS

	I			II			III		
	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS
R.C.D.									
J.N.									
ABBOT									
CHISHOLM									
GARDINER									
JOHNSON									
MOFFAT									
MORISON									
SOUTTER									
WILLIAMS									
ZAHNER									
	4	5	0	5	5	0	9	5	0

Friday (con't)

were visible through the early part of the game. The Algonquins and Iroquois were tied on shots for this game, 5 - 5, but E.W.D. made a run for the Gonks and they won the Game.

Third Game: All through the first two games black clouds had been piling up in the Northwest, and the Boneyard watchers were given two minutes before a deluge. Deciding to wait until it actually came they were well repaid by seeing it swing around to the northeast, with a gorgeous display of chain lightning. A definite curtain of gray rain completely blotted out Howland Hill, but we got only a very few drops before the sun came out again, hotter than ever.

The Iroquois began coming into the Boneyard early, and the massacre continued until only the Iroquois guards were left alive at the end of the game. Trimingham made a run for the Algonquins, thus ending another Algonquin afternoon.

It was hot and calm after late supper, so there were boats until half-past eight.

More "Hell's Loose" for the Half-past Niners.

Saturday
August 11
B. 29.80
T. 73
W. NW
Fair

A beautiful clear morning. There was a squad to work on the Base-ball field, fixing up Home Plate, the bases and the Pitcher's Box. We should have said that E.S.T. finished "The Road to Endor" in morning reading, and began "The Story of Everest" by Captain John Noel.

It had grown quite warm as the afternoon began. J.N.'s aunt, Mrs. Thomas stopped in for a few minutes directly after lunch on her way to Quebec.

There was Boat-Building in the afternoon - we are glad to say that every-one is building a boat this summer.

Sixth Sing-Song Evening

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Lehmann
2. Stunt "Taps" - - - - - - - - - - - - - E.S.T., M.B.N.
3. Choruses - - - - - Solomon Levi, Mush-Mush, Song of the Water Rats, Merryweather Races.
4. Songs - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - R.C.D.
5. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - E.T.P.
6. Camp Song.

Lehmann gave us a delightful Overture: "The Song of Love" from Blossom Time.

The setting of the next stunt was at Camp Jo-Lee, just after taps. M.B.N. and E.S.T. were discovered in their bunks, all set for a little after lights gossip.

Saturday (con't) Miss Steinfelt, the councillor in charge (M.C.A.) comes in and makes M.B.N. get out of bed and do her setting up exercises, which she had forgotten earlier in the day. Then the girls settle down for a nice little conversation while they pluck their eye-brows and do their finger-nails. M.B.N. turns out to be one of the girls who was cast up on the Point the other day, and E.S.T. reveals the startling fact that she has a boy-friend at Merryweather who corresponds with her, so the talk runs mostly on the curious customs and quaint people to be found there.

After the choruses R.C.D. gave us three wonderful songs at the piano. The first was the Negro Baptisement, the second, the Hoko-Moko Isle and the third Hello Central.

The next stunt was announced as "Mrs. Carlisle Comes to Camp" and was a monologue that would have caused Ruth Draper fears for her own reputation if she could have been here and heard it. Mrs. Carlisle came from Park Avenue and was rather amazed at some of the things she saw and heard on her way to Camp (Cook's pigs etc.) and at Camp. It is difficult to describe the whole stunt, but Mrs. Carlisle greeting her son, Mrs. Carlisle's conversation on the piazza and Mrs. Carlisle playing table games were familiar phenomena to many of us, and E.T.P.'s inimit-

Saturday (con't) presentation of them will never be forgotten.

We should have said before that Mr. and Mrs. Arnold and Bramwell Arnold arrived just before supper and stayed to Sing-Song, and Bramwell spent the night with us in Copley.

There was more "Hell's Loose" for the Half-Past Niners.

Sunday
August 12
B. 29.98
T. 64
W. N.
Fair and clear

Appointments for the Week

Inspector - - - - - - - - - - - - A.C.N.

Weather - - - - - - - - - - - Arnold,D.

Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - Moffat

Hammocks - - - - - - - - - Trimingham

A beautiful day, indeed! Mr. and Mrs. Arnold came over for Service, stayed for Swim and then took Warren and David out to lunch with them. The list after reading read:

Picnic at Hoyt's

Ouananiche

W.D.T.
J.N.
H.E.R.
Soutter
Hill
Trimingham
Ross

R.M.D.
A.C.N.
Chisholm
Morison
Zahner

Abagadasset

E.T.P.
Gardiner
Johnson
M.B.N.

Worry

E.E.D.
Abbot
Arnold,W.
M.C.A.

Erebus

R.C.D.
Williams
Ross
Moffat

Terror

T.R.
Lehmann
Arnold,D.

Leaving the Fort about 3.30 P.M. the weekly scouting party set off with the announced intention of taking Hoyt Island by storm. Pulling silently up the lake in the general direction of Blueberry Hill it soon became evident they were sailing under sealed orders and and suspense was high as new territory was sighted. Taking a sharp left and then right turn and proceeding through a narrow strait the party found itself in a

Sunday (cont'd) sheltered cove. Ass. Com. E.T.P. was sent ahead to test the temper of the natives and found them quite friendly and with a desire for a fourth at bridge. Disembarking the scouts crept in single file to open country. A northwesterly direction was decided upon and a sprint was made for a nearby wood. Ashot rang out and a native appeared from behind a fenced-in garden warning the party off her land. E.T.P. again became the diplomat and although another direction had to be decided upon friendly relations were established with E.T.P. remaining behind until the rest of the party was out of sight, the scouts proceeded unmolested. They soon hit a known trail and scaled Philip Mountain in short order. The caves were searched and found to be quite empty. Private Abbot received word that his family, who are residing in that territory, are safe. A snappy target and bayonet practice mess was served. Immediately afterwards the party started back in order to make the Fort before dark. An old wound in Lehmann's foot was slightly troublesome but otherwise no casualities. Arriving at the boats the party found the natives all out to wish them goodspeed. Heading straight across open water the scouts made the Fort in record time with much useful data. (M.C.A.)

After swim and hymns, E.S.T. read two Kipling stories: "The Sending of Dana Da" and "Namgay Doola".

Monday
August 13
B. 29.87
T. 62
W. NW
Fair and clear

CAMPING TRIP
"
AUG. 13.

T. R.
J. N.
LEHMANN
WILLIAMS
ABBOT
ARNOLD, W.
RAMORA
FIRE-DRAKE

CAMPING TRIP
"
AUG. 13.

R.C.D.
A.C.N.
ARNOLD. D.
GARDINER
MOFFAT
JOHNSON
TERROR
EREBUS

The lists at the side of the page tell the real excitement of the morning. Soutter changed places with Williams on the Moxie trip, which left in W.D.T.'s Chevrolet in good time after morning reading. The other trip, headed for Rocky Mountain embarked shortly afterwards, got as far as Pickerel Rock, returned for their lunch, forgotten in the flurry and then were off again for good, this time; and the rest of us settled down to morning squads.

After lunch E.S.T. read "Buried Treasure", a short story by Stewart Edward White.

Bumble-Puppy

Dolls		Molls
E.W.D.	p.	H.E.R.
Williams	c.	W.D.T.
M.C.A.	1.	M.B.N.
Morison	2.	R.M.D.
Hill	3.	Trimingham
E.T.P.	ss.	Zahner
Chisholm	f.	Ross

A detailed account of this epic ball game will appear on a following page. Miss. Richards came to see John Hill durthe afternoon, and Mr. and Mrs. Northrup stopped on their way through to see A.C.N., who is unfortunately on a Camping Trip.

After supper all hands adjourned to the field again for a spirited game of

Tuesday
August 14
W. SW
Fair

E.T.P.
M.C.A.
Chisholm

All Day Expedition to Tumbledown.

E.W.D.
H.E.R.
Williams
Trimingham
Morison
Ross

W.D.T.
M.B.N.
Hill
Zahner

8:40 - Start from Camp after hectic packing, and sandwich making.

8:55 - Stop at Rome for gas.

10:25 - Mt. Blue passed and Tumbledown sighted.

10:40 - Arrival at base camp (the same spot where E.T.P. & Co. had camped two weeks before) Various bits of repacking lunch and sweaters etc., to make carrying easier.

11:00 - Ascent begins at a fast pace. Few stops on the way, and the length of Beaver Pond reached in 35 minutes, followed by a rest and much blueberry eating until the rear-guard of E.T.P. and M.B.N. appeared. Then over the ridge and the welcome sight of Beaver Pond cheered the hot climbers. Going down to the Pond, E.T.P. (then in the lead) discovered the body of a small porcupine, which he hung in a tree for the benefit of the ladies who were to follow after the boys had had a swim. The swim was much enjoyed by all who partook and two fires were built, one to prepare tea, and the other to warm the travellers, as a frigid wind swept across the pond.

12:00 - Lunch of bread and butter, tea, oranges and

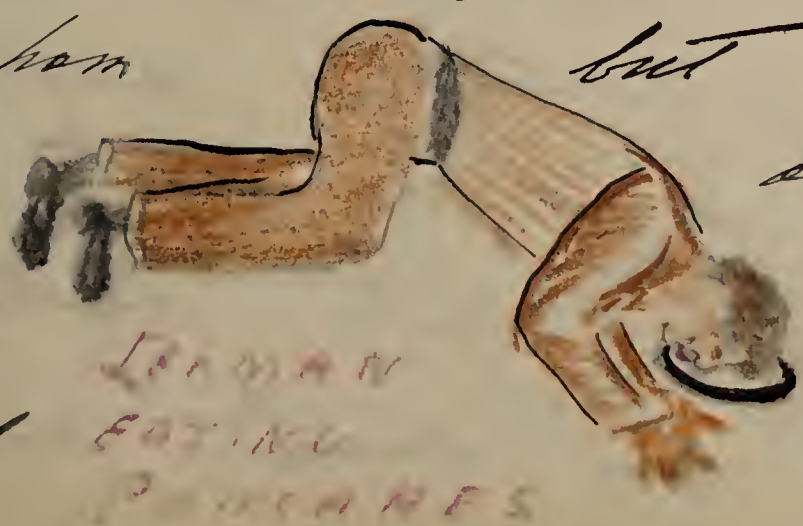
Monday (con't)

Nigger Baby, and then descended later in time for a few hilarious rounds of Chicken-me, Chicken-me.

With only nine in our circle after half-past eight we had the first Half-Past Nine Mythology of the summer, and a very good game it was.

CAMP MOSQUITO

We – that is the camping trip consisting of Arnold W., Soutter, Lehman, Abbot, J. N. and T. R. – left camp in W. D. T's Chevrolet at about ten o'clock Monday morning with the prospect of a glorious day ahead. After a stop at Anderson's for supplies, we headed for Waterville and thence drove uneventfully through Skowhegan, Oakewood, and Bingham. The Trip was broken by a blow-out just the other side of Bingham but with the help of all hands we contrived to reach Moxie Station by



one o'clock. Here we met Mr. Folsom, the owner of and the guide for Rainbow Cabins, who now to take us by boat to the trail leading into Mosquito Pond. Whilst we waited for him to finish his shopping, lunch was served by Lehman on the rocks of Mopie Stream underneath the railroad bridge. After lunch Mr. Folsom's boat, a one cylinder put-put with several leaks and numerous eccentricities, bore us gallantly down the lake — or more correctly up the lake — with frequent coughs and jerks occasioned by the large quantity of water in the gasoline and in the bottom. Reaching Rainbow Cabins at the end of an hour's hesitation

progress, we gathered together our variegated impedimenta preparatory to the one mile carry into Mosquito Pond. With the aid of a borrowed pack basket, everything was soon apportioned and we staggered off through the forest primeval feeling like sumpter mules. Half an hour's time found us at the Pond where we took possession of Mr. Folsom's

canoe and loading it to the gunwales not only once but

twice we succeeded in conveying
not only ourselves but our
luggage to a suitable camping
place on an island in the
center of the pond. While
camp was being set up,
Abbot and Arnold went exploring
the lake to the consternation
of all the muskrats in the
vicinity. They also discovered and
rehabilitated a sunken Rangeley
during which process Arnold, as
usual got himself besmeared and
muddy thus setting the proper
note for the trip. Lehman and
Souther busied themselves with chopping
wood and arranging the fire.

Following a brief swim, supper was served by the setting sun to the accompaniment of several loons and a kingfisher. With their appetites reasonably satiated, the campers fritted away the remaining hours of daylight making the rounds of the pond, chasing the loons, and concocting luxurious beds. At the conclusion of one of Sal Rohner's most ghoulish short stories and two or three ghost stories, all save J. V. and S. R. retired for the night. These latter then took the canoe and armed with

a flashlight circumnavigated the pond in the vain hope of scaring up a deer or two or at least a bear but in this they were frustrated.

The next morning found us up at a rather late hour, and after a hasty breakfast we set out for the climb up Mogusto. With no trail to follow the going was rather difficult and extremely haphazard until we reached the base of the mountain. The ascent was steep and precipitous with the

additional peril of falling rocks
and wasp's nests. The summit
was attained, however, at the
end of little more than an
hour, and we abandoned ourselves
to the enjoyment of blueberries
and the contemplation of a
magnificent panorama on
all sides. Arnold whose
moccasins had rendered the climb
doubly tedious esconced himself
on a boulder and repeated the
single word "puffballs" ad
nauseam while Schmon contented
himself with an occasional "capital

stuff." The descent was a good deal easier for all hands and we reached camp in good time for lunch. The carry back to "Rainbow Cabins" accomplished, Mr. Folsom met us once more with his sea-going sieve and conveyed us to the foot of the trail leading up "Maple Bald." Here began the most arduous part of the trip for the trail wound and twisted for more than four miles mostly up hill, and we had our blankets, food, and cooking kit to carry along with us. After a steady trudge of an hour and three-quarters enlivened only by a porcupine and numerous sinister noises in the

underbrush, we reached the Ranger's cabin 200 ft. from the summit. Leaving our paraphernalia, we proceeded much more swiftly to the top where the fire-warden took us up into the tower and pointed out to us, despite the haze, the distant peak of Katahdin, Moosehead Lake, Bigelow, Snowbledown, and Blue. Descending to the warden's cabin we found that although he would not permit the building of a fire outside, we could use his stove to cook on. After a late supper once things were a bit congested inside and mighty

cold outside it seemed best to turn in without more ado. J. N., Abbot, and Arnold donated most of their blankets to Schmon and Sutter and made use of the warden's office and extremely roomy bed. Schmon, Sutter, and S.R. imitated Admiral Byrd and reclined very comfortably outside despite a temperature of 43 degrees and the throng of rabbits who skipped about their heads all night.

The next morning we all ascended the summit again all that is save J. N. — and then the day was hazy and we had

missed the very scanty sunrise,
the view was still lovely
extending as it did on every
side with interruption. After
breakfast we made a hurried
trip over to Mt. Bold and
back, and then progressed more
leisurely down to Lake Mabie
once more where we had lunched
and were met by Mr. Folsom.
Save for a brief stop at Rainbow
Falls in order to see a few
photographs of the region and its
less civilized denizens, we headed
without deviation for Mapie Station
and the car as time was getting
short. Saying farewell to Mr. and Mrs.

Folsom who had been very thoughtful and helpful, we loaded up the Chevrolet and after J. W. had proved his powers as a cranker and Warren had rifled the generous store of little tops; the expedition turned homeward and arrived at twenty minutes to spare before supper, happy but tired and glad to see the rest of the campers again!

T.R.: Among the denizens of Bald Mountain.

Tuesday (con't) Yum-Yums (a delicacy known only to Tumbledown climbers) General relaxation after lunch.

The party then split: W.D.T., H.E.R., Williams, Morison and Hill continuing up to the summit, overcoming many difficult obstacles, such as inumerable dead trees and stumps, slippery mossy rocks, and raspberry entanglements. The view was by no means perfect as a smoky haze seemed to cling to the surrounding mountains and valleys, nevertheless it well rewarded the climbers. Descent was very difficult over the ridge to the west. Thick woods and steep shelves of rocks were crossed, at the bottom of which W.D.T., then in the lead, sank waist deep into a bog. The small party then climbed up the three peaks to the west, where they met E.T.P. and E.W.D. who had supervised an extensive exploration of all three westward peaks, with all those who did not go to the summit.

All hands then returned to the lunching spot and the descent began. It was accomplished in good time and a swim was taken by all in the icy waters of the stream at the foot of the Mountain. In the course of the swim a war-whoop was heard and a swarm of little boys came dashing out of the woods to enjoy a swim also. They started following the course of the stream clad only in their birthday suits, and forced the ladies back into the woods. Supper was then prepared - mulligatawny soup, tea, bacon sanwiches and eggs.

Tuesday (con't) 6:35 - The Road Back began, arriving at Camp about 8:20 - tired but all very pleased with what was agreed to be the best All*Dayer yet. (H.E.R.)

Mr. and Mrs. Nesmith arrived at Camp about five, to find J.N. away on the Moxie Camping trip. They stayed with us for a swim and supper however, before going on, on their way to Quecbec.

The Rocky Mountaineers arrived at Camp at about quarter of six, reporting a wonderful time. Supper was put off until six fifteen to give them time for Soap-on-the-Point. After supper E.S.T. read a Sherlock Holmes story until the All*Dayers appeared at eight-twenty.

With several half-past niners still away we had a short story "In the Tules" by Bret Harte for reading.

Sunshine Alley was still awake to hear a pattering of feet on the slip at about quarter of eleven, and emerged from their tents to see E.T.P. and W.D.T. slip silently away on the first Round the Horn of the summer.

Wednesday
August 15
B. 29;93
T. 60
W. NW.

The Round the Horners arrived in good time, long before anyone was up to see them.

Chinning

Trimingham	13
Williams	10
Arnold,D.	6
Moffat	4
Chisholm	2
Morison	-2
Gardiner	2
Hill	1
Zahner	1
Ross	0
Johnson	0

The afternoon was quite coolish and cloudy, and the afternoon's list proclaimed:

Soccer

Kickapoos	Cockatoos
W.D.T.	E.T.P.
E.W.D.	R.C.D.
A.C.N.	H.E.R.
M.B.N.	M.C.A.
R.M.D.	Arnold,W.
Chisholm	Gardiner
Hill	Johnson
Moffat	Morison
Ross	Trimingham
Williams	Zahner

First Period: The ball went down to the Kickapoos goal on the kick-off, but was speedily driven back to the Cockatoos' where it was kept for the greater part of this first period. There were several general melees in front of their goal but no score was made, although it was suggested when E.W.D. kicked the ball all the way down to the Memorial, that that might count as a score. Williams and M.B.N. both made good tries for the Kickapoos.

Wednesday (con't)

Second Period: The ball stayed more in the middle of the field in this period. M.B.N. and Williams succeeded in taking it down to the Cockatoo goal, however, and after M.B.N. had made one good try, she got the ball again on a kick from R.M.D. and scored the first goal of the afternoon. After the kick-off, E.T.P. evened the score however when he kicked the ball through, bouncing it off W.D.T. on the way. On the kick-off after this goal E.T.P. and M.C.A. carried the ball down the field again between them and M.C.A. put it through the Kickapoos' goal, leaving the score, at the end of the second period: Cockatoos 2
Kickapoos 1.

Third Period: The feature of this period was the long kicks made by W.D.T. as defense man for the Kickappos. After the ball had travelled up and down the field a number of times, M.B.N. succeeded in putting it just in front of the Cockatoos' goal, where Hill kicked it in, thus tying up the score. M.C.A. made several good tries for the Cockatoos, all of which were blocked by A.C.N.

Fourth Period: Never were so many tries for goals made and defeated as in this period, as both sides made desperate attempts to break the tie in their own favour. E.T.P. almost scored twice, only to be foiled by W.D.T. as defense man; R.M.D. kicked valiantly but

Wednesday (con't)

in vain, each attempt being blocked by Goalie Zahner. R.C.D. gave a noble boot that sent the ball down to the Memorial again, Williams kicked the ball just over the cross piece, and M.B.N. missed a score by an inch, and E.T.P. carrying the ball down the field again met with a like fate. Up and down the field like a mad thing went the ball, but when time was called the score was still tied and it was decided to have an over-time period - five minutes each way.

First Over-time Period: M.B.N. tried twice in this period but with no success, and the ball developed a strong penchant for rolling down the hill.

Second Over-Time Period: E.T.P. broke the tie in favour of the Cockatoos in the first few seconds of this period, and in spite of their strenuous efforts, the Kickapoos could not change the score again, which remained at the end:

Cockatoos - 3
Kickapoos - 2

During the game C.A.S., J.W.S. and R.H.S. arrived from Groton, and proceeded to Fourway, where they will be for the rest of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Howes came for a short call to see M.C.A., just after the game.

The Moxie Campers arrived home again just in time for Soap-on-the-Point before supper. It is good to see them back again.

Wednesday (con't) Just in time for supper came

who will be with us for the rest of the summer.

Seventh Charade Evening

1. Outlaw. T.R.

First Scene: Out: This scene was laid at a big ball game. Two batters made hits, a third was walked, when Casey, the great Casey (R.C.D.) came up to bat. True to history he struck out, and great was the dismay of the bleachers.

Second Scene: Law: We saw here a police station with T.R. asleep at the desk. To him entered a priest (Lehmann) to identify two prisoners who had stolen something from him. The priest alternated between fear of the prisoners, and a desire for vengeance in a piece of really masterly acting. The first two prisoners (Curtis and Johnson) were exculpated, while the next two (M.C.A. and R.C.D.) scored the priest so that it was difficult for him to decide whether they were or were not the culprits.

Third Scene: Outlaw: This scene showed in a most touching and tragic manner the death of Robin Hood (J.N.) Will Scarlet (T.R.) and Little John (R.C.D.) brought him in to Dame Alice (Lehmann) to be cared for, and she atrted the bleeding and went off and left him. When his friends discovered this, her life was spared on Robin Hood's request only, and then he proceeded to

Wednesday (con't) shoot his last arrow.

2. Scorpion. E.W.D.

First Scene: Score: This was another base-ball scene, but this time laid around the radio in the country store. E.W.D. was the storkeeper, M.B.N. the waitress, H.E.R. the radio announcer and the rest were the country yokels come in tohear. All went merrily until just at the most exciting point E.W.D. turned off the radio, declaring that he had wasted enough electricity.

Second Scene: Paean: This was a very effective scene indeed, showing the worshippers of Apollo giving praise to him. Arnold W. was Apollo, wonderfully draped, with a spot-light on him, and the worshippers knelt around, their prayers being led by E.W.D.

Third Scene: Scorpion: A party of exploreres came on the scene led by Curtis,R., riding a most wonderful elephant. They decided to make Camp, and after various remarks by R.M.D. on the number of bugs around, they all settled down to try to sleep. Suddenly a large white scorpion appeared on the scene and bit H.E.R., the leader of the party, who expired almost at once, while the other members of the expedition were still dancing around saying, "Can't somebody do something?".

3. Columbus. E.T.P.

First Scene: Column: A.C.N. made a very tough top sergeant, intiating a bunch of rookies into the in-

Wednesday (con't)

tricacies of drill - needless to say their efforts did not entirely please him.

Second Scene: Bus : This scene showed a sight-seeing bus in Paris, with E.T.P. as the conductor with the megaphone. The tourists were told of all the notable sights they were passing, and all seemed to enjoy the cultural influences around them.

Third Scene: Columbus: The sailors were on the point of mutiny against old Chris (E.T.P.) when one of them sighted Boston Light, and all their complaints and crabbing were turned to appreciative applause. There was more Hell's Loose for the half-past niners who have gained a new recruit in Abbot.

Another Round the Horn party left tonight, shortly after ten, with a large farewell committee on the float to wish them luck.

Thursday
August 16
B. 29.97
T. 59
W. W.
Fair

Two of our members were missing at breakfast time, but arrived wearily just at the end of morning reading, reporting impenetrable fog along Belgrade Stream and up Messalonskee.

There was Go-as-you-Please in the afternoon, and much work was done on boats in the shop, while there were also a couple of fishing expeditions, both to the Lagoon and for big fish.

After supper there was an efficient dish-washing squad under E.W.D. who had spent a restful and recuperative afternoon. Games on the Hill were called for after the dish-washers were finished, and continued until eight-thirty.

E.T.P. and W.D.T. went fishing in the evening and staying out until almost nine-thirty reported a catch of 40 perch.

Total fish for season:

331 perch
10 bass
1 chub

Friday
August 17
B. 29.86
T. 59
W. E.
Cloudy and
Clearing

Wrestling

Arnold,D. Curtiss,R.	Draw, 3'
Arnold,W. Curtiss,W.	Arnold, 1'3"
Williams Soutter	By Decision Williams 3'
Chisholm Johnson	By Decision Johnson 3'
Moffat Ross	Draw, 3'
Trimingham Zahner	By decision Trimingham 3'

It was so calm after swim that quite a few shellls were taken out. E.T.P. mads a trip to Waterville in the morning and came back with a most beautiful new bycicle. We shall expect the mail to arrive very promptly indeed after this.

Final Track and Field

Class A.	Class B.	Class C.
Abbot	Arnold,D.	Moffat
Arnold,W.	Chisholm	Morison
Lehmann	Gardiner	Ross
Soutter	Hill	Zahner
Williams	Johnson	Curtis,R.
	Trimingham	
	Curtis,W.	

Hundred Yard Dash

Class A. Time: 13"

1. Williams
   Lehmann Dead Heat
3. Soutter

This was one of the most exciting races ever seen at Merryweather. Williams and Lehmann were neck and

Friday (con't) all the way with Soutter coming in a close third. All ran well and hard all the way.

Class B. Time: 14.4"

1. Arnold,D.
2. Chisholm
3. Trimingham
   Hill

This was another good close race. Arnold,D. led all the way, but there was a good fight for all three places and everyone finished strong.

Class C. Time: 15.4"

1. Zahner
2. Curtis,R.
3. Moffat

Zahner won this race fairly easily, but Curtis and Moffat were very close, and all the runners were well bunched up at the finish.

Broad Jump

Class A.

1.	Soutter	14' 9½"
2.	Williams	14' 8½"
3.	Lehmann	14' ½"

Soutter's first jump was much his best, while both Williams and Lehmann went up steadily to make their best distance on their last jump.

Class B.

1.	Arnold,D.	12' 6"
2.	Trimingham	10' 6"
3.	Johnson	
	Chisholm	10' 1"

Arnold,D. won this very easily going further on each of his three jumps. Trimingham's last jump was the only

Friday (con't) one on which he did not foul, while both Chisholm and Johnson did their best distance on their last jump, tying for third place.

Class C.

1.	Morison	1 0' 8"
2.	Curtis,R.	9' 8"
3.	Zahner	9' 6"

The jumping in this class was really spoiled by the large number of fouls. Morison made his best distance on his first jump, while both Curtis and Zahner did best on their last jumps.

High Jump

Class A.

1.	Williams	
	Soutter	4' 4"
3.	Lehmann	4' 1"

Williams and Soutter tied for first place, neither of them being able to get up to 4'5".

Class B.

1.	Arnold,D.	3' 5"
2.	Gardiner	
3.	Hill	
	Trimingham	

Arnold,D. won this easily with some very pretty jumping. He could no doubt have gone higher if it had been necessary. Hill and Trimingham tied for third place.

Class C.

1.	Moriosn	3'5"
2.	Zahner	
3.	Moffat	
	Curtis,R.	

Morison did some very pretty jumping in winning this event, and did not try for anything higher after the

Friday (con't) others had been eliminated.

Baseball Throw

Class A.

1. Williams 189' 10½"
2. Soutter
3. Lehmann

Class B.

1. Arnold,D. 135'
2. Curtis,W.
3. Trimingham

Class C.

1. Curtis,R. 120' 2"
2. Zahner
3. Morison

Curtis won this easily, and shows much promise in the baseball line.

440 Race

Class A. Time: 1'6.2"

1. Williams
2. Abbot
3. Soutter
Lehmann

Williams kept consistently in the lead throughout the race. Lehmann forged up to second place about halfway around but was forced back again by Abbot and Soutter. Williams came in a very easy first, but the other places were more closely contested. A very good race.

Class B. Time: 1' 17.4"

1. Chisholm
2. Arnold,D.
3. Trimingham

For the first half of the way around Arnold was in the lead, with Chisholm second and Hill third. The

Friday (con't) order changed to that in which they finished about threequarters of the way around. The first four all finished strong.

Class C. Time: 1'28.8"

1. Zahner
2. Morison
3. Moffat
4. Curtis,R.

Zahner led all the way through the race, but Morison's noble spurt at the end made it a very close finish indeed. The entire race was well and hard run, with all hands finishing strong.

Prefects' 440

Dead Heat.

We should have mentioned at the beginning of the account the gorgeous costumes displayed by all three prefects and E.W.D. and R.C.D. With fluttering skirts and wavering hats the three prefects set out at the crack of the gun. H.E.R. met with a slight mishap half way around, but removing the offending garments with the utmost nonchalance, he caught up to the rest of his girl friends, and all three of them finished in a perfect Dead Heat, panting heavily.

Just at the end of the Track and Field J.A.L. arrived for a visit - we certainly were glad to see him back again.

In the evening there was Go-as-you-Please for a while and then a most spirited game of Spin the Platter, with many forfeits, nobly redeemed.

Saturday
August 18
B. 29.85
T. 65
W. S.W.
Fair

A lovely day, but getting hotter and hotter as time went on, and the afternoon's list proclaimed:

Base-Ball

Night Owls		Day Dreamers.
H.E.R.	p.	J.N.
T.R.	c.	J.A.L.
E.T.P.	1.	W.D.T.
Arnold,D.	2.	Curtis,W.
Arnold,W.	3.	Soutter
R.C.D.	ss.	E.W.D.
Williams	lf.	Abbot
Lehmann	cf.	A.C.N.
Hill	rf.	Curtis,R.

The write-up and score will appear on a following page.

Just towards the end of the game arrived Mr. Warfield for a visit - it is so nice to have him here again. A good swim after the game was much appreciated by all hands. Those who did not play baseball worked on boats during the afternoon.

Last Sing-Song

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - B.B.Warfield
2. Topical Songs - - - - - - - - - E.T.P. and R.C.D.
3. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - A.C.N. & Troupe
4. Choruses - - - - - - - - Abdullah, Hiram Q., October
5. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - M.B.N. & Troupe
6. Choruses - - - - - - - - Merryweather Races, Merryweather Day, Camp Song.

Our guest artist gave a most delightful overture, "The Beautiful Blue Danube" - always a pleasure to hear.

Saturday
August 18
(con't)

To the sound of a faintly tolling bell, E.T.P. and R.C.D. entered, clad in dark ecclesistical robes and solemnly chanted some of the best topical songs of the summer. They will be printed in full on a following page.

The next stunt was entitled "An incident at Mr. Sprague's home for the Blind" - and a most gruesome incident it was! J.N. took the part of Mr. Sprague, and was sitting at his desk when one of the inmates (Lehmann) entered with a sharp penknife he had found. After due consideration Mr. Sprague decides that he may keep the knife if he will be very careful in his use of it. He goes out and presently there enters a woman (Arnold,W) with her idiot child (A.C.N.) who has come to see her husband. Mr. Sprague goes out with the Mother, leaving the child behind. The original blind man then enters and senses at once that there is a person with eyes in the room. He pursues the poor idiot child for a while, but without catching him, and presently he goes out and comes back with three blind companions. Between the three of them they succeed in cornering the poor boy, and then cut out his eyes with the penknife. One of the most horrible stunts ever presented on the Merryweather Boards.

Mr. Warfield kindly played for the choruses which went very well indeed.

The next stunt was a dramatization of L.E.R.'s story of "The Three Remarks" from "Toto's Merry

Saturday (con't) "Winter". Gardiner made a most beautiful princess, whose remarks were limited to: "Has your grandmother sold her mangel?", "What is the price of butter" and "With all my heart". Johnson was the ex-butter merchant king, and Zahner was the knight who brought her to him. Hill and Curtis,R. were the robber chiefs, whose pass-word was "Has your grandmother sold her mangel?" and Soutter was the noble knight who finally won her. M.B.N. read parts of the story aloud, and the rest was acted and spoken both in front of and on the stage. This was a most delightful stunt and very well acted by all hands.

We had time for a few more choruses before eight-thirty.

There was more "Hell's Loose" for the half-past niners.

Topical Songs

Oh, all ye bretheren herein assembled under these fortuitous circumstances, lend to us your ears and attention.
For we, the ornate oracle of the Franciscan order do hereby dwell upon the insidious incidences which have come to our highly Christian cognizance, and which we are about to mention.
On Wednesday last after we had finished vespers and were contemplating two bales of hay and a banana, or possibly it was three bananas and a bale of hay,
Brothers Henricus and Eliotus contemplated the great beauty of the night and their own coveted constitutions and glided confidently into the reedy realms of Erebus mid a hearty but hushed Hooray.

Came the dawn. Came four o'clock, Five o'clock, six o'clock, yea, even seven o'clock, and not a sign of the missing doughnuts.

Saturday
(con't)

As through the cloistered refectory sounded the call
to matins at about nine o'clock Eastern Daylight Time,
the melody of the birds accompanied their return
at last to the arms of Morpheus.

But their stirring stories of the foul fog on the
deep was nothing, yea, held nary a candle to the
muddled mists and the turgid topor which envel-
oped these pitiful pilgrims to the day's end.
If you've never seen two dreams walking, well, we did.
Amen.

We sing now the praises of some of our younger boys,
And first of all those who are given to noise.
And among these there are none who can beat Jake
Williams;
He can ask more asinine questions per square min-
than anybody else that ever came to Camp.

Can a fish swim? Does a bird breathe? Does a board walk?
Do they really have dancing in the Copley Plaza?
What makes the wind blow? How many boys are there
in Camp?
Did anyone ever sew with a pine needle? Or spank
elephants with a paddle?

Have you ever sat across the table from Morison?
Have you ever had an intelligent conversation
with him at meals?
When it comes to badinage and baloney and idle
babble
He can't be beat, and this is the way that some
of his chatter runs:-

"Isn't Mr. Ticknor nice?" "Mr. Putnam I ate all my
beams for you."
"Mr. Rodd, where were you born?"
"I'd much prefer another glass of milk to a
glass of water."

Did you ever eat a can of Ambroid?
Well, neither did I but Warren Arnold has.
You oughter go into his cubicle sometime to see
the things he's collected:-
Dragon flies, dead beetles, shells, acorns,
harmless insects and thousands of bottle
tops

Saturday
(con't)

Have any of you ever built a dustpan
Without being asked one of the following questions
by the Bermudian wonder:-
What are the measurements of your hull? And how
big is your sail going to be?
Or,Gee, that's great,Bill; you don't mind if I
copy it just a little, do you?

. . .

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
It is time for the ladies and gentlemen of the
faculty to begin their games with matches
and glasses, and cigarettes and pencile
and paper,
Or on a bycicle or in a canoe 'neath the starry sky.

HORSECART spells horsecart or carthorse turned around
By using all the letters, juggle them up to form
a word of one, two, three, four, of five syl-
ables,
To make you sleep more sound.

Chartreuse doesn't have an O in it:
Shortacre isn't a word;
Tocrasher, starchero, he-carrots, creathors don't
make any sense according to Webster,
BUT, harmony prevails at last when we arrive at
a symphonic and synchronized solution with
the ensemble - ORCHESTRA. - men.

Night Owls vs Day-Dreamers

Proving conclusively that it's not so much when you do it as to-who-m, the Night Owls left the Day-Dreamers be-nighted. Although blinking atbtimes dazedly and at times daisy-wards - for the afternoon's dust-swallowing was witnessed by no less than seven sorority members, one of whom scooped up E.T.P. on the dead run with her bare hand - ten of the Cabaret crowd

Saturday (con't)

had set the alarm-clock as against eight of the Daffiness Boys when day was done.

No sooner had the rooster's raucous roistering wounded the welkin than Harry "Schoolboy" Russell and E.T.P., perched cozily on convenient corners of the barnyard, were startled into homeward flight by R.C.D.'s precocious peck to the distant dahlia-bed; nay, the whole flock started to flit, but J.N. snared the sphere and applied it with precision to the Doctor's dorsal vertebra.

When it came their turn, however, the Day- Dreamers did not dawdle. On Dalton's dewdrop the outfield of the Owls wasn't worth a hoot; J.N. strolled unmolested; and both saw their day-dreams come true when Axel avidly assaulted the apple for a safe smack.

Matters then fluctuated in a sort of twilight zone - somewhere between night and day - until inning eight. Hereupon the Night Owls summoned the taxi and toddled townwards. Arnold's grass-grazer was deftly dodged by the second-sacker. On Russell's rap Dalton devoured the sizzling sphere with his leeward lunch-grabber and heel-and-toed it to the Midway (Chicago papers please copy) ahead of David, but the erstwhile House-of-David hopeful had reached the first oasis. Another erasure, and the Day-Dreamers were just about to padlock the joint when Rodd hoist-

Saturday (con't)

ed a highball far over onto the alkaline side and tap-danced to third. Then the Doctor, whose short-stopping had been putting hydraulic brakes to shame, cuffed the cocoanut to the distant grove for the Owls' final screech. Although no other members of the small-hour society were able to find the key-hole, day had completely turned into night. Twirler Timmy prevented any more Day-Dreamers from walking (apologies to the Franciscan Fraternity) and in the last two chapters his only deviation from the vertical and virtuous was when he tried to reverse Wm. Tell and knock his teacher's head off with the apple.

J.A.L.

The score sheets are on the other side of the page.

Hancock vs. ..... of ..... at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Arnold		4			K										5	0	1		
			2 H.T.R.		1													5	3	1		
			3 L.T.P.		3						K							2	1	1		
			4 J.P.		2													4	2	2		
			5 R.C.		6													5	2	2		
			6 Arnold (2)		5													4	1	0		
			7 Williams		7													5	0	1		
			8 Johnson		8		K											5	0	0		
			9 Hill		9		K				K	K		K				4	0	0		
			10 (Manager)															2	0	0		
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	2/2	0/2	3/5	0/5	1/6	0/6	1/7	3/10	0/10	/	/	/					
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire. ..... of ..... Scorer .....

Dr. Dreamers vs. ..... of ..... at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Curtis P.		9	K			K		K		K					5	0	0		
			2 E.W.D.		6				K				K					5	1	0		
			3 J.N.		1									K				4	3	1		
			4 J.A.		2													2	0	0		
			5 W.D.T.		3	K												5	2	1		
			6 A.C.N.		8			K										5	0	1		
			7 Curtis W.		4	K		K										4	0	0		
			8 Switch		5													4	1	0		
			9 Short		7								K					4	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	2/2	0/2	0/2	1/3	2/5	2/7	1/8	0/8	0/8	/	/	/					
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire. ..... of ..... Scorer .....

Sunday
August 19
B. 29.74
T. 60
W. S.E.

Appointments for the Week

Inspector - - - - - - - - - - H.E.R.

Weather - - - - - - - - - - - Curtis,R.

Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - Morison

Hammocks - - - - - - - - - - Williams

This rapidly developed into one of the hottest and muggiest days to date.

Skowhegan and Picnic on Oak Island.

Ouananiche

E.T.P.
M.C.A.
R.C.D.
Johnson
Curtis,W.
Mr.Warfield
Zahner
R.M.D.

M.B.N.
T.R.
Morison
Trimingham
R.Shaw

Worry

J.A.L.
Arnold,D.
Gardiner
Lehmann

Abagad

E.W.D.
Chisholm
Hill
Williams

Williwaw

W.D.T.
Abbot
Moffat

Yammer

H.E.R.
Soutter
Ross

Pantasote

A.C.N.
Arnold,W.
Curtis,R.

The party landed at the cove on the east side of the island, and dividing up sides embarked on three stirring games of Skowhegan. The editor is much ashamed to confess that having been given the score sheet, she has mislaid it, and so it cannot be put in the Log. However the games were all good, the Skows winning one game and the Hegans winning two.

After the Skowhegan all hands had a very welcome swim before supper, and afterwards muvh singing.

Sunday (con't)

J.W.S. and C.A.S. came down for supper at Camp, and just as we were sitting down the welcome sound of a car was heard and L.E.R., H.R., J.R. and R.R. arrived - they will stay here for the rest of the summer this time, which is, indeed joyful news.

There was more "Hell's Loose" for the half-past niners, and R.R. gave us a poem.

Monday
August 20
B. 29.5
T. 77
W. SW
Fair

R.R. and J.R. left this morning soon after breakfast for a last trip to Indian Point. George Smedburg, an old boy, who is living over on Long Pond this summer came over for lunch and stayed for:

Fifth Scouting Afternoon

First Game: This was the crucial game for the Iroquois. The Algonquins started from the North end and some very fast and exciting running was witnessed from the Boneyard, which bore fruit almost at once as Soutter, Zahner and Chisholm came in after about one minute reporting just shot. Then after a pause of about fifteen minutes Williams and Curtis R. appeared. This game the Algonquins won by one shot (8-7) and two runs scored by Trimingham and Ross respectively.

Second Game: There was not much of interest to be seen from the Boneyard at the start of this game, although in the matter of scoring it was very close. The Algonquins winning by one shot again (9-8) and by four runs - one by Hill, one by Arnold,W. and two by Arnold D..- to the Iroquois three - one by J.N., one by Abbot and one by Gardiner.

Third Game: This game showed much the same exciting running by the Algonquins as we had seen in the first game. A.C.N. however, ran too far and came up to join the Boneyardeers almost immediately. Hill, after a few minutes was the next arrival. This game was a massacre

Monday (con't)

of Iroquois. All but two of them were killed and the Algonquins taking full advantage of the situation ran up a total of seven runs - T.R. made two, H.E.R. one, and Arnold,D., Arnold,W., Lehmann and Trimingham each reported a run apiece.

Coming down from the Scouting Field we found J.R. and R.R. returned and reporting a most successful trip; and also Mrs. Swaim and Tommy Swaim who had come to spend the night with us. They left before breakfast, and the Log Editor apologizes for not having got their signatures.

After Soap-on-the-Point and late supper there was Digestion Club in which M.C.A. read an Owen Wister story: "Timberline" and also a W.W.Jacobs: "The Toll House"

ALGONQUIN

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
E.T.P.	X				●●●		X	●●●	
E.W.D.	X	●●●●		X	●●●		X		
T.R.				X				●	
A.C.N.				X			X		
H.E.R	X			X			X	●●●●	1
ARNOLD.D.				X	●	1			1
ARNOLD, W.	X			X	●	1	X		1
CURTIS. W.	X	●●			●		X		
HILL	X	●				1	X		
LEHMANN				X				●●	1
ROSS		●	1						
TRIMINGHAM	X		1	X					1
	7	8	2	8	9	4	7	10	7

IROQUOIS

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
R.C.D.	X	●●			●●		X		
J.N.		●		X	●●●●		X	●●	
ABBOT				X			X	●	
CHISHOLM	X						X		
CURTIS, R	X			X			X	●	
GARDINER		●●●●		X		1	X	●	
JOHNSON	X			X				●	
MOFFAT				X			X		
MORISON	X			X				●	
SOUTTER	X			X	●		X		
WILLIAMS	X			X	●		X		
ZAHNER	X			X			X		
	8	7	0	9	8	3	10	7	0

Tuesday
August 21
B. 29.58
W. NW.
Fair

The weather man put down 77' for the temperature for today, but we think he must have made some mistake for it was really cold, and sweaters and the fireside were in order for most of the morning. There was a large boat-building squad, and after squads there were many rehearsals - signs of the last week!

After reading it was announced that there would be boat-building until four-thirty, followed by:

Soccer

Black Beauties	Betes Noires
R.C.D.	E.T.P.
T.R.	W.D.T.
J.N.	H.E.R.
A.C.N.	Arnold,D.
Abbot	Chisholm
Arnold,W.	E.W.D.
Gardiner	Hill
Johnson	Lehmann
Moffat	Morison
Soutter	Ross
Trimingham	Williams

First Period: Soutter kicked off for the Black Beauties, but the ball was soon sent down to their end of the field. Williams made a corner kick, but the ball was carried to the middle of the field afterwards. E.T.P. made a rather wild try for a goal after some clever dodging around A.C.N., but no score was made. The climax of the period came when J.N. carried the ball down the field dodging all opposition and shot a clear goal. After this ball was carried down to the Betes Noires goal where T.R. made a corner kick that was turned into the goal by J.N.

Tuesday (con't) thus leaving the score at the end of the first period two to nothing for the Black Beauties.

Second Period: R.C.D.'s excellent defense work throughout the period seemed to thwart all the Betes Noires' scoring attempts. T.R. made one rathervwild try for goal, and when J.N. made an excellent shot, it was stopped by Arnold,D.'s very good work at goal. Lehmann made a good try for the Bete Noires after the ball had been taken down the field, but it went wild, and the end of the period found the score unchanged.

Third Period: The Betes Noires made a furious drive to even the score in this period, but the forwards were not very well backed up by the rest of the field, and T.R. carried the ball back for J.N. to try for a goal, but his kick went too high. The ball then made a return trip down the field and Trimingham at goal blocked a good kick by E.T.P. J.N. then carried the ball back again and Curtis R. stopped a most terrific kick from T.R. and W.D.T. sent the ball down the field again. E.T.P. worked the ball from the centre of the field down to the Black Beauties' goal, but there was no one there to help him get it in and it was soon cleared by R.C.D. Johnson Lehmann and Arnold W. then engaged in a general scrum around the Bete Noires' goal posts and in the confusion, Arnold W. managed to put it through the guard of Arnold D. for another score. Soon after the kick off T.R. on

Shaughnessy, Aug. 22, 37

Tuesday (con't)

his second try put the ball over Arnold D.'s head, leaving the score at the end of the third period at four to nothing for the Black Beauties.

Fourth Period: A stalwart drive down the field by E.T.P. and Hill met a stone wall at the Black Beauties goal in the form of A.C.N. and Soutter. Then J.N. Abbot and Lehmann passed the ball down the field between then and J.N. finally booted it between the Betes Noires' goal posts. E.T.P. carried the ball down the field after the kick-off and passed it across to E.W.D. who eased it past Goalie Johnson for the Betes Noires first score; thus leaving the score for the afternoon at five to one for the Black Beauties.

During the afternoon Mrs. Henson and Mrs. Vaughan came out to tea at the Rest House, and Mrs. Lancaster Mrs. Wheeler, and Mrs Kola came from Augusta to see L.E.R. and the Camp.

J.R. went in to Gardiner for supper, and W.D.T. made a short trip to Waterville in the early afternoon.

After supper there were Games on the Hill, followed by half an hour of very energetic Boston.

R.R. read the poem for Half-past Nine reading, and there was then more Hell's Loose.

Wednesday
August 22
B. 29.57
T. 61
W. SW
Foggy

There was much final work done on boats this morning. Mrs. Gardiner came out about swim time to see Benny, and Mr. and Mrs. Fisher from S.P.S. stopped in on their way to Moosehead Lake and stayed for lunch with us. J.R. left us in the middle of the morning, bound for Squam Lake where he will stay until Saturday. In spite of much expectation, the boat races were not held, and the afternoon's list appeared as follows:

Fishing

Williwaw	Pantasote	Yammer
W.D.T.	E.T.P.	H.E.R.
Curtis,R.	Ross	Abbot
Curtis,W.	Zahner	Moffat

1 perch

Skowhegan in the North Pasture

R.C.D.

Carthorses	Horsecarts
E.W.D.	T.R.
J.N.	A.C.N.
Arnold,W.	Arnold,D.
Chisholm	Gardiner
Hill	Johnson
Lehmann	Morison
Soutter	Trimingham
	Williams

The fishermen's luck was not in, one perch being the entire catch for the afternoon. The Skowhegan score will appear on the next page. C.A.S. and J.W.S. came down from Fourway to tea at the Rest House.

Last Charade Evening

1. Cuckoo E.T.P.

Skowhegan. Aug. 22. '34

Wednesday
(con't)

First Scene: Cook: In this scene we saw a class at cooking school with E.S.T. as the instructor, teaching her sweet young pupils how to make rice pudding, "the staff of life"

Second scene: Coo: As the curtains parted Noah (A.N.N.) emerged from the Ark and called out Ham, Shem and Japheth to take their morning's exercise. Much to their joy the snowy dove is sighted returning from its long journey and after much fluttering and cooing it is caught by Noah and the twig in its beak tells the happy story of land somewhere.

Third Scene: Cuckoo: The ladies of the Surrey Audubon Society have met to be addressed by their dear professor (E.T.P.) who has been over to the States for a few months observing the birds of the New England states. The professor gives a most interesting talk, describing such birds as the chicken, the canary, the loon, the crow, the Moffat-bird and winds up with the domestic cuckoo who gives voice only on the hour. His bird calls were perhaps, the high light of the evening.

2. Sally T.R.

First Scene: Sal: This first scene showed a very pathetic crew of ship-wrecked sailors, who had been cast up without food or drink for many days. Presently they see a box floating towards the island, and they bring it ashore with eager expectations. But, alas, it turns out

	Killed	Shots	Runs	I K	I S	I R	II K	II S	II R	III K	III S	III R	IV K	IV S	IV R	V K	V S	V R	VI K	VI S	VI R	VII K	VII S	VII R
E.W.D.															1			1						
J.N.																								
Arnold, W.																								
Chisholm																								
Hill																								
Lehmann																								
Soutter																								
	4	5	0										2	6										

HORSECARTS

	Killed	Shots	Runs	I K	I S	I R	II K	II S	II R	III K	III S	III R	IV K	IV S	IV R	V K	V S	V R	VI K	VI S	VI R	VII K	VII S	VII R
T.R.																								
A.C.N.																								
Arnold, D.																								
Gardiner																								
Johnson																								
Morison																								
Trimingham																								
Williams																								
	3	4	0	8	4	0	5	7	5	6	2	0	5	5	2	5	4	0	6	6	4			

Skowhegan. Aug. 22. '34

Wednesday (con't)

to contain only a bottle from D'Orsay's Drug Store, and when the label is finally deciphered, they find it to be a bottle of Sal Hepatica.

Second Scene: Lee: This scene showed Lee's surrender to Grant at Appotamox. Lee handed his sword to Grant (R.C.D.) who chivalrously gave it back, and told Grant (Lehmann) that he could keep his horses also.

Third Scene: Sally: This scene was laid in the Shop with M.C.A. (T.R.) and M.B.N. (J.N.) building their boat, the Salley, and Morison (R.C.D.), Williams et al., asking cheerful and helpful questions.

3. Crisis E.W.D.

First Scene: Cry Sis: We saw the Easter Egg Rolling on the White House lawn. M.B.N. with large false teeth, made a most effective Mrs. Roosevelt with E.W.D. as the President. Curtis,R. was Sistie Ball, who simply wouldn't stop crying, and Morison was Buzzie, and they all rolled eggs with much eclat.

Second Scene: Crisis: A scene from the Half-past nine book, "Hell's Loose". M.B.N. was Noelle, E.W.D., Bob H.E.R., Dominic Vane and Soutter, Oscar Kahnet. Noelle, Oscar Kahnet and Bob were waiting around in a state of the utmost tension when Dominic who knew the key to the formula turned up and with great nonchalance, saved England at her crisis.

A good brisk thunder and rainstorm had come up during the last charade, and so, to our great joy, L.E.R. stayed

Wednesday (con't) in long enough to read us "The Rival Curates" before half-past nine reading.

Just before the end of Charades C.H.C. arrived - we need no say how happy we all are to have him here again.

E.S.T. finished "Hell's Loose" at about quarter past nine and we had a short round of Consequences of which we will quote a few of the choicer bits.

"Elegant Williams tats deliciously on horseback"
"Blase Nelly danced speedily on Bailey's Beach"
"Gruesome Mr. Corning vibrates coyly at Mt. Everest"
"Oily Mr. Rodd squeals foolishly at Jo-Lee"
"Pompous Horace Moriosn guzzles fiercley in Anderson's Emporium".

Total fish for Season:

332 perch
10 bass
1 chub

Thursday
August 23
T. 69
B. 29.57
W. NW
Fair

A truly gorgeous day, and after reading the following list was discovered on the door.

Old Spec

W.D.T.
A.C.N.
Lehmann
Williams
Arnold,W.
R.C.D.
E.W.D.
Abbot
Soutter

Bigelow

C.H.C.
H.E.R.
Hill
Curtis,W.
T.R.
J.N.
Arnold,D.
Gardiner

Stay At Homes

E.S.T.
M.B.N.
R.M.D.
Moffat
Ross
Trimingham
Curtis,R.
E.T.P.
M.C.A.
Chisholm
Moriosn
Zahner
Johnson

There's something rather sad, you say
About a stay-at-home
When every one has started off
Upon the road to Rome?

Then say it "sotto voce" please,
'Cause it really isn't so
At least with us who didn't climb
Old Spec or Bigelow

The squads we had weren't very bad
Moffat just giggled with glee
As Ross took an hour reducing a fish
From twelve inches to three.

Chisel went in by the fireplace bare

Thursday
(con't)

His mind in a terrible stew,
In hopes that Miss Nichols soon would be there
To show him what to do.

Johnson and Morison cleaned a lamp
And Zahner pumped Mexico once
While Trimingham simply flapped around
And generally played the dunce.

The mirth ceased long enough to hear
A tale of Sherlock Holmes
While the ladies went for fancy gear,
For spooks and trolls and gnomes.

When the lines moved up to the shop
Morison held the stage
All operations came to a stop,
As he fleww into a rage.
"I don't know which to do" he cried,
Viewing his total wreck,
"Shall I fit the paper over the masts
Or the masts down through the deck?"

The scene now changes again, it seems,
To the big noise of the day
A game between two nameless teams,
Oh, fans! What a furious fray.

You've guessed the game, 'twas soccer,
Guess the hero if you chose,
The name, that Lo! leads all the rest?

Thursday (con't) That's right, 'twas Miss Andrews.

The score was tied at two to two -
She pounced upon the ball
And headed north at break-neck speed,
Fast as a flash and straight as a reed,
To the final port of call.

The greatest fullback in the game,
Miss Davis, if you please,
Here put in her bid for the Hall of Fame
Though tired and battered and bruised and lame
But it trickled between her knees.

The crowd let out a fierce "hooray!"
They'd got their money's worth
From far off Philadelphiay
They'd come to watch their hero play
For this was Larry Johnson's Day
In mem'ry of his birth.

E.T.P.

This epic tale relates the major happenings of the day at home. At about quarter of five who should arrive but the long awaited

Kenneth H. Bird

It is grand to have him here. Mrs. Davis and Jim came out from Gardiner to tea at the Rest House. H.R. went up to Fourway for supper. The Old Spec trip arrived the first at a few minutes before eight, reporting a most marvellous trip of which more will be said on a later page, and

Thursday (con't) those from Mt. Bigelow pulled in soon afterwards. There were two Monkeys in sight until eight thirty.

R.R. read us "The Last Chantey" and E.S.T. started a new book - "Walk with Care" by Patricia Wentworth.

Mt. Bigelow

Mileage by Car: 61½ miles - two hours drive
Climb to tower: 1 hour 25 minutes to 1 hour 45 minutes.
Descent: 35 to 45 minutes.

Honoring Benedict Arnold and Major Bigelow - E.T.P.'s and C.H.C.'s (v.8) Fords dusted up the Camp Road towards Smithfield, Norridgewock, Madison, North Anson, and North New Portland for Mount Bigelow. A new roads now leads off and up the mountain for a mile and a half. Amid the C.C.C. Camp we lunched and quickly started the climb. Never was there a better day on the mountains. A haze had burned off, and views from both peaks were superb - west to Washington and north to Katahdin. On account of the heavy rain the night before, the fire warden was not in his tower, but in his camp on the saddle where we exchanged news and learned more of the lay of the land. No time for the Horns this time!

Coming home we circumnavigated the mountain, going via Stratton and Carabassett to Kingfield and then across to North New Portland. A wonderful drive home with moon and sunset views.

C.H.C.

Thursday
(con't) We left Camp at ten and motored north and west for about two hours and a quarter, covering approximately ninety miles. At twelve twenty we started the ascent which was two miles by trail and straight up all the way. We kept an easy but steady pace, slipping a good deal on the wet turf at the start. About five eighths of the way up, we arrived at the ranger's cabin, and he came out to greet us and joined us in the ascent. Soutter was the first up in a little over an hour, the rest of us arriving at various intervals in the next half hour.
The sky had entirely cleared by this time, and the view was more than worth a very stiff climb. Washington and Jefferson towered close to the southwest of us, and Blue and Bigelow stood out clearly in the East. We all took turns climbing into the rangers tower and locating ourselves on his map. We ate our lunch on a bed of grass and moss - some of us succumbing to its comfort soon afterwards. The top is entirely covered with with trees and grass - an excellent camping site.

On the descent we travelled very cautiously because of the slipperiness of the rocks - most of us sliding on our posteriors for a good part of the way. We reached the cars in about 50 minutes, and after a short rest explored some of the caves at the foot of the Mountain before re-embarking in the cars. We stopped in a pasture on the way home and arrived at Camp about eight - a grand climb and one of the very best all-dayers yet!

E.W.D.

Friday
August 24
B. 29.58
T. 75
W. SW
Fair

The wind was quite strong, and at quarter of nine the horn gave one long toot instead of the customary four, and it was announced that there would be the Regatta for the Rawle Cup in the morning. There was much rushing around with shellac and brown paper, but everyone was ready and the boats assembled on the Point at ten o'clock.

Yacht Races for the Rawle Cup

Starters	Judge of Finish	Custodians of Boats
E.T.P.	W.D.T.	F.H.B.
R.C.D.		J.N.
T.R.		Arnold,W.
C.H.C.		

Carriers Out

Williwaw	Pantasote	Erebus
A.C.N.	E.W.D.	H.E.R.
Soutter	Lehmann	Williams
Trimingham	Arnold,D.	Gardiner

Boats and Owners

Oscar Burp - A.C.N.
Minnow - Gardiner
Endeavour
Resolute
Yankee
Monk
Black Abbot - Abbot
Iron Cross
Alert - Williams
Le Sourire - R.C.D.
Shooting Star - Zahner
S.P.S. Special
Minnie Burp - J.N.
Maltese Cat - Chisholm
Ha! Ha! . . . - Arnold,W.
Bermudian
Walrus - Trimingham
Early Bat - E.T.P.
Bumble Puppy - Moffat
Julia Howland's Foolish Folly - Lehmann
Yo! Ho! - Arnold,D.
Carolina Special - Hill

Friday
(con't)

Mimi - H.E.R.
Golden Arrow - Ross
Salley - M.B.N. & M.C.A.

First Round

First Heat:

1. Iron Cross
2. Oscar Burp
   Endeavour
   Minnow

The Oscar Burp led at the beginning of this heat, but the Iron Cross was very fast and soon overtook her. Both the Minnow and the Endeavour went over early in the heat. With both the Iron Cross and the Oscar Burp very fast and steady this was a very good heat.

Second Heat:

1. Le Sourire
2. Shooting Star
   Resolute

All three stayed up and did very well at first, the Le Sourire leading all the way from start to finish. The Resolute tipped over once and when picked up did very well and raced along, but the Shooting Star maintained second place consistently througout the heat.

Third Heat:

1. S.P.S. Special
2. Yankee
   Ha! Ha!
   Maltese Cat

At the beginning the Yankee led with the S.P.S. second, but when the latter really got going there was no stopping her and she fairly flew along to come in first. The Ha! Ha! tipped over twice but went fast when righted, while the Maltese Cat was extremely slow but steady.

Friday
(con't)

First Round (con't)

Fourth Heat:

1. Alert
2. Bermudian
   Early Bat
   Bumble Puppy

The Alert led the entire way in this heat and came in a very easy first, going fast and steadily. The Early Bat found it impossible to stay upright and abandonned the struggle after several attempts. The Bermudian went over once, but went well after being picked up. The Bumble Puppy was slow and not very steady.

Fifth Heat:

1. Minnie Burp
2. Yo-Ho
   Julia Howland's Foolish Folly.

Weighted down,perhaps, by its name, the Julia Howland etc., went down and out almost at once. The Minnie Burp was a good deal faster than the Yo-Ho and won very easily, but the Yo-Ho showed great promise and came in second.

Sixth Heat:

1. Walrus
2. Mimi
   Golden Arrow
   Monk

All but one of the competitors in this heat went over at once, and when picked up the Walrus and the Mimi were the only permanent survivors. The Walrus led most of the way.

Seventh Heat:

1. Black Abbot
2. Sally
   Carolina Special

The Carolina Special went over and out early in the race. The Salley went well and very fast, but tipped over just

Friday (con't) before the finish line. The Black Abbot tipped over earlier, was picked up, nearly caught up to the Salley, tipped over again, and both boats drifted upside down across the finish line, the Black Abbot being a hair ahead of the Salley.

Second Round

First Heat:

1. Le Sourire
2. Oscar Burp
   Iron Cross
   Shooting Star

The Sourire really showed her stuff in this heat, going almost unbelievable fast - just seeming to touch the top of each wave. The Shooting Star and the Iron Cross both tipped over, but were picked up andhad a close race for third place. The Oscar Burp went well and steadily all the way, but did not have the speed of the Sourire.

Second Heat:

1. Alert
2. S.P.S. Special
   Yankee
   Bermudian

The S.P.S. Special led at first, but tipped over and the Alert took the lead which she retained till the end of the race. Both the Yankee and the Bermudian went over fairly early in the heat.

Third Heat:

1. Minnie the Burp
2. Yo-Ho
   Walrus
   Mimi

This race was made especially exciting by the battle between the Minnie and the Yo-Ho. They came down the course practically together, and we from the Point could not see

Friday (con't)

why they did not collide a hundred times. The Yo-Ho was ahead almost to the finish where she tipped over and was picked up to come in second, with the Minnie first. The Walrus and the Mimk were not heard from after the start.

Semi-Finals

First Heat:

1. Alert
2. S.P.S. Special
   Le Sourire
   Oscar Burp

This was the best and most exciting heat of the whole morning. Not one of the four boats tipped over, and there was scarcely six inches between any of them at the finish line. All four went extremely fast indeed and with great steadiness.

Second Heat:

1. Minnie Burp
2. Black Abbot
   Salley
   Yo-Ho

In this heat and in the finals it was evident that some of the boats had seen their best days, and when they tipped over went to pieces before they could be set going again. Both the Yo-Ho and the Salley were going strongly until they tipped over, but they could not be put in again due to their sad condition. The Minnie went very fast indeed and won without an upset. The Black Abbot went over once but recovered enough to comein second.

Finals

1. Alert
2. S.P.S. Special
   Minnie Burp
   Black Abbot

Friday (con't)

The Black Abbot went over almost as soon as she went out, and was too much damaged to put back in again. The S.P.S. Special went over once but was quickly picked up and came in second, while the poor Minnie, after various vicissitudes did not place but quietly departed on a little jaunt of her own down to Stony Point. The Alert however, did not go over at all, and skipping from wave-top to wave-top, made a fine race of it and WON! All congratulations to Jakie!

Lunch was at one five after all the excitement of the morning, and afternoon reading lasted until three as on Sundays.

The afternoon was devoted to rehearsals (much needed) and all stunts had time for a good long practise.

Miss Morison, Horace's sister, came about five thirty and took Horace out to supper.

After supper there were Games on the Hill.

Then we all sang choruses until eight thirty, when the Half-past niners had some more Hell's Loose.

After Sunshine Alley had retired for the night there was the sound of wheels and

R.G. Henderson
Abbot Stevens

arrived - it is grand to have them here.

Saturday
August 25
B. 29.57
T. 70
W. NW
Foggy

The squads were short and small this morning to give time for many rehearsals, collecting of properties and last minute costume-making.

Just before lunch arrived the rest of the Andoverian contingent John R. Abbot Geo. Abbot

and very glad indeed we were to see them. With this assembled company there was very little doubt in anyone's mind of what the afternoon's program would be, and sure enough, the following list appeared on the door after reading:

Baseball

Duffers		Puffers
H.E.R.	p.	E.T.P.
T.R.	c.	J.R.A.
W.D.T.	1.	F.H.B.
J.N.	2.	Arnold,D.
A.S.	3.	Soutter
G.E.A.	ss.	R.C.D.
Lehmann	lf	E.W.D.
A.C.N.	cf	R.G.H.
Abbot	rf	Williams

The score sheets and the write-up of this truly epic battle will appear on a following page.

The rest of the Camp under the leadership of C.H.C. went out to the Point for Skowhegan:

Hostlers	Stableboys
Arnold,W.	Hill
Trimingham	Johnson
Gardiner	Chisholm
Morison	Zahner
Curtis,W.	Curtis,R.
Moffat	Ross

Saturday (con't) They played eight games which were reported as excellent fun, the Hostlers winning five games and the Stableboys, three.

There was time for a swim after Skowhegan and baseball, and also for a few frantic last dashings before supper. Then after supper there was a bustling and hustling all up and down Sunshine Alley, a waving of lanterns, hallooing for mustaches and snatching of many safety pins, but by quarter past eight all were ready and assembled in the South Dormitory for the beginning of the Grand March.

Grand March

E.S.T. - - - - - - - - - - Mrs. Surbiton
W.D.T. - - - - - - - - - Mr. Surbiton
C.H.C. - - - - - - - - - - Rev. Frederick Tate
A.C.N. - - - - - - - - - - Great Big Bear
Gardiner - - - - - - - - Middle sized bear
Moffat - - - - - - - - - Little Bear
Morison - - - - - - - - Silverhair
Williams - - - - - - - - Pyramus
Arnold,D. - - - - - - - Thisbe
Arnold,W. - - - - - - - Wall
Ross - - - - - - - - - - Moonshine
Zahner - - - - - - - - - Lion
M.B.N. - - - - - - - - - Perilla
E.T.P. - - - - - - - - - Prince Prettyman
R.C.D. - - - - - - - - - Magician
H.E.R. - - - - - - - - - Kobold
Soutter - - - - - - - - -Griphon
Chisholm - - - - - - - - Spook
Johnson - - - - - - - - Spook
Hill - - - - - - - - - - Spook
Trimingham - - - - - - - Troll
T.R. - - - - - - - - - - Lady Constance
J.N. - - - - - - - - - - Leslie
E.W.D. - - - - - - - - - Clifford
R.M.D. - - - - - - - - - Lady Blake
Curtis,R. - - - - - - - -Guard
Curtis, R. - - - - - - - Page
Lehmann - - - - - - - - Orrery
M.C.A. - - - - - - - - - Queen of the Western Isles
Abbot - - - - - - - - - Jim

Saturday (con't)

As usual the line formed in the South Dormitory, and issued thence as the first notes of the Grand March sounded from the Big Room. We marched around the Big Room three times before a large and distinguished audience, and then settled ourselves comfortably on the floor to wait for the curtain to rise on the first Stunt -- which it did without delay.

The Three Bears

Great Big Bear - - - - - - - - - A.C.N.
Middle Sized Bear - - - - - - - Gardiner
Little Tiny Bear - - - - - - - - Moffat
Little Silverhair - - - - - - - Morison.

This operetta by L.E.R., familiar to many of us has seldom been better presented. The bears were clad in real bear skins, with large brown hands and feet, and Little Silverhair was dazzling with really silver hair. A.C.N. made a terrifying big bear, and we did not blame poor little Silverhair when she was frightened almost out of her wits by him.

Pyramus and Thisbe

Having read Midsummer's Night's Dream in Sunday reading this summer, this stunt was also delightfully familiar to all hands:

Pyramus -- - - - - - - - - - - Williams
Thisbe - - - - - - - - - - - - Arnold,D.
Wall - - - - - - - - - - - - - Arnold,W.
Moonshine - - - - - - - - - - Ross
Lion - - - - - - - - - - - - - Zahner

Members of the audience who have seen enough Fancy Dress Balls at Camp to be competent judges gave as their opinion, that this stunt had never been better done. No

Saturday (con't)

forgot a line, and the whole thing went with great swing and dramatic effect. Pyramus declaimed, Lion roared, Thisbe bemoaned her lover, Moon shone and the Wall held out his chink all in the best manner possible.

Pretty Perilla

Perilla - - - - - - - -	M.B.N.
Magician -- - - - - - -	R.C.D.
Spooks - - - - - - - -	Gardiner, Chisholm, Hill, Johnson
Trolls - - - - - - - -	Trimingham and Arnold,D.
Kobold - - - - - - - -	H.E.R.
Griphon - - - - -- -	Soutter
Prince Prettyman - -	E.T.P.

L.E.R. herself, the author of this operetta said that she had never seen it better done - certainly it would be hard to imagine. M.B.N. made a most pretty Perilla, so sad and mournful and lonely in the first scenes, while R.C.D. as her uncle, the magician was a truly fearsome object with scowls and horrible chuckles. The Spooks, all in white danced very prettily to amuse poor Perilla, while the two Trolls were the very personification of malicious mischief as they plotted together how they should give away her plans to the Magician. H.E.R. and Soutter made a most agreeable pair as Kobold (so very elderly and kind!) and Griphon (kind and good in spite of his horrible appearance), as they travelled about looking for a mortal to amuse poor Perilla and finally found the handsome and dashing Prince Prettyman. The horrible magicians plans were brought to nought in the most approved style and the magic carpet swished the eloping couple off

Saturday (con't) the scene as neatly as possible.

Lady Blake - - - - - - - - - - - - R.M.D.
Lady Constance - - - - - - - - - - - T.R.
Leslie - - - - - - - - - - - - - - J.N.
Page - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Curtis,R.
Guard - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Curtis,W.
Cliford - - - - - - - - - - - - - - E.W.D.
Orrery - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Lehmann

The full text of this stunt will follow as it was an original one - new to everyone, and its author and producer, T.R., deserves the greatest congatulations for the whole thing. It is a story of the Scottish border of divided loyalties, villiany and ghosts. Especial congratulations are due to Lehmann for his acting in the part of Orrery, the Highlander in love with Lady Constance, who duels with Clifford (her husband) and is foully killed by Leslie when on the point of killing Clifford himself, and then reappears as a ghost at the Castle. The stage settings were excellent and the whole thing most effective.

. . . .

. . .

The Western Isles.

Joe - - - - - - - - - - - - E.T.P.
Jerry - - - - - - - - - - - R.C.D.
Parson - - - - - - - - - - Soutter
Jim - - - - - - - - - - - - Abbot
Devils - - - - - - - - - - Curtis,R. and Curtis W.
Queen - - - - - - - - - - - M.C.A.

Words cannot really be expected to do justice to E.T.P. and R.C.D. in the chief roles of this familiar atunt. In the first place their make-up was something beyond belief - in the worst of their insults to each

Saturday (con't) they hardly overstepped the bounds of truth; while their accents and delivery in giving said insults, were marvellous. Soutter did extremely well, making a most unctious parson, and giving a most perfect description of the marvellous Western Isles under, we are given to understand, rather difficult circumstances. M.C.A. was a very lovely queen and the neat and efficient Jim was felt by all to deserve the place he won.

Plain Jane or The Bread Winner

Jane - - - - - - - - - M.C.A.
Rev. Frederick Tate - - - C.H.C.
Mrs. Surbiton - - - - - - E.S.T.
Mr. Surbiton - - - - - - -W.D.T.

This was a little drama of the breakfast table by A.P.Herbert. M.C.A. deserves congratulations for her remarkable and speedy change from Queen of the Western Isles, to a very plain Jane, in glasses, wig, blouse and skirt. C.H.C. made a very timid and undecided minister, while W.D.T. was really quite alarming in his breakfast table behaviour.

Altogether we hope that we have expressed in these accounts what we so fervently feel - that this was one of the very best Fancy Dress Balls ever. Between Pretty Perilla and the next stunt we had the Graduates Song sung by a large assembly of graduates, and one or two other choruses, but everything went off so quickly and well that we had no other waits long enough to even sing in.

Saturday (con't)

After the last stunt we all assembled for the traditional lemon sherbet and cake which was very welcome indeed. And after that we had taps in four circles, and then the Brethren went to bed and the rest of us set the breakfast table and cleared up the worst of the mess in the annex, and sat down and ate Faculty Supper as though such a thing as lemon sherbet and cake had never been heard of - and then bed was not unwelcome!

* * * * * * * * *

Sorry, folks, that we couldn't get the story of the baseball game in the afternoon editipn, but you know what these eleventh hour writeups are like, anyhow. If you are really interested in the game and what actually occured, why, the most natural thing for you to do is to seek put the box score several pages further along, for, as you will soon see, the write-up has practically nothing whatsoever to do with the true sequence of events. I push on!

- - -

Hail, Muse! Hear my song
Of strong men and glorious combat,
Witnessed by Skipper, L.E.R., and R.R.,
J.W.S., ladies, gents, and a tom cat.

Full were the ranks with graduates wild:-
Stevens, Abbots, and Henderson mild.
The weather quite perfect, no clouds in the sky;
Not a moth ball in sight, not a tear in an eye.

Mama in her kerchief and I in my cap
Had just settled down for an afternoon's nap
Under the shade of the sweet-smelling pine,
When the hoary old umpire said:-"Hey, Rube,
mark time."

Saturday
(Con't)

'twas well, for the fouls and wild pitches
and throws
Were falling about me, as calmly I 'rose
And strolled down the base-line in order to see
Hook Burr, our big ringer, swing out with
the tree.

While out at sack 2 there arose such a clatter,
I closed both my eyes to see what was the matter,
Of course it was Chic, the great Abbot from Mass.,
Doing heinous handstands and stunts on the grass.

The innings flew by with a reckless abandon,
While the doddering Duffers could not get a
hand on
The sizzling pellet which kept flying by
The catcher, the pitcher, the basemen, and I.

So many momentous events there occurred,
That my fingers would have to move fast as a
bird
In full flight to record merely just the high
points;
Which they can't, because each one has only
three joints.

And so I'll set down just the highest of high,
Which, certainly to the experienced eye,
Will suffice, in relation to 'foresaid box score,
To show that the Puffers were pressed very sore.

There was"Abe"Stevens' coaching, and"Chug"in the
field,
And Putnam's four-sacker, a glorious yield,
And J.R.A.'s catching, and T.R. at bat.
Need you ask:"Did the Puffers know where they were
at?"

Alert G.E.A. was a wizard on bases,
As the spectators turned on him often their faces.
E. Dalton his average he did not improve,
But, then, Old Tim Russell you just couldn't
move.

Abbot and Lehmann each brought in a run,
While Arnold, myself, and Jim Soutter made none.
Jakie scored not, but our earnest J.N.
For rounding the bases developed a yen.

Saturday
(Con't)

Tall A.C.N. and our chief, Mr. Ticknor
Didn't make runs, but they played pretty slick for
The Duffers, that dowdy old team with a bent
For marring the Puffers with many a dent.

Of that noble occasion a great day to make
The only thing lacking was iced cream and cake.
But hold, acrid critic, your thoughts from the light;
The goodies were lavishly spread out that night!

THE CASTLE SPECTRE

****

Characters

Earl Clifford
Lady Constance Clifford
Robert Leslie - her brother
Lord Orrery - a Scottish noble
A page
A sentry

Scene I The Battlements

(Enter Lady Constance and page)

Constance - How goes the night, sentry?

Sentry - Well, My Lady, no disturbance of any kind.

Constance - I will walk here a while, go below and warm yourself.

Sentry (hesitantly) - It is a special watch to-night - My Lord's orders.

Constance - Do as I bid you, sirrah, I will watch a half hour.

Sentry - Yes, My Lady. (Exit)

Constance - Leave me alone for a while, Edward. Go down by the turret yonder. I shall call you when I am ready to go. Sleep if you can.

Page - Allow me to stay, please, Lady Constance. The Highlands have risen you know. Who can tell what may happen?

Constance - You are a silly little fool, Edward. What harm can all the swords in the Grampian Hills do while I am here and they - if they are here at all - are

far below beyond the walls?

Page - They have bows ---

Constance - Which they might use could they but see me in the dark. Now go.

Page - Yes, My Lady. (Exit)

(Enter Robert Leslie after there has been silence for a brief time)

Constance (turning slowly and rather wearily as she hears him approach) - Good evening, Robert.

Leslie - What, walking about so late. It's past midnight and cold, too.

Constance - There is a moon and silence though - that is enough.

Leslie - It is scarcely time to be mouldering on about moons and the glories of nature at its quietest when things are turning out as they are. All the hills as far as Ben Nevis are pouring out their clans. There will be no more than one claymore and hunting spear sharpened this night. I wish I was sure what was my duty.

Constance - Your duty --. Why, Robert, you are my brother. It is the last effort of our dying race to throw off the bonds of the English. But I forget, there is my husband, an English earl and guardian of the border. Our hands are tied.

Leslie - Yes and I am his liege subject and he has

done much for me. Look - my clothes, my horses, my knighthood, all I owe to him.

Constance - A pox on your dandyism. He has done nothing for me save buy me in marriage for enough money to support my father's blood feud with the Earl of Moray. I loathe the whole thing, the whole thing.

Leslie - Hearken, I hear a noise on the wall below. Someone is climbing up. I shall rouse the watch.

Constance - No, no don't. It is a friend. I am here to meet him. As you are Scottish and my brother I trust you to meet him too.

Leslie (drawing his sword and stepping back) - Well, I don't like it but let it be.

(They listen for a minute and after a moment the figure of a highlander crawls over the battlements panting from his exertion)

Leslie (astonished) - Orrery

Orrery (stiffening) - I had not expected to see you here - only you, Constance.

Constance - It is all right. He will not betray you - or me. The gilly gave me your letter. Why have you been such a fool as to come?

Orrery - I have longed to see you for years, you know that, but, believe me, it was not to dig up long forgotten memories that I came to-night.

Leslie (threateningly) - Then what was it for?

Orrery - I will tell you now for the time is short. You know, of course, that the clans are making one last bid for freedom. They have lost too often to the Sassenach bowmen to risk defeat again.

Leslie - And so --

Orrery - You are neither of you linked with the Saxon in aught save the result of an old man's folly. You are of us, of the Northern hills, you are of our race and our traditions. We ask your help, by you we may succeed or fail.

Constance - How is that?

Orrery - The English are gathering at Carlyle. This castle guards and protects the border as far to the North as Ben Nevis. We need this protection and in the name of the Earl of Mar, your uncle, I am ordered to ask and beg you to remember the ancient glories of Wallace and Bruce and to furnish means whereby we may gain entrance with sufficient forces to overpower the garrison.

Leslie - You ask my sister to betray her husband?

Orrery - He leaves for Carlyle to-night. We shall show mercy to the forces you give into our hands.

Leslie - You're mad.

Constance - Do you fear, my brother, for your horses and your fine English clothes?

Leslie - What of your honour?

Constance - Death is but a soft oblivion and life here is no better, far worse. Orrery, the years are long dead since we met last but you had best go now or the guard will be back. We will send our answer in the morning by the same gilly.

Orrery - (climbing over the parapet) Farewell and remember the years are dead and many more may die. God keep you.

Constance - Farewell. (exit Orrery)

Leslie - You are more of a fool than I thought you.

Constance - Just so---- And now what is your answer? Think well Robert.

Leslie - Just this. That I am going now to make ready to leave for Carlyle with Clifford---

Constance - And what ?

Leslie - And that if anything comes of this silly mess of distorted ideals, I know where my loyalty lies, and it does not lie out there. (gesturing into the darkness)

Constance - As I thought. The easiest way is not always the best , Robert. (exit Leslie. There is a silence for a while and then after a sound of steps Lord Clifford enters)

Clifford - So it is you, my dear, I thought I heard voices

Constance - Yes, Robert was here.

Clifford - Where is the watch?

Constance - I sent him below to get warm.

Clifford - My orders-----

Constance - I have played the sentry myself.

Clifford - The man below has reported that he heard a noise along this wall.

Constance - The wind no doubt.

Clifford - Ah yes, but there is no wind.

Constance - Well then, he must have been brought up on the legends of the Black Douglas.

Clifford - It is a serious matter for all your loyalty. Still no harm has come of it. I hope Robert really was here. But enough, I came to tell you that I am leaving immediately for the muster at Carlyle. The greater part of the garrison will remain here; This confounded rebellion will have run it's course in a month. I expect, however to be back ,with a large force in a fortnight.

Constance - I am glad.

Clifford - Be careful that none of your Highland friends or kinsmen take it into their heads to pay you a visit. Montgomery will be in charge. He is a good man --- and the sentries will not be so lax in future. Farewell.

Constance - Until a fortnight then.

(Exit Clifford. She stands silent for a moment or two then calls the page and moves slowly out. The sentry returns and paces slowly back and forth by the battlement)

Scene II A deserted spot by the banks of the Firth of Forth.

Characters: Clifford

Leslie

Orrery

(enter Clifford and Leslie fully armed)

Clifford - This is the spot is it not?

Leslie - Yes, there is the lightening mark on the tree over yonder.

Clifford - He is late, the scotch knave. What I would have given to be there when he draped his tartan over the battlement, to have given him the dagger then and there,

Leslie - He is no weakling.

Clifford - True, but I shall test his strength e'er the cock crows. You know your part?

Leslie - Aye.

Clifford - If I am hard pressed you will know. He cannot withstand us both. I hope it will not be necessary yet it would be the fool's part to lose one's life to the hand of a barbarous mountain karl.

Leslie - An insolent scoundrel too. He heeds neither the laws of man nor of beast.

Clifford - Well. let be. Hide behind that rock behind me, I hear a boat grating on the shore.

(he stands motionless as Orrery enters muffled in a cloak)

Orrery - Clifford, it is you!

Clifford - Yes, you know me, knave? Here to make you answer with your blood for treachery, robbery and the incitement of my wife to betray me. Have you anything to say or will you turn tail for your hills, there to lurk with your wolves and the rest of your vermin?

Orrery - Nothing save that there is only one man I would rather have in your stead, your devoted Leslie, the mealy mouthed sycophant. As for Lady Clifford she agreed to nothing; she has not betrayed you.

Clifford - Likely enough. Montgomery watches well.

Orrery - Wise man.

Clifford - And you had been wise too, not to have come. 'Tis not like your breed to war in the open; you slink in the forest and hope to stab in the back

Orrery - Enough. I have waited many years for this and you'll die tonight for that---- and for other

things.

(they fight and Clifford is beaten back, he calls to Leslie who emerges and pinions Orrery's arm while Clifford kills him)

Clifford - (panting heavily) 'Tis done. A sorry night's work.

Leslie - A good one before Heaven.

Clifford - And as for you your mouth is sealed or 'sblood I will rip out your tongue. I have the power to make or break you, Leslie, be advised. Your word is worth nothing against mine.

Leslie - The tomb is not more silent, the grave not more forgetful. (they exit)

Scene Three The window Room

Characters Lady Clifford

Page

Orrery (ghost)

Clifford

Leslie

(Constance is seated before the window the page at her feet)

Constance - The first sun in days, Edward. The fields must be green with the spring, and the heather flowering, but they wont let me out. Not even on the battlements. The time hangs heavy, very heavy.

Page - My Lord comes back today, does he not? From the wars?

Constance - Yes.

Page - What tales he will have to tell - - I hear someone coming.

(very slowly the ghost of Orrery comes into the room. Constance leaps to her feet with a stifled scream)

Constance - Orrery. (Orrery nods and points to the boy) Go Edward, go. (the page seems to leave but hides behind a chest at the front of the stage)

How in Heaven's name did you get here, they are sure to see you.

Orrery - They will not see me. (he moves toward her) I have come from far to be here , Constance.

(she leans forward as if to touch him)

Do not touch me I warn you (she does)

Constance - Oh, oh, what is it? My fingers burn.

Orrery - I warned you. My time is short. I have one thing to ask you.

Constance - What is it?

Orrery - Only this. I have loved you for years and as you value my love and your life, meet me in the Sword Room underneath the moat at the stroke of midnight on the Eve of St. John.

Constance - The Sword Room?

Orrery - Yes and do not fail me.

Constance - I shall not -- but stay.

Orrery - I have transgressed my hour already. Only once more will you see me.

Constance - It is very strange. (He goes out without answering) My fingers are burnt. (She collapses. There is quiet for a moment then there is heard the sound of footsteps outside. She lifts her head in fear, leaps to her feet and goes out. Enter Clifford and Leslie.)

Clifford - We shall have no more trouble for many a year now. After the disaster at Dunkirk the Scots will sulk in their wilds.

Leslie - So they will. (Catching sight of the page who is approaching fearfully) What ails the boy?

Clifford - Out with it, Edward.

Page - There was a man here with my Lady who frightened me.

Leslie - A man?

Clifford - What sort of a man?

Page - A Highlander.

Clifford - What?

Leslie - He's mad.

Clifford - His name?

Page - I did not hear it.

Leslie - What did he say?

Page - He bade her meet him on the Eve of St. John in the Sword Room.

Clifford - Come, this is no place to talk. Let us go to my apartment and get to the root of the matter.

(Exeunt omnes)

Scene IV The Sword Room.

(Enter Clifford, Leslie, Page and Soldier)

Leslie - It is nigh the hour of midnight now.

Clifford - The candles-- blow them out. We will wait in darkness. Do not stand near the doorway. Be ready with your swords. Someone is coming now.

(Enter Lady Clifford with candle)

Clifford - How odd, my dear Constance, that we should meet you here at such an hour. And, pray, why have you come?

Constance -(startled and upset) Why -- why -- why I must have been asleep -- I must have walked in my sleep.

Clifford - No lies now -- whom have you come to meet?

Leslie (taking her by the throat) Yes, no pretenses or I'll throttle you. (She struggles but after a bit of throttling goes limp and he lets her go)

Clifford - Now will you speak or will you have some more?

Constance - (Choking) You will find out soon enough. Lord

Orrery --- Orrery ---

Clifford and Leslie (in unison) - You little fool. What did you say? Orrery -- you lie.

Constance - (recovering herself) - Why do I lie? I hope he kills all of you --- all of you.

Clifford - Why do you lie? That is a jest. (He laughs forcedly and then almost in a shriek) I left him dead by the Firth full ten days ago. Dead - with his throat slit.

Constance - Oh, my heavens. But I saw him. I swear I saw him.

Leslie - This is more than flesh and blood can bear. Let us away. Orrery living I might face but Not Orrery dead.

Clifford - It's a trick. It must be. He was dead, I tell you, you white-livered carrion. Dead ---

Constance (quietly) - I hear him coming.

Clifford - Out of the way. I will go and meet him whether he be man or fiend. (He starts down the passageway. There is a pause of absolute silence. Then he screams and rushes back) It is he. It is he. (He collapses on the floor. The figure of Orrery is seen standing half way down the passage, standing motionless. Leslie, the soldier, and Constance stagger backwards)

Orrery (after a long sigh) And have you betrayed me too,

Constance?

Constance - No, no, I vow it.

Orrery - 'Tis too late now. The waters of the Firth are cold and I must go.

Constance - (plucking up her courage) - Stop, stop, wait for me. (She rushes to the passage but he has vanished.

Leslie - (bending over the recumbent Clifford) - He is dead. (They all remain motionless as the curtain is drawn)

FINIS

Sunday
August 26
Fair
W. SW

In all the flurry and scurry our weather man seems to have forsaken us. It was a grand feeling not to have breakfast until eight-thirty this morning, but even so there were some rather sleepy faces on view.

The pictures were taken directly after service, out beside the Copley-Plaza instead of in the usual place, and we rather think that they were run off in absolutely record time, all being finished inside of three-quarters of an hour, in plenty of time before swim.

Mrs. J.R.Abbot and Mrs. G.E.Abbot and little David Abbot all came to lunch with us which was most pleasant.

L.E.R. stayed in to read the Morte d'Arthur to us before afternoon reading, the usual poem for the last Sunday afternoon. And afterwards we almost finished the Merchant of Venice.

Picnic to Lord's Beach

Ouananiche

W.D.T.
E.T.P.
A.S.
Trimingham
Curtis,W.
Curtis,R.

M.B.N.
E.W.D.
R.M.D.
M.C.A.
Zahner

Worry

G.E.A.
Arnold,D.
Gardiner
J.N.

Abagad

J.R.A.
Abbot
Hill
T.R.

Williwaw

R.C.D.
Soutter
Ross

Pantasote

A.C.N.
Arnold,W.
Morison

Identical

H.E.R.
Lehmann
Moffat

Corker

C.H.C.
Johnson
Chisholm
Williams

Sunday (con't). The wind had risen to a very fresh breeze indeed by the time the line got off, and all but one of the canoes had to stop at Oak Island to dump. However a safe landing was made in very good time, considering, at Lord's Beach, and a large fire was built beside which all hands dried off and got well warmed. The party then adjourned to the pasture where some rousing wolf was played over the very rough terrain. Then back to the fire for supper followed by some grand singing rounds and otherwise. The wind had fallen quite a lot before it was time to start back, and the trip home was made comfortably and in excellent time. The Ouananiche circled around Pickerel before an appreciative audience on the float, before landind.

Hymns were put off a little to allow time for everyone to swim after the picnic, and when we did sit down for them, they went as well as anyone could wish for the last Sunday night.

L.E.R. read us the Long Trail and the Maltese Cat the two traditional things for the last Sunday night. We should have said that F.H.B. had to leave us just before lunch, to our great regret.

Monday
August 27
W. S.W.
Fair

Just after breakfast it was announced that there would be no reading this morning, but instead, starting at nine fifteen:

Last Scouting

First Game: The Iroquois started from the north in this first game, and some thrilling running was witnessed from the Boneyard. In fact it was really too thrilling, for R.C.D. was shot as he was still running just along the ridge. About five minutes later Gardiner and Morison came in. At five minutes before the end of the game the score stood at six to nine in favour of the Algonquins, and when all in had been called and the final score added up the Algonquins had won by nine shots to eight, and one run made by Arnold,D.

Second Game:R.C.D.'s feelings after his sudden death in the first game must have been slightly assuaged when he succeeded in killing E.W.D. in practically the same place, after the same length of time in this game, but fate was too strong for him, and he himself met his death on a long distance shot shortly afterwards. After about ten minutes Curtis W., Gardiner, Chisholm, and Arnold D., all came in in more or less of a bunch. Although no runs were made in this game, the Gonks were again vicyorious, winning by ten shots to seven.

Third Game: This was a wild and exciting game. C.H.C. was killed at once in full view of the Boneyard as he ran along the underground past an Algonquin. Then in fairly rapid succession arrived Chisholm, A.C.N., Williams, and Hill. R.D.D. made a wild dash, at almost the end of the game, from near the Boneyard to the South border line. The Gonks

Monday (con't) won this game by ten shots to twelve and also by five runs to three. J.N. made an almost record report for the Iroquois, with seven shots and a run to his credit. Morison and R.C.D. also made runs for the Iroquois, while E.W.D., Arnold W., and Arnold,D. each made one run for the Algonquins and Trimingham made two runs. Thus ended the Scouting Season.

The cups for the summer were awarded at dinner this year, so that the boys who were going to New York in the afternoon would be here. The Rawle Cup for the Boat Races was presented to Williams, the first Dormitory Cup to Benny Gardiner, and the second Dormitory Cup to Williams. Congratulations to both of them !

Soccer

Upper Berths	Trunk Checks
C.H.C.	E.T.P.
R.C.D.	E.W.D.
J.N.	A.C.N.
H.E.R.	J.D.S.
Lehmann	Abbot
Chisholm	Arnold,D.
Johnson	Arnold,W.
Moffat	Gardiner
Soutter	Morison
Zahner	Ross
Curtis,W.	Curtis,R.

First Period: For the first part of this period the ball was more down at the Upper Berth's territory. A corner kick was made by J.N. and cleared by Arnold,W. The Upper Berths then carried theball down to the other end of the field where it hung fire around the goal for some minutes. C.H.C. made some very good tries, which were foiled by the stone wall defense work of J.D.S. and Curtis R. J.N. finally succeeded in making a score for the Upper Berths when

ALGONQUINS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.T.P.		●●●			●●●		X	●●●	
E.W.D.	X	●●●		X			X	●●	
T.R.	X				●●●●		X	●●●	
A.C.N.	X						X		
H.E.R.		●		X	●●		X	●	
Arnold, D.							X		
Arnold, N.							X	●	
Hill	X	●		X			X		
Lehmann	X						X		
Ross	X			X	●		X		
Trimingham	X	●		X				●●	11
Curtis, W.	X			X			X		
	8	9	1	7	10	0	10	12	5

IROQUOIS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.C.D.	X			X	●			●	1
C.H.C.		●●		X	●●●		X		
J.R.A.		●		X	●		X		
G.E.A.		●		X			X		
Abbot		●		X			X	●	
Chisholm				X			X		
Curtis, R	X	●		X			X		
Gardiner	X			X			X		
Johnson	X			X				✓	
Moffat	X				●		X		
Morison	X				✓			●	1
Soutter		✓		X			X		
Williams	X				●		X		
Zahner	X				✓		X		
J.N.	X	●●			✓		X	●●●●●	1
	9	8	0	10	7	0	12	10	3

Monday (con't) he put the ball through the goal on a nice clean kick in the last two minutes of the period.

Second Period: E.T.P. kicked off for the Trunk Checks who held the ball at their opponents goal long enough for A.C.N. to tie up the score with a swift kick of the ball between the goal-posts. For the rest of the period the ball was fairly evenly shared by both sides. J.N. and Lehmann both made very good tries for goals, the former kicking the ball just over the cross bar, and the latter missing a goal by inches only. H.E.R. made one very nice save for the Upper Berths, when the ball just bounced off his fingertips to go over the cross-bar.

Third Period: A.C.N. and E.W.D. made a valiant effort to score at the beginning of this period, but both their tries went too high, and the Upper Berths retaliated with a nice clean goal by J.N. in spite of some desperate defense work. Then E.T.P. and A.C.N. tried some excellent team work which almost resulted in a goal, but was thwarted buy a spectacular collision between E.T.P. and H.E.R. E.W.D. and E.T.P. took the ball down the field between several times with excellent team work and A.C.N. made two very close tries for goal, but they were unsuccessful and the score still stuck at two to one for the Upper Berths.

Fourth Period: Although no further score was made in this period it was replete with gallant efforst and held many thrills for the onlookers. H.E.R. in the goal was kept busy demonstrating his skill as E.W.D., Abbot, J.D.S.,

Monday (con't) and E.T.P. one after the other took the ball down the field and tried to score, with no luck, many of the tries missing the goal only by inches - while others missed by miles.

Final Score: 2 - 1.

Early in the soccer game , to our joy, arrived

Louis C. Zahner

It is grand to have them here, and we only wish that they were not going to take Dickie away from us.

There was Soap on the Point after the Soccer - we should have said that Williams, Hill and Trimingham took their sad departure for New York about the end of the third period of the game.

Supper was made festive by the appearance of pink drink and the usual ceremonies: Presentation of the Scouting Cup and the various traditional toasts.

After supper the wind had fallen, and there were Boats until about eight twenty when all hands adjourned to the Bonfire. It was indeed a most wonderful blaze, lighting immediately and going way up in a tremendous swish. After some wild frolicing about, we all joined hands around, when the heat had somewhat subsided and sang Auld Lang Syne - then down to the Big Room for triple taps.

All hands went to bed after taps, but there was time for a little "Walk with Care" for Faculty and Prefects before setting the table.

Tuesday
August 28
Rainy:
W. NE

A pouring wet day ! After breakfast there was the usual hurly- burly of last minute packing and collecting of hats and coats. W.D.T. left with the trunks for waterville at about eight-thirty and there was time for a few choruses for all the rest, before the signal to depart was given, and the dear brethren made their farewells. Just as the boys for the train were leaving Jim Davis came to take Benny Gardiner in, and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Arnold arrived to get warry and David. About ten, Mr and Mrs Abbot arrived for Johnny and shortly afterwards L.C.Z. and BB.Z. left with Dickie.

Mighty work was done in the tutorium by the ladies in the morning, E.T.P. made the most efficient parlor boy of the whole summer, and T.R. and R.C.D. with the assistance of Larry Johnson, who was not leaving until evening made up the Lamp and Yard Squads.

C.A.S., J.W.S., R.H.S. and J.D.S. all came down from Fourway to lunch with us.

In the afternoon L.E.R. read us a short story by Saki, and E.S.T., two or three others, and then all departed either to dormitories, infirmary, tutorium etc, and much was accomplished. Later there was a very pleasant little tea party in the Rest House.

After supper W.D.T. took Larry over to the train at Belgrade, and the rest of us indulged in a game of Mythology until quarter of nine, when L.E.R. read the "Congo" by Vachel Lindsy and E.S.T. continued "Walk with Care".

Weights for the summer

Name	First Weight	Final Weight	Change
Arnold, D.	80½	83	2½
Arnold, W.	112	112	0
Carey*	94½	94	-½
Chisholm	99¼	105½	6½
Curtis, R.#	86	86	0
Curtis, W.#	115	118½	3½
Gardiner	99½	101½	2
Hill	103½	106¾	3¾
Johnson	93½	95	1½
Lehmann	123	129	6
Moffat	87	86	-1
Morison	85¼	84	-1¼
Ross	75¼	78	2¾
Soutter	110½	114	3½
Thayer*	77½	76¾	-¾
Trimingham	72¼	77¾	5½
Wheelwright*	74½	77	2½
Williams	119¾	123	3¼
Zahner*	103¼	105	1¾
Abbot*	111¾	117½	5¾

* - One month
\# - Two weeks

Geatest Gain - 6 pounds
Average Gain - 2.29 pounds

Summer Baseball Averages

Player	Games	At Bat	Base Hits	Runs	Average
W.D.T.	7	32	14	13	.437
E.T.P.	7	23	14	15	.552
R.C.D.	7	31	16	16	.516
T.R.	7	32	23	19	.711
E.W.D.	7	28	9	10	. 322
J.N.	7	32	15	17	.469
A.C.N.	7	33	12	8	.363
H.E.R.	7	30	13	13	.433
Lehmann	7	29	12	6	.413
Arnold,W.	6	23	0	2	.000
Soutter	7	31	4	1	.129
Williams	7	33	6	2	.181
Arnold,D.	7	33	7	5	.212
Thayer	4	4	0	1	.000
Johnson	4	11	1	3	.090
Hill	6	17	0	0	.000
Morison	5	15	1	1	.066
Carey	3	14	5	5	.357
Chisholm	3	6	0	1	.000
Wheelwright	3	11	1	2	.090
Trimingham	2	7	0	0	.000
Zahner	1	4	0	0	.000
Abbot	3	13	3	2	.231
Curtis,R.	1	5	0	0	.000
Curtis,W.	1	4	0	0	.000

August Batting Averages

Player	Games Played	At Bat	Base Hits	Runs	Batting Average
Abbot	3	13	3	2	.231
R.C.D.	3	15	9	5	.600
R.G.A.	1	5	2	2	.400
H.E.R.	3	13	4	5	.307
E.T.P.	3	9	7	7	.777
E.W.D.	3	14	2	3	.144
T.R.	3	15	11	10	.733
W.D.T.	3	16	6	5	.375
J.N.	3	14	7	10	.500
A.C.N.	3	15	5	0	.333
Arnold,W.	2	8	0	1	.000
Lehmann	3	14	6	2	.427
Williams	3	14	1	1	.071
Hill	2	8	0	0	.000
Arnold,D.	3	14	3	1	.214
Soutter	3	14	2	1	.144
Trimingham	1	5	0	0	.000
Morison	2	8	0	0	.000
Curtis,R.	1	5	0	0	.000
Curtis,W.	1	4	0	0	.000
J.A.L.	1	2	0	0	.000
F.H.B.	1	4	0	1	.000
J.R.A.	1	3	1	2	.333
R.G.H.	1	4	1	0	.250
G.E.A.	1	4	1	3	.250
A.S.	1	5	1	0	.200

Thursday
August 30
Cloudy
Cold.

C.H.C. and T.R. departed soon after breakfast. They are going to climb Katahdin, but hope to be back here some time Sunday.

M.B.N. and M.C.A. worked hard on parlor, books etc. for most of the morning, then packed and departed on a sail with J.D.S. and R.H.S., ending up with supper at Fourway.

Just before supper arrived the Abbots, with John David, and Sally to spen the night. In the evening we had some rounds of Boston and then some very snappy Going to Jerusalem followed by a few choruses. At quarter of nine L.E.R. read us "The Two Householders" by Quiller-Couch.

Friday
August 31
Clear
Cool

After a short kayak excursion to the Lagoon the Abbots left us about ten - it was so delightful to have them with us, even for such a short visit. J.R. took L.E.R. for a drive in the morning and reported most wonderful views. We should have said first of all that M.B.N., M.C.A. and J.D.S. left us at about five-thirty this morning - some of us heard them leave, and some did not.

In the afternoon Miss Pond, Miss Weiser and Mrs. Grant from Camp Runoia, came over to tea.

Fourway came down to supper again, and we went on with "Walk with Care" later.

Wednesday
August 29
Cloudy
Cold.

A day of final tidyings and many departures. E.T.P. left us just before lunch, but he will be back sometime next week. Mrs. Northrup and her father arrived to take A.C.N. away about lunch time, but were prevailed upon to stay with us for dinner.

Early in the afternoon R.C.D. departed, taking with him H.E.R. and J.N. - he had, we understand a noble send-off. During the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Joe Davidge came in for a short call - he was an old Camper.

There was a delightful and leisurely tea party in the Rest House for all of us who were left, J.R. returning from Deer Isle at just about that time.

Fourway came down to supper with us again.

After supper two canoes were taken out, it being a calm evening and later we had a couple of chapters of "Walk with Care".

Sat.Sept.Ist..
F ine and warm;a bit hazy..

H.R.,R.R .and J.W.S.. to Hallowell..

A quiet day.After supper,W.D.T .. and R.H.S.went fishing;struck the white perch,and brought back fifteen--or more !

Sunday Sept.2d..
Fine and warm;strong south wind..

C.H.C.and T.R .returned from Katahdin,after a most successful trip.Evening fishing for W.D.T.and R.H.S.,again successful.. Results greatly enjoyed by all.

Monday,Sept.3d.. T.R.departed in the morning,C.H.C.in the afternoon.After supper arrived H.H.R.s senior and jun ior.Fishing again..
Rain in night..

Tuesday,Sept.4th,..
Rain much of the day..
"Open and shet".. The T icknor Family departed,calm and cheerful in spite of the weather.
All these days the Shaws have come to supp and continue so to do.

Wed.Sept.5th..
Cloudy to clearing.Very warm..

The H.H.Rs depart after breakfast.In the afternoon arrive the Wiggins Family;to wit,C.W.,L.E.W.(2) C.W.3d,R.W.. The Shaws brought to supper Mrs Cross and her daughter,very pleasant.We began"T he Cold Stone."

Thursday Sept.6th..
Fair and warm;a perfect day;. ~~In the morning,~~ its perfections enhanced by the arrival(at 5.30 a,m..)of E.T.P..
In the morning,J.R.took L.E.R.out in a canoe;C.W.,E.T.P.and C.W were out in shells,R.W.in a kayak;R.R .went in to Gardiner..
The Shaws to supper,and to stay till their approaching depart ure.

Friday Sept.7th.
Warm.Cloudy to clearing.
Wind south.

The morning was very thick,but Skipper was hopeful,and the Indian Point expedition starte d soon after IO a.m.H.R.,J.R.,C.Ws2 and 3,. L.E.W.2d,R'W.,and R.H.S.and E.T.P.

Sure enough,by noon it wss clearing,and turned out a lovely day,though still more or less misty..C.A.S.took J.W.S. and ~~RxRxround~~ R.R.round Oak Island in the "Put-Put".

At 5.05 p.m.the Indian Pointers returned,glorious and triumphant having had a delightful day.. In the evening,thrilling chapters of "The Coldstone";also,to our great joy,arrived

Sat.Sept.8th.
Bleak,raw,chilly and gray..
Wind north-east.

Soon after breakfast, the Shaws departed,for Br oton.. They leave a great vacancy in our little party. T hey have left the "Bob White"a our mooring, in case of favorable sailing conditions during these next few days.. M.P.and L.E.W.2d sailed accordingly,in the afternoon..

In the evening,nore thrills form the "Coldstone."

Sunday Sept.9th..
RAIN Thick fog;;
Wind south..

The second heavy rain of the summer, says Skipper. In spite of it,M.P.had to go,alas ! but first we had some chapers of our story out in the Rest House,whch left us all with our hair standing more or less on end.

In the late afte rnoon it cleared,and there was shell-rowing and canoeing.C.W.III rowed round Oak Island"on tim";went round the wrong way,and for some unknown reason stopped short of the finish line.. Discovering this,he was so annoyed that he rowed round the Island again,in I6 im.53 sec.;his fathe r pacing him for the last ¼ mile.. We finished the "Coldstone"amid a whirlwind of applause..

Sunday, Sept. 9th, cont.

But before that, things must be chronicled. First, the arrival during supper of C.H.C., bringing lovely roses from Bar Harbor. Next, the Supper itself. R.R. had gone to walk (I am not quite clear just when!) and had found MUSHROOMS in great quantity, such as have not been found for several years. And here they were, a huge dish of them, enough for everybody, and for soup today. A great treat.

Monday Sept. 10th.
Fair and warm; slightly hazy; wind south.

Directly after breakfast, all the Wiggii except L.E.W., with C.H.C. and E.T.P., went off to climb Mt. Bigelow, while H.R., R.R. and J.R. went in to Gardiner to vote for Governor. Manent L.E.R. and L.E.W., in much peace. The Voters returned for dinner. In the afternoon, R.R., J.R., and L.E.W. went off in search of mushrooms, and returned laden with them. Great rejoicing! About 7:30 p.m., most of the Mountaineers returned, just before a combined thunderstorm and Williwaw struck us. It was quite tremendous. One of the white boats went adrift, the wheel-chair was blown off the piazza, the men dashed in and out of the water in a way only too familiar. No harm done. Before the turmoil was over, appeared C.H.C. and E.T.P., who had been exploring new trails. One and all had had a glorious day; one and all were dripping wet. All jumped and changed clothes, and

the evening closed with some thrilling chapters of "Treasure Island".

Tuesday, Sept. 11th.
Fair; slightly cooler.
Wind northwest.

Mushrooms for breakfast, cooked by R.R.

C.H.C. and E.T.P. departed.

In the evening we had a kind of post-celebration of the dear Wiggii's Silver Wedding. John provided a variety of liquids in which healths were drunk with great enthusiasm. L.E.R. read a "little verse" written for the occasion. All were very merry. Later in the evening there was a wonderful charade in which the whole W. family, besides J.R., were included, giving scenes from the "Coldstone", the thriller of the moment; very wonderful, the last dramatic performance of the season.

Wednesday, Sept. 12.
Cloudy to clearing.

The Wiggins family departed, to our sorrow, but we all fell to work and packed like mad. In the morning J.R. and R.R. to Waterville; in the afternoon the same two, with the addition of L.E.R., to Belgrade, to call on Colonel and Mrs. Bogart, who were out; thence to Monataka, where the Smedbargs were in, a truly delightful call.

Thursday, Sept. 13.
Fair.

All hands in to Gardiner, leaving Charles to close the Camp.